táng shī sān bǎi shǒu 唐 诗 三 百 首 300 Tang Poems

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qián yán 前 言 Preface

The Tang Dynasty (618-907) was the golden age of Chinese poetry. In a period of almost 300 years, about 50,000 poems were composed and handed down, and more than 50 poets we re distinguished for their own works and style.

Chinese poetry reached its peak in the rising Tang Dynasty. Apart from the most famous Li Bai and Du Fu, many other poets also made enduring contributions in this period. These poets fall roughly into two categories: the landscape poets represented by Meng Haoran and Wang Wei and the frontier poets represented by Gao Shi and Cen Shen. Wang Changling, Li Qi, and Wang Zhihuan are other famous frontier poets.

Poetry of the mid-Tang Dynasty built on the creative output of the height of the Tang Dynasty. Works of this period mainly spoke of social turbulence and people's sufferings. Bai Juyi was eminent as a realist poet of this period. He carried on and developed the realist tradition of The Book of Poetry and the Wefu folksongs of the Han Dynasty, and inspired an outpouring of realist poetry in terms of literary theory and practices -- the new yuefu movement. Poetry of the late Tang Dynasty exudes a strong sentimentality, observed in poets such as Du Mu (803-852) and Li Shangyin (813-858).

The late Tang Dynasty also witnessed the rise of a group of realist poets who carried on the spirit of the new yuefu movement. Followers of this school included Pi Rixiu, Nie Yizhong, and Du Xunhe, and their poems criticized social injustices.

guān yú yì zhě 关 于译者

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300 Tang Poems

Heng-t'ang-t'ui-Shih, 618-907

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Yale University Press

New Haven

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juăn yī 、 wǔ yán gǔ shī

- 、五言 古诗 卷

i . Five-character-ancient-verse

găn yù (qí yī) 遇 (其一) 感

zhāng jiŭ líng 九 龄 张

兰叶春 葳 蕤 , xīn xīn cĭ shēng yi, 欣 欣 此 生 意 , 自 尔 为 佳 节 shuí zhī lín qī zhě, 谁 知 林 栖 者 , căo mù yŏu běn xīn , 草木有本心,

lán yè chūn wēi ruí , guì huá qiū jiǎo jié 。 桂 华 秋 皎 zì ěr wéi jiā jié 。 wén fēng zuò xiāng yuè 。 闻 风 坐 相 hé qiú měi rén zh<mark>é</mark> 何 求 美 人 折

ORCHID AND ORANGE I

Zhang Jiuling

Tender orchid-leaves in spring

And cinnamon- blossoms bright in autumn

Are as self-contained as life is,

Which conforms them to the seasons.

Yet why will you think that a forest-hermit,

爾東日本教立丁日件奏珠易 卫宝作

Allured by sweet winds and contented with beauty,

Would no more ask to-be transplanted

THan Would any other natural flower?

gǎn yù (qí èr) 感 遇 (其二)

zhāng jiǔ líng 张 九 龄

jiāng nán yǒu dān jú , jīng dōng yóu lù lín 。 江 南有丹橘,经冬犹绿林。 qǐ yī dì qì nuǎn, zì yǒu suì hán xīn。 岂伊地气暖, 自有岁寒心。 ké yǐ jiàn jiā kè, nài hé zǔ zhòng shēn。 可以荐嘉客, 奈何阻重 深。 yùn mìng wéi suǒ yù, xún huán bù kě xún。 运命惟所遇,循环不可寻。 tú yán shù táo lǐ, cǐ mù qǐ wú yīn。 徒言树桃李,此木岂无阴。

ORCHID AND ORANGE II

Zhang Jiuling

Here, south of the Yangzi, grows a red orangetree.

All winter long its leaves are green,

Not because of a warmer soil,

But because its' nature is used to the cold.

Though it might serve your honourable guests,

嘴東是教正丁日中夏珠帝 上完在

You leave it here, far below mountain and river.

Circumstance governs destiny.

Cause and effect are an infinite cycle.

You plant your peach-trees and your plums,

You forget the shade from this other tree.

xià zhōng nán shān guò hú sī shān rén sù zhì jiǔ 下 终 南 山 过 斛 斯 山 人 宿 置 酒

lǐ bái 李 白

mù cóng bì shān xià , shān yuè suí rén guī 。 山月 碧山 下 , 暮从 随人归 què gù suǒ lái jìng, cāng cāng héng cuì wēi . 横 翠 微 苍苍 却 顾 所 来 径 , xiāng xié jí tián jiā , tóng zhì kāi jīng fēi 。 携 及 田 家 , 童 稚 开 荆 扉 相 lù zhú rù yōu jìng , qīng luó fú xíng yī 绿竹入幽径, 青 萝 拂 行 衣 měi jiŭ liáo gòng huī huān yán dé suǒ qì, 美酒聊共 言 得 所 憩 , cháng gē yín sōng fēng , qŭ jìn hé xīng xī 曲尽 歌吟 松 风 , 河星稀。 wǒ zuì jūn fù lè, táo rán gòng wàng jī. 我醉君复乐, 陶 然 共 忘 机

DOWN ZHONGNAN MOUNTAIN TO THE KIND PILLOW AND BOWL OF HUSI

Li Bai

嘴東河表教正丁日件奏珠常 卫宪作副

嘴東是教正丁日件爱珠常 卫宝作副

Down the blue mountain in the evening,

Moonlight was my homeward escort.

Looking back, I saw my path

Lie in levels of deep shadow.

I was passing the farm-house of a friend,

When his children called from a gate of thorn

And led me twining through jade bamboos

Where green vines caught and held my clothes.

And I was glad of a chance to rest

And glad of a chance to drink with my friend.

We sang to the tune of the wind in the pines;

And we finished our songs as the stars went down,

When, I being drunk and my friend more than happy,

Between us we forgot the world.

yuè xià dú zhuó

月 下 独酌

lǐ bái 李 白

huā jiān yì hú jiǔ , dú 花 间 一壶酒 , 独 jǔ bēi yāo míng yuè , du

dú zhuó wú xiāng qīn 。 独 酌 无 相 亲 。 duì yǐng chéng sān rén 举 杯 邀 明 月 , 对 影 成 yĭng tú suí wŏ shēn 。 yuè jì bù jiě yĭn, 月 既 不解 饮 , 影 徒随 我身 zàn bàn yuè jiāng yǐng , xíng lè xū jí chūn 。 暂 伴 月 将 影 行 乐 须 及 春 wǒ gē yuè pái huái, wǒ wǔ yǐng líng luàn 。 我歌月徘徊 我舞影 xĭng shí tóng jiāo huān , zuì hòu gè fēn sàn . 交 欢 醉后各分 同 yŏng jié wú qíng yóu , xiāng qī miǎo yún hàn 。 结 无情 游, 相 期邈 永

DRINKING ALONE WITH THE MOON

Li Bai

From a pot of wine among the flowers

I drank alone. There was no one with me --

Till, raising my cup, I asked the bright moon

To bring me my shadow and make us three.

Alas, the moon was unable to drink

And my shadow tagged me vacantly;

But still for a while I had these friends

To cheer me through the end of spring.

I sang. The moon encouraged me.

I danced. My shadow tumbled after.

As long as I knew, we were boon companions.

嘴東回去教公丁日件爱珠常 卫宅作

And then I was drunk, and we lost one another.

Shall goodwill ever be secure?

I watch the long road of the River of Stars.

chūn sī

春 思

lǐ bái 李 白

yàn cǎo rú bì sī , qín sāng dī lù zhī 。 燕 草 如碧丝, 秦 桑 低绿枝 。 dāng jūn huái guī rì , shì qiè duàn cháng shí 。 当 君 怀 归 日 , 是 妾 断 肠 时 。 chūn fēng bù xiāng shí , hé shì rù luó wéi 。 春 风 不相 识 , 何事 入罗 帏 。

IN SPRING

Li Bai

Your grasses up north are as blue as jade,

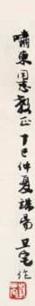
Our mulberries here curve green-threaded branches;

And at last you think of returning home,

Now when my heart is almost broken.

O breeze of the spring, since I dare not know you,

Why part the silk curtains by my bed?



wàng yuè

望 岳

dù fǔ 杜 甫

dài zōng fū rú hé , qí lǔ qīng wèi liǎo 。 夫如何, 齐鲁青 未 了 zào huà zhōng shén xiù , yīn yáng gē hūn xiǎo 。 秀 , 造化钟 神 阴阳 割昏 晓 dàng xiōng shēng céng yún , jué zì rù guī niǎo 。 生 层 云, 决 眥 入 归 huì dāng líng jué dǐng , yì lǎn zhòng shān xiǎo . 凌 绝 一览 山 顶 众

A VIEW OF TAISHAN

Du Fu

What shall I say of the Great Peak?

The ancient dukedoms are everywhere green,

Inspired and stirred by the breath of creation,

With the Twin Forces balancing day and night.

I bare my breast toward opening clouds,

I strain my sight after birds flying home.

When shall I reach the top and hold

All mountains in a single glance?

嘴東是教立丁日中夏珠常卫宅作

zèng wèi bá chǔ shì

赠卫八处士

dù fǔ 杜 甫

rén shēng bù xiāng jiàn , dòng rú cān yù shāng . 见, 人生 不 相 动 如参与商 jīn xī fù hé xī , gòng cǐ dēng zhú guāng 。 今 夕 复 何 夕 , 共 此 灯 烛 光 shảo zhuàng néng jĩ shí , bìn fã gè yĩ cãng \circ 能 几时 , 鬓 发各已苍 făng jiù bàn wéi guǐ, jīng hū rè zhōng cháng d 南東国志烈正丁日件夏珠易 卫宅作到 访 旧 半 为 鬼 , 惊 呼热中 肠 yān zhī èr shí zǎi, zhòng shàng jūn zǐ táng . 焉 知 二十 载 , 重 上 君 子堂 xī bié jūn wèi hūn , ér nữ hū chéng xíng 。 儿 女 忽 成 行 昔别 君 未 婚 , wèn wŏ lái hé fāng 。 yí rán jìng fù zhí, 父执, 问我来何方 怡 然 敬 wèn dá nǎi wèi yǐ , qū ér luó jiǔ j<mark>iā</mark>ng . 问 答 乃 未 已 , 驱 儿 罗 酒 浆 yè yǔ jiǎn chūn jiǔ , $x\bar{\text{i}}$ n chuī jiān huáng liáng 。 夜雨剪 春 韭 , 新 炊 间 黄 zhǔ chēng huì miàn nán , // yì jǔ lèi shí shāng 。 一举累十觞 会 面 难 , shí shāng yì bú zuì , gǎn zǐ gù yì cháng 。 十 觞亦 不 醉 ,感 子 故 意 长 。míng rì gé shān yuè ,shì shì liǎng máng máng明 日隔山岳 ,世 事 两 茫 茫 TO MY RETIRED FRIEND WEI Du Fu

It is almost as hard for friends to meet

As for the morning and evening stars.

Tonight then is a rare event,

Joining, in the candlelight,

Two men who were young not long ago

But now are turning grey at the temples.

To find that half our friends are dead

Shocks us, burns our hearts with grief.

We little guessed it would be twenty years

Before I could visit you again.

When I went away, you were still unmarried;

But now these boys and girls in a row

Are very kind to their father's old friend.

They ask me where I have been on my journey;

And then, when we have talked awhile,

They bring and show me wines and dishes,

Spring chives cut in the night-rain

And brown rice cooked freshly a special way.

My host proclaims it a festival,

He urges me to drink ten cups --

But what ten cups could make me as drunk

嘴東 是 教立 丁日件 爱珠常 卫宅作

As I always am with your love in my heart?

Tomorrow the mountains will separate us;

After tomorrow-who can say?

jiā rén

佳 人

dù fǔ 杜 甫

jué dài yǒu jiā rén , yōu jū zài kōng gǔ $_{\circ}$ 绝 代 有 佳 人 , 幽 居 在 空 谷。 zì yún liáng jiā zǐ , líng luò yī cǎo mù 。 零落依草木。 自云良 家 子, guān zhōng xī sāng luàn , xiōng di zāo shā lù . , 兄 昔 丧 乱 弟 遭 杀戮 中 guān gāo hé zú lùn , bù dé shōu gǔ ròu 不得收 高 何足论, 骨肉。 shì qíng è shuāi xiē, wàn shì suí zhuǎn zhú 。 歇, 恶 衰 万 事 随转 烛 fū xù qīng bó ér , xīn rén měi rú yù 。 薄儿, 新人美如玉。 夫 婿 轻 yuān yāng bù dú sù 。 hé hūn shàng zhī shí, 鸳 鸯 不独宿。 合昏 尚 知 时 , dàn jiàn xīn rén xiào, nà wén jiù rén kū 。 但 见 新 人 笑 , 那 闻 旧人哭。 zài shān quán shuǐ qīng, chū shān quán shuǐ zhuó . 泉 Ш 水 在 山 水 清 出 泉 shì bì mài zhū huí, qiān luó bǔ máo wū 。 侍婢卖珠回, 牵 萝补茅屋。 zhāi huā bù chā fā, căi băi dòng yíng jū 。 花不插发, 采柏 动 盈 掬。 tiān hán cuì xiù báo , rì mù yǐ xiū zhú 。 日暮倚修竹 寒 翠 袖 薄 , 天

嘴東是教正丁日中夏珠帝 工艺作到

ALONE IN HER BEAUTY

Du Fu

Who is lovelier than she?

Yet she lives alone in an empty valley.

She tells me she came from a good family

Which is humbled now into the dust.

When trouble arose in the Kuan district,

Her brothers and close kin were killed.

What use were their high offices,

Not even shielding their own lives? --

The world has but scorn for adversity;

Hope goes out, like the light of a candle.

Her husband, with a vagrant heart,

Seeks a new face like a new piece of jade;

And when morning-glories furl at night

And mandarin-ducks lie side by side,

All he can see is the smile of the new love,

While the old love weeps unheard.

The brook was pure in its mountain source,

嘴東是教正丁日件奏端帝 上完作

But away from the mountain its waters darken.

Waiting for her maid to come from selling pearls

For straw to cover the roof again,

She picks a few flowers, no longer for her hair,

And lets pine-needles fall through her fingers,

And, forgetting her thin silk sleeve and the cold,

She leans in the sunset by a tall bamboo.

mèng lǐ bái (zhī yī)

梦 李白 (之一)

dù fǔ 杜 甫

sǐ biế yǐ tūn shēng , shēng biế cháng cè cè 。 死别 已吞 声 , 生 别常恻恻。 jiāng nán zhàng lì dì, zhú kè wú xiāo xi 疠地, 逐客无消 南潭 gù rén rù wǒ mèng , míng wǒ zhǎng xiàng yì 故人 入我梦, 明 我 长 相 jūn jīn zài luó wăng , hé yǐ yǒu yǔ yì 。 君 今 在 罗 网 , 何以有羽翼。 kǒng fēi píng shēng hún , lù yuǎn bù kě cè 。 非平生 路 远 不可测 魂, hún lái fēng lín qīng, hún făn guān sāi hēi 魂 来 枫 林青, 魂返 | 关 塞 luò yuè măn wū liáng , yóu yí zhào yán sè 。 落 月 满 屋 梁 犹 疑 照 颜色。 shuĭ shēn bō làng kuò, wú shǐ jiāo lóng dé 。 水 深 波浪 阔 , 无 使 蛟 龙 得。

嘴東 是 教正了日件 夏珠帝 上宅在面

SEEING Li Bai IN A DREAM (I)

Du Fu

There are sobs when death is the cause of parting;

But life has its partings again and again.

From the poisonous damps of the southern river

You had sent me not one sign from your exile --

Till you came to me last night in a dream,

Because I am always thinking of you.

I wondered if it were really you,

Venturing so long a journey.

You came to me through the green of a forest,

You disappeared by a shadowy fortress.

Yet out of the midmost mesh of your snare,

How could you lift your wings and use them?

I woke, and the low moon's glimmer on a rafter

Seemed to be your face, still floating in the air.

There were waters to cross, they were wild and tossing;

If you fell, there were dragons and rivermonsters.

mèng lǐ bái (zhī èr)

梦 李白 (之二)

dù fǔ 杜 甫

fú yún zhōng rì xíng, 浮云 终 日 行 sān yè pín mèng jūn, 三 夜 频 梦 君 , gào guī cháng jú cù, 告归常 局促, jiāng hú duō fēng bō, 湖多风波, chū mén são bái shǒu, 出门搔白首, guàn gài măn jīng huá, 盖 满 京 华, shú yún wăng huī huī, 孰 云 网 恢 恢, qiān qiū wàn suì míng, 千 秋 万 岁 名

yóu zĭ jiǔ bú zhì 。 游子久不至 qíng qīn jiàn jūn yì 。 情 亲 见 君 意。 kǔ dào lái bú yì 。 苦道来不易。 zhōu jí kŏng shī zhuì 。 失 舟 楫 恐 ruò fù píng shēng zhì 若 负 平 生 志 sī rén dú qiáo cuì 。 斯人独憔 jiāng lào shēn fàn lèi 。 将 老 身 反 jì mò shēn hòu shì . 寂 寞 身 后事

SEEING Li Bai IN A DREAM (II)

Du Fu

This cloud, that has drifted all day through the sky,

May, like a wanderer, never come back.

Three nights now I have dreamed of you --

As tender, intimate and real as though I were awake.

And then, abruptly rising to go,

嘴東 是教正丁日件 奏珠常 上完在

You told me the perils of adventure

By river and lake-the storms, the wrecks,

The fears that are borne on a little boat;

And, here in my doorway, you rubbed your white head

As if there were something puzzling you.

Our capital teems with officious people,

While you are alone and helpless and poor.

Who says that the heavenly net never fails?

It has brought you ill fortune, old as you are.

A thousand years' fame, ten thousand years' fame-

What good, when you are dead and gone.

sòng qí wú qián luò dì huán xiāng

送 綦 毋 潜 落 第 还

wáng wéi 王 维

shèng dài wú yǐn zhě, 圣 代 无隐者, suí lìng dōng shān kè, 遂令 东 山 客, jì zhì jīn mén yuǎn, 既至金门远, jiāng huái dù hán shí, 江 淮 度寒食, yīng líng jìn lái guī 。 英 灵 尽 来 归 。 bù dé gù cǎi wēi 。 不得顾采 薇 。 shú yún wú dào fēi 。 孰 云 吾道 非 。 iīng luò féng chūn vī

jīng luò féng chūn yī 京 洛 维 春 衣

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zhì jiǔ cháng ān dào ,
                    tóng xīn yǔ wǒ wéi 。
     长
           安道,
                        心与我违。
  酒
                     同
háng dāng fú guì zhào,
                    wèi jĭ fú jīng fēi 。
    当
       浮 桂 棹
                     未 几 拂 荆
yuǎn shù dài xíng kè,
                    gū chéng dāng luò huī .
   树
      带行
              客,
                    孤城
                            当
                                落 晖
wú móu shì bú yòng,
                   wù wèi zhī yīn xī 。
吾谋 适 不用
                   勿 谓 知
                           音
```

TO QIWU QIAN BOUND HOME AFTER FAILING IN AN EXAMINATION Wang Wei

In a happy reign there should be no hermits;

The wise and able should consult together.

So you, a man of the eastern mountains,

Gave up your life of picking herbs

And came all the way to the Gate of Gold -

But you found your devotion unavailing.

To spend the Day of No Fire on one of the southern rivers,

You have mended your spring clothes here in these northern cities.

I pour you the farewell wine as you set out from the capital -

Soon I shall be left behind here by my bosomfriend.

In your sail-boat of sweet cinnamon-wood

You will float again toward your own thatch door,

Led along by distant trees

To a sunset shining on a far-away town.

What though your purpose happened to fail,

Doubt not that some of us can hear high music.

sòng bié

送别

wáng wéi 王 维

xià mǎ yǐn jūn jiǔ , wèn jūn hé suǒ zhī 。
下 马 饮 君 酒 , 问 君 何 所 之 。
jūn yán bù dé yì , guī wò nán shān chuí 。
君 言 不 得 意 , 归 卧 南 山 陲 。
dàn qù mò fù wén , bái yún wú jìn shí 。
但 去 莫 复 闻 , 白 云 无 尽 时 。

AT PARTING

Wang Wei

I dismount from my horse and I offer you wine,

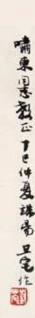
And I ask you where you are going and why.

And you answer: "I am discontent

And would rest at the foot of the southern mountain.

So give me leave and ask me no questions.

White clouds pass there without end. "



qīng xī

青 溪

wáng wéi 王 维

yán rù huáng huā chuān , měi zhú qīng xī shuǐ . , 每 逐 青 言 入黄 花川 溪水 suí shān jiāng wàn zhuǎn , qù tú wú bǎi lǐ 。 将 万 转 趣途无百里。 随山 sè jìng shēn sōng lǐ 。 shēng xuān luàn shí zhōng, 石 中 , 色静 喧 乱 深 松 yàng yàng fàn líng xìng , dèng dèng yìng jiā wěi 。 漾 泛 菱 荐 澄 澄 映 wŏ xīn sù yĭ xián, qīng chuān dàn rú cǐ 。 我心素已闲 清 川 澹 chuí diào jiāng yǐ yǐ . qǐng liú pán shí shàng, 钓 请 留 盘 石 上 垂 将

A GREEN STREAM

Wang Wei

I have sailed the River of Yellow Flowers,

Borne by the channel of a green stream,

Rounding ten thousand turns through the mountains

On a journey of less than thirty miles.

Rapids hum over heaped rocks;

But where light grows dim in the thick pines,

嘴東河志教正丁日件爱珠易 卫笔作

The surface of an inlet sways with nut-horns

And weeds are lush along the banks.

Down in my heart I have always been as pure

As this limpid water is.

Oh, to remain on a broad flat rock

And to cast a fishing-line forever!

wèi chuān tián jiā

渭 川 田 家

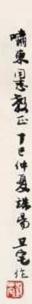
wáng wéi 王 维

xié guāng zhào xū luò, qióng xiàng ni<mark>ú</mark> yáng guī 穷 墟 落 巷 斜光 照 yě lào niàn mù tóng, yĭ zhàng hòu jīng fēi 野 老 念 牧 童 倚杖 候荆 zhì gòu mài miáo xiù, cán mián sāng yè xī 雊 麦 苗 秀 蚕 眠 叶 稀 tián fū hè chú lì, xiāng jiàn yǔ yī yī 夫荷锄 立, 见 语依依 相 jí cĭ xiàn xián yì, chàng rán yín shì wēi 即此羡 逸, 然 吟 怅

A FARM-HOUSE ON THE WEI RIVER

Wang Wei

In the slant of the sun on the country-side,



Cattle and sheep trail home along the lane;

And a rugged old man in a thatch door

Leans on a staff and thinks of his son, the herdboy.

There are whirring pheasants? full wheat-ears,

Silk-worms asleep, pared mulberry-leaves.

And the farmers, returning with hoes on their shoulders,

Hail one another familiarly.

No wonder I long for the simple life

And am sighing the old song, Oh, to go Back Again!

xī shī yŏng

西施 咏

wáng wéi 王 维

yàn sè tiān xià zhòng , xī shī níng jiǔ wēi 艳 色 天 下 重 西施宁 cháo wéi yuè xī nǚ, mù zuò wú gōng fēi 为 越 溪 女 , 暮 作 吴 宫 jiàn rì qǐ shū zhòng, guì lái fāng wù xī 日 岂 殊 众 ,贵 来 方 yāo rén fù zhī fěn , bú zì zhù luó yī 。 邀人傅脂粉,不自著 罗 jūn chŏng yì jiāo tài, jūn lián wú shì fēi 。 君 宠 益娇 态 君 怜 无 是 dāng shí huàn shā bàn , mò dé tóng chē guī 纱 伴 , 莫得同 时 浣 车归 chí xiè lín jiā zǐ, xiào pín ān kě xī

嘴東 是 教正 丁日件 夏珠帝 工艺作

持谢邻家子,效颦安可希。

THE BEAUTIFUL XI SHI

Wang Wei

Since beauty is honoured all over the Empire,

How could Xi Shi remain humbly at home? --

Washing clothes at dawn by a southern lake --

And that evening a great lady in a palace of the north:

Lowly one day, no different from the others,

The next day exalted, everyone praising her.

No more would her own hands powder her face

Or arrange on her shoulders a silken robe.

And the more the King loved her, the lovelier she looked

Blinding him away from wisdom.

Girls who had once washed silk beside her

Were kept at a distance from her chariot.

And none of the girls in her neighbours' houses

By pursing their brows could copy her beauty.

嘴東同志教立丁日件夏珠易 卫宅作副

嘴東 思教立丁日件 奏端常 卫笔作

qiū dēng lán shān jì zhāng wǔ

秋 登 兰 山 寄 张 五

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

běi shān bái yún lǐ, yǐn zhě zì yí yuè 。 白 云 里, 隐者 自怡悦 xiāng wàng shǐ dēng gāo, xīn suí yàn fēi miè 。 始 登 高 , 望 心 随雁飞灭 chóu yīn bó mù qǐ, xìng shì qīng qiū fā . 因 薄暮起, 兴 是清 秋发。 shí jiàn guī cūn rén, shā xíng dù tóu xiē 。 渡 头 歇 时 见 归 村 人 , 沙行 jiāng pàn zhōu rú yuè tiān biān shù ruò qí, 边 树 若 荠, 畔洲 如月 江 hé dāng zǎi jiǔ lái , gòng zuì chóng yáng jié . 何当 载 酒 来 , 共 醉 重 阳

ON CLIMBING ORCHID MOUNTAIN IN THE AUTUMN TO ZHANG

Meng Haoran

On a northern peak among white clouds

You have found your hermitage of peace;

And now, as I climb this mountain to see you,

High with the wildgeese flies my heart.

The quiet dusk might seem a little sad

If this autumn weather were not so brisk and clear;

I look down at the river bank, with homeward-bound villagers

Resting on the sand till the ferry returns;

There are trees at the horizon like a row of grasses

And against the river's rim an island like the moon

I hope that you will come and meet me, bringing a basket of wine --

And we'll celebrate together the Mountain Holiday.

xià rì nán tíng huái xīn dà 夏 日 南 亭 怀 辛 大

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

shān guāng hū xī luò, chí yuè jiàn dōng shàng . 光 忽 西 落 , 池月 渐 东 sàn fā chéng yè liáng, kāi xuān wò xián chăng 。 散发乘 夜凉 开轩 卧 闲 敞 hé fēng sòng xiāng qì, zhú lù dī qīng xiǎng . 气, 荷风 送 香 竹 露滴清响 yù qǔ míng qín dàn, hèn wú zhī yīn shǎng 。 欲取鸣 琴 弹 , 恨 无知 音 赏 găn cĩ huái gù rén, zhōng xiāo láo mèng xiǎng . 宵 感 此怀 故人, 中

IN SUMMER AT THE SOUTH PAVILION THINKING OF XING

Meng Haoran

The mountain-light suddenly fails in the west,

In the east from the lake the slow moon rises.

I loosen my hair to enjoy the evening coolness

嘴東 是教立丁日件爱珠易 卫笔作

And open my window and lie down in peace.

The wind brings me odours of lotuses,

And bamboo-leaves drip with a music of dew.

I would take up my lute and I would play,

But, alas, who here would understand?

And so I think of you, old friend,

O troubler of my midnight dreams!

sù yè shī shān fáng dài dīng dà bú zhì 宿业师 山 房 待丁 大不至

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

qún hè shū yĭ míng 。 xī yáng dù xī lǐng, 夕阳 度西岭 群壑條 已瞑 fēng quán mǎn qīng tīng 。 sōng yuè shēng yè liáng, 清 听 月生 夜凉 , 人 风 泉 yān niǎo qī chū dìng qiáo rén guī yù jìn , 人 归 欲尽, 烟鸟 栖初 zhī zĭ qī sù lái, gū qín hòu luó jìng 孤琴 之 子期宿来, 径

AT THE MOUNTAIN-LODGE OF THE BUDDHIST PRIEST YE

WAITING IN VAIN FOR MY FRIEND DING

Meng Haoran



Now that the sun has set beyond the western range,

Valley after valley is shadowy and dim.

And now through pine-trees come the moon and the chill of evening,

And my ears feel pure with the sound of wind and water

Nearly all the woodsmen have reached home,

Birds have settled on their perches in the quiet mist.

And still -- because you promised -- I am waiting for you, waiting,

Playing lute under a wayside vine.

tóng cóng dì nán zhāi wán yuè yì shān yīn cuī shǎo fǔ 同 从 弟南 斋 玩 月 忆山 阴 崔 少 府

wáng chāng líng 王 昌 龄

gão wò nán zhāi shí, kāi wéi yuè chū tǔ 高卧南斋 开帷 月初吐 时 , yăn yàng zài chuāng hu qīng huī dàn shuǐ mù, 辉 淡 水 木, 演 漾 在 窗 răn răn ji yíng xū? dèng dèng biàn jīn gǔ 苒 苒 几 盈 虚 ? 澄 澄 měi rén qīng jiāng pàn , shì yè yuè yín kǔ 美人清江 畔, 是 夜越 吟 qiān lǐ qí rú hé ? wēi fēng chuī lán dù 。 千 里其如何? 微 凤 吹 杜。

WITH MY BROTHER AT THE SOUTH STUDY

THINKING IN THE MOONLIGHT OF VICE-PREFECT CUI IN SHANYIN

Lying on a high seat in the south study,

We have lifted the curtain-and we see the rising moon

Brighten with pure light the water and the grove

And flow like a wave on our window and our door.

It will move through the cycle, full moon and then crescent again,

Calmly, beyond our wisdom, altering new to old.

Our chosen one, our friend, is now by a limpid river --

Singing, perhaps, a plaintive eastern song.

He is far, far away from us, three hundred miles away.

And yet a breath of orchids comes along the wind.

xún xī shān yǐn zhě bú yù 隐 寻 西 山

qiū wéi 邱 为

jué dĭng yì máo cí , 绝 顶 一茅 茨, 直上 kòu guān wú tóng pú , 扣 关 无 僮 仆, ruò fēi jīn chái chē, 柴 若 非 巾 车 , chā chí bù xiāng jiàn,

zhí shàng sān shí lì 三十里。 kuī shì wéi àn jǐ 。 窥室惟案几。 yīng shì diào qiū shuĭ 。 应是钓秋水 miăn miăn kōng yăng zhĭ 爾東国志教立丁日件爱珠易 卫宅作利

池不相 见 黾 勉 空 止 cǎo sè xīn yǔ zhōng, song sheng wan chuang li . 松 声 草色新雨中 晚窗 jí zī qì yōu jué, zì zú dàng xīn ěr 。 及兹契幽绝, 自足荡 suī wú bīn zhǔ yi , pō dé qīng jìng lǐ 。 虽 无 宾 主 意, 颇得清 净 xìng jìn fāng xià shān , hé bì dài zhī zǐ 。 尽 方 下 山 何必待之 子。

AFTER MISSING THE RECLUSE ON THE WESTERN MOUNTAIN
Qiu Wei

To your hermitage here on the top of the mountain

I have climbed, without stopping, these ten miles.

I have knocked at your door, and no one answered;

I have peeped into your room, at your seat beside the table.

Perhaps you are out riding in your canopied chair,

Or fishing, more likely, in some autumn pool.

Sorry though I am to be missing you,

You have become my meditation --

The beauty of your grasses, fresh with rain,

And close beside your window the music of your pines.

I take into my being all that I see and hear,

Soothing my senses, quieting my heart;

And though there be neither host nor guest,

Have I not reasoned a visit complete?

After enough, I have gone down the mountain.

Why should I wait for you any longer?

chūn fàn ruò yē xī 春 泛 若 耶 溪

qí wú qián 綦 毋 潜

yōu yì wú duàn jué, cǐ qù suí suǒ ǒu 。 幽 意 无 断 绝 , 此去随所偶。 wăn fēng chuī xíng zhōu , huā lù rù xī kǒu 。 吹 晚 风 行 舟 , 花 路入溪口 jì yè zhuǎn xī hè, gé shān wàng nán dǒu 。 际夜转 隔山 望 南斗。 西壑, tán yān fēi róng róng , lín yuè dī xiàng hòu 。 潭烟飞溶 溶 林 月 低向 shēng shì qiě mí màn, yuàn wéi chí gān sŏu 事 且 弥漫 , 愿 为

A BOAT IN SPRING ON RUOYA LAKE

Qiwu Qian

Thoughtful elation has no end:

Onward I bear it to whatever come.

And my boat and I, before the evening breeze

嘴東 是教正丁日中爱珠常 卫电作

Passing flowers, entering the lake,

Turn at nightfall toward the western valley,

Where I watch the south star over the mountain

And a mist that rises, hovering soft,

And the low moon slanting through the trees;

And I choose to put away from me every worldly matter

And only to be an old man with a fishing-pole.



You live accompanied by clouds;

Or soft through the pine the moon arrives

To be your own pure-hearted friend.

You rest under thatch in the shadow of your flowers,

Your dewy herbs flourish in their bed of moss.

Let me leave the world. Let me alight, like you,

On your western mountain with phoenixes and cranes.

yǔ gāo shì xuē jù dēng cí ēn sì fú tú 与高适薛据登 慈恩寺浮图

cén cān 岑 参

tă shì rú yŏng chū, gū gāo sŏng tiān gōng . 塔势 如涌 出, 孤 高 耸 天。宫 dēng lín chū shì jiè, dèng dào pán xū kōng 临出世界, 道 磴 虚空 tū wū yā shén zhōu , zhēng róng rú guǐ gōng 突兀压神 州 如鬼工 峥 sì jiǎo ài bái rì, qī céng mó cāng qióng . 四角 碍白 日, 七层 摩苍 穹 xià kuī zhǐ gāo niǎo, fǔ tīng wén jīng fēng 下窥指高鸟 俯听 闻 惊 lián shān ruò bō tāo, bēn còu rú cháo dōng . 若 波涛 奔凑 如朝 qīng huái jiá chí dào, gōng guǎn hé líng lóng 夹 驰 道 宫 馆 何玲 qiū sè cóng xī lái, cāng rán mǎn guān zhōng 。 秋 色 从 西来 , 苍 然 满 关 中 wù líng běi yuán shàng , wàn gử qīng mēng mēng 五 陵 北原 万 古青 上

嘴東是教立丁日件夏珠常 工艺作面

jìng lǐ le kě wù , shèng yīn sù suǒ zōng 。 净 理了可悟, 胜 因 夙所 宗 。 shì jiāng guà guān qù , jiào dào zī wú qióng 。 誓 将 挂 冠 去, 觉 道 资 无 穷 。

ASCENDING THE PAGODA AT THE TEMPLE OF KIND FAVOUR WITH GAO SHI AND XUE JU

Cen Can

The pagoda, rising abruptly from earth,

Reaches to the very Palace of Heaven.

Climbing, we seem to have left the world behind us,

With the steps we look down on hung from space.

It overtops a holy land

And can only have been built by toil of the spirit.

Its four sides darken the bright sun,

Its seven stories cut the grey clouds;

Birds fly down beyond our sight,

And the rapid wind below our hearing;

Mountain-ranges, toward the east,

Appear to be curving and flowing like rivers;

Far green locust-trees line broad roads

Toward clustered palaces and mansions;

嘴東是教立丁日件夏珠帝 工艺作

Colours of autumn, out of the west,

Enter advancing through the city;

And northward there lie, in five graveyards,

Calm forever under dewy green grass,

Those who know life's final meaning

Which all humankind must learn.

Henceforth I put my official hat aside.

To find the Eternal Way is the only happiness.

zéi tuì shì guān lì bìng xù 贼 退 示 官 吏并 序

yuán jié 元 结

guǐ mǎo suì , xī yuán zéi rù dào zhōu , fén shāo shā lüè , 癸 卯 岁 , 西原 贼 入 道 州 焚烧 jìn ér qù 。 míng nián , zéi yòu gōng yǒng zhōu , 尽而去。明年,贼又攻水州, pò shào , bú fàn cỉ zhōu biān bỉ ér tuì , qỉ lì néng zhì dí 鄙而退,岂力能 破郡 , 不犯 此州 边 yú ? gài méng qí shāng lián ér yǐ 。 zhū shǐ hé 欤? 盖蒙 其 伤 怜 而已。诸史何 wéi rěn kǔ zhēng liǎn ? gù zuò shī yì piān yǐ shì guān lì 。 为 忍 苦 徵 敛 ? 故作诗一篇 以示

 $x\bar{\imath}$ suì féng tài píng , shān lín èr shí nián 。 昔岁逢 太 平 , 山 林 二十 年 。 quán yuán zài tíng hù , dòng hè dāng mén qián

泉 源 在 庭 户, 洞 壑 当 门前 jing shuì yǒu cháng qī, rì yàn yóu dé mián . 期, 有 常 日 晏 犹 得 眠 hū rán zāo shí biàn, shù suì qīn róng zhān . 忽然遭时 变 数岁 亲 戎 jīn lái diǎn sī jùn, shān yí yòu fēn rán 。 今 来 典 斯郡 夷又纷 Ш chéng xiǎo zéi bù tú, rén pín shāng kě lián 。 小 贼 不屠, 人贫 城 伤 可怜 shì yǐ xiàn lín jìng, cĭ zhōu dú jiàn quán . 以陷 邻 境 此州 独见 全 shì chén jiāng wáng mìng, qǐ bù rú zéi yān 。 将 王 岂不如贼 焉 使 臣 命 lìng bì zhēng liǎn zhě, pò zhī rú huǒ jiān 。 彼 徵 敛 者 迫之 如火 煎 shuí néng jué rén mìng, yĭ zuò shí shì xián 绝人命 以作时世 sī yù wěi fú jié, yĭn gān zì cì chuán 。 思欲委 符节, 引 竿 自刺船 jiāng jiā jiù yú mài, guī lào jiāng hú biān . 家 就 鱼麦 归 老 江 湖边

TO THE TAX-COLLECTORS AFTER THE BANDITS RETREAT

Yuan Jie

In the year Kuimao the bandits from Xiyuan entered Daozhou, set fire, raided, killed, and looted. The whole district was almost ruined. The next year the bandits came again and, attacking the neighbouring prefecture, Yong, passed this one by. It was not because we were strong enough to defend ourselves, but, probably, because they pitied us. And how now can these commissioners bear to impose extra taxes? I have written this poem for the collectors' information.

I still remember those days of peace -

Twenty years among mountains and forests,

The pure stream running past my yard,

The caves and valleys at my door.

Taxes were light and regular then,

And I could sleep soundly and late in the morning-

Till suddenly came a sorry change.

For years now I have been serving in the army.

When I began here as an official,

The mountain bandits were rising again;

But the town was so small it was spared by the thieves,

And the people so poor and so pitiable

That all other districts were looted

And this one this time let alone.

Do you imperial commissioners

Mean to be less kind than bandits?

The people you force to pay the poll

Are like creatures frying over a fire.

And how can you sacrifice human lives,

Just to be known as able collectors? -

Oh, let me fling down my official seal,

Let me be a lone fisherman in a small boat

嘴東是教立丁日中爱珠常卫宝在面

And support my family on fish and wheat

And content my old age with rivers and lakes!

jùn zhāi yǔ zhōng yǔ zhū wén shì yàn jí 郡 斋 雨中 与诸文士 燕集

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

bīng wèi sēn huà jǐ, yàn qǐn níng qīng xiāng 🔊 卫森画戟, 宴 寝 凝 清 杳 xiāo yáo chí gé liáng 。 hài shàng fēng yǔ zhì, 海上 风雨至, 逍 遥 池 阁凉 fán kē jìn xiāo sàn, jiā bīn fù mǎn táng . 烦 痾 近 消 嘉宾复满堂 散, zì cán jū chù chóng , wèi dǔ sī mín kāng 。 自惭居处崇 , 未睹斯民康 lǐ huì shì fēi qiǎn , xìng dá xíng jì wàng 。 理 会 是 非 遺 , 性 达形 遊忘。 xiān féi shǔ shí jìn , shū guǒ xìng jiàn cháng . 鲜 肥 属 时 禁 , 蔬果幸 见 fǔ yǐn yì bēi jiǔ , yǎng líng jīn yù zhāng \circ 俯饮一杯酒, 仰聆金玉章。 shén huān tǐ zì qīng , yì yù líng fēng xiáng . 欢 体 自 轻 , 意 欲 淩 凤 wú zhōng shèng wén shǐ , qún yàn jīn wāng yáng 吴中盛文史, 群彦今汪洋 fāng zhī dà fān dì , qǐ yuē cái fù qiáng 方 知 大蕃 地, 岂 曰 财 赋 强

ENTERTAINING LITERARY MEN IN MY OFFICIAL RESIDENCE ON A RAINY DAY

Wei Yingwu

Outside are insignia, shown in state;

But here are sweet incense-clouds, quietly ours.

Wind and rain, coming in from sea,

Have cooled this pavilion above the lake

And driven the feverish heat away

From where my eminent guests are gathered.

Ashamed though I am of my high position

While people lead unhappy lives,

Let us reasonably banish care

And just be friends, enjoying nature.

Though we have to go without fish and meat,

There are fruits and vegetables aplenty.

We bow, we take our cups of wine,

We give our attention to beautiful poems.

When the mind is exalted, the body is lightened

And feels as if it could float in the wind.

Suzhou is famed as a centre of letters;

And all you writers, coming here,

Prove that the name of a great land

Is made by better things than wealth.

嘴東是教立丁日件爱珠易 上电作

chū fā yáng zǐ jì yuán dà xiào shū 初 发扬 子寄元 大校 书

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

qī qī qù qīn ài , fàn fàn rù yān wù 。 凄凄去亲 爱, 泛泛入烟雾。 guī zhào luò yáng rén, cán zhōng guǎng líng shù . 归棹 洛 阳 人 , 残 钟 广 陵 jīn zhāo wéi cĭ bié, hé chù hái xiāng yù 。 朝 为 此别 , 何处 还 相 shì shì bō shàng zhōu, yán huí ān dé zhù 。 世事波上 舟 , 沿 洄 安得住

SETTING SAIL ON THE YANGZI TO SECRETARY YUAN

Wei Yingwu

Wistful, away from my friends and kin,

Through mist and fog I float and float

With the sail that bears me toward Loyang.

In Yangzhou trees linger bell-notes of evening,

Marking the day and the place of our parting.

When shall we meet again and where?

Destiny is a boat on the waves,

Borne to and fro, beyond our will.

嘴東回去教立丁日件奏珠兔 卫宅作

jì quán jiāo shān zhōng dào shi 寄全 椒 山 中 道士

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

jīn zhāo jùn zhāi lěng , hū niàn shān zhōng kè \circ 斋 冷 , 忽念 Ш 中 jiàn dǐ shù jīng xīn , guī lái zhǔ bái shí 。 底 束 荆 薪 , 归 来 煮 白 石 yù chí yì piáo jiǔ, yuǎn wèi fēng yǔ xī 。 欲 持 一 瓢 酒 , 慰风 雨夕。 远 hé chù xún xíng jì 。 luò yè măn kōng shān , 落叶满空 Щ, 何 处 寻 行

A POEM TO A TAOIST HERMIT CHUANJIAO MOUNTAIN

Wei Yingwu

My office has grown cold today;

And I suddenly think of my mountain friend

Gathering firewood down in the valley

Or boiling white stones for potatoes in his hut.

I wish I might take him a cup of wine

To cheer him through the evening storm;

But in fallen leaves that have heaped the bare slopes,

How should I ever find his footprints!

cháng ān yù féng zhù 长 安遇冯 著

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

kè cóng dōng fāng lái , $y\bar{\text{s}}$ shàng bà líng yǔ $_{\circ}$ 东 方 来 , 衣上 wèn kè hé wéi lái, căi shān yīn măi fǔ 。 问客何为来, 采山 因买斧。 míng míng huā zhèng kāi , yáng yáng yàn xīn rǔ . 花正 开 , 扬 扬 燕新 zuó bié jīn yǐ chūn , bìn sī shēng jǐ lǚ 。 昨别今已春, 鬓 丝 生 几 缕。

ON MEETING MY FRIEND FENG ZHU IN THE CAPITAL

Wei Yingwu

Out of the east you visit me,

With the rain of Baling still on your clothes,

I ask you what you have come here for;

You say: "To buy an ax for cutting wood in the mountains"

Hidden deep in a haze of blossom,

Swallow fledglings chirp at ease

As they did when we parted, a year ago.

How grey our temples have grown since them!

xī cì xū yí xiàn 夕次盱眙县

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

luò fān dòu huái zhèn , tíng fǎng lín gū yì 。 逗 淮 镇 停 舫 hào hào fēng qǐ bō, míng míng rì shěn xī. 浩 浩 风 起波, 冥 冥 日 沈 yàn xià lú zhōu bái 。 rén guī shān guō àn , 人归山 郭暗, 雁下芦洲 dú yè yì qín guān , tīng zhōng wèi mián kè 。 独夜忆秦关 听 钟 未 眠

MOORING AT TWILIGHT IN YUYI DISTRICT

Wei Yingwu

Furling my sail near the town of Huai,

I find for harbour a little cove

Where a sudden breeze whips up the waves.

The sun is growing dim now and sinks in the dusk.

People are coming home. The bright mountain-peak darkens.

Wildgeese fly down to an island of white weeds.

At midnight I think of a northern city-gate,

And I hear a bell tolling between me and sleep.

dōng jiāo

东 郊

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

lì shě jú zhōng nián , 吏舍蹋终年, yáng liǔ sàn hé fēng, 杨柳散和风, yī cóng shì zì qì, 依丛适自憩, wēi yǔ ǎi fāng yuán, 微雨霭芳原, lè yōu xīn lǔ zhǐ, 乐幽心屡止, zhōng bà sī jié lú,

chū jiāo kuàng qīng shǔ 。 出郊 旷 清 qīng shān dàn wú lù . 青 Щ 澹 吾 虑。 yuán jiàn hái fù qù . 缘涧 还复去。 chūn jiū míng hé chù 。 春 鸠 鸣 何处 zūn shì jì yóu jù 。 遵事迹犹遽。 mù táo zhēn kě shù 。 慕 陶 真 可庶

EAST OF THE TOWN

Wei Yingwu

From office confinement all year long,

I have come out of town to be free this morning

Where willows harmonize the wind

And green hills lighten the cares of the world.

I lean by a tree and rest myself

Or wander up and down a stream.

嘴東風表教正丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作

Mists have wet the fragrant meadows;

A spring dove calls from some hidden place.

With quiet surroundings, the mind is at peace,

But beset with affairs, it grows restless again.

Here I shall finally build me a cabin,

As Tao Qian built one long ago.

sòng yáng shì nǚ 送 杨 氏 女

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

yǒng rì fāng qī qī, chū xíng fù yōu yōu . 日 方 戚 戚 , 出 行 复悠悠 nú zĭ jīn yŏu xíng , dà jiāng sù qīng zhōu 女子今 有 行 , 大 江 溯轻 ěr bèi kǔ wú shì, fǔ niàn yì cí róu 。 尔 辈 苦 无 恃 , 抚 念 益 慈 柔 liăng bié qì bù xiū yòu wéi cháng suǒ yù, 别泣不休 幼为长 所 育, 两 duì cǐ jié zhōng cháng, yì wăng nán fù liú 义往难复留 对此结中 肠 zì xiǎo què nèi xùn, shì gū yí wǒ yōu . 事姑贻我忧 自小 阙 内 训, lài zī tuō lìng mén, rén xù shù wú yóu 。 赖兹托令 门, 仁 恤 庶 无 尤 pín jiǎn chéng suǒ shàng , zī cóng qĭ dài zhōu 贫俭 诚 所 尚 资 从 岂 待 xiào gōng zūn fù dao, róng zhĭ shùn qí yóu 。 遵 妇道, 容 止顺其猷 bié lí zài jīn chén, jiàn ěr dāng hé qiū .

嘴東是教正丁巴件爱珠易 工艺作图

离在今晨 见 尔 当 何秋 jū xián shǐ zì qiǎn, lín găn hū nán shōu 。 自遺 临感忽难收 居闲 始 guī lái shì yòu nữ, líng lèi yuán yīng liú . 泪 归 来 视 幼女, 流

TO MY DAUGHTER ON HER MARRIAGE INTO THE YANG FAMILY Wei Yingwu

My heart has been heavy all day long

Because you have so far to go.

The marriage of a girl, away from her parents,

Is the launching of a little boat on a great river.

You were very young when your mother died,

Which made me the more tender of you.

Your elder sister has looked out for you,

And now you are both crying and cannot part.

This makes my grief the harder to bear;

Yet it is right that you should go.

Having had from childhood no mother to guide you,

How will you honour your mother-in-law?

It's an excellent family; they will be kind to you,

They will forgive you your mistakes

嘴東回去教立丁日件夏珠兔 卫完作

Although ours has been so pure and poor

That you can take them no great dowry.

Be gentle and respectful, as a woman should be,

Careful of word and look, observant of good example.

After this morning we separate,

There's no knowing for how long.

I always try to hide my feelings --

They are suddenly too much for me,

When I turn and see my younger daughter

With the tears running down her cheek.

chén yì chão shī yuàn dú chán jīng

晨 诣超 师 院 读禅 经

liǔ zōng yuán 柳 宗 元

jí jǐng shù hán chǐ, qīng xīn fú chén fú 。 汲井 漱 寒 齿 清 心 拂尘 服 xián chí bèi yè shū, bù chū dōng zhāi dú 贝 叶书, 斋 持 步出 东 zhēn yuán liǎo wú qǔ, wàng jì shì suŏ zhú 了 无 取 , 忘 迹 世 所 yí yán jì kě míng, shàn xìng hé yóu shú . 遗言冀可冥 缮 性 何 由 熟 dào rén tíng yǔ jìng , tái sè lián shēn zhú 。 道人庭 宇静 苔色连 深 竹 rì chū wù lù yú, qīng sōng rú gāo mù 日出 雾露余, 松 如膏

嘴東是 教正丁日件 奏珠常卫宝作

dàn rán lí yán shuō, wù yuè xīn zì zú。 澹 然 离言 说 , 悟悦 心 自足。

READING BUDDHIST CLASSICS WITH ZHAO

AT HIS TEMPLE IN THE EARLY MORNING

Liu Zongyuan

Leaving the single unison.

I clean my teeth in water drawn from a cold well;

And while I brush my clothes, I purify my mind;

Then, slowly turning pages in the Tree-Leaf Book,

I recite, along the path to the eastern shelter.

The world has forgotten the true fountain of this teaching

And people enslave themselves to miracles and fables.

Under the given words I want the essential meaning,

I look for the simplest way to sow and reap my nature.

Here in the quiet of the priest's templecourtyard,

Mosses add their climbing colour to the thick bamboo;

And now comes the sun, out of mist and fog,

And pines that seem to be new-bathed;

And everything is gone from me, speech goes, and reading,

xī jū

溪居

liǔ zōng yuán 柳 宗 元

jiŭ wéi zān zŭ lèi , xìng cĭ nán yí zhé 。 为 簪 组 累 , 幸 此南夷谪 xián yī nóng pǔ lín, ŏu sì shān lín kè 。 偶 似 山 依农 圃 邻 , 林客。 xiǎo gēng fān lù cǎo, yè bằng xiằng xī shí . 翻 露草, 溪石 耕 夜 榜 响 lái wăng bù féng rén, cháng gē chǔ tiān bì 不 逢 歌 楚 来往 长 天

DWELLING BY A STREAM

Liu Zongyuan

I had so long been troubled by official hat and robe

That I am glad to be an exile here in this wild southland.

I am a neighbour now of planters and reapers.

I am a guest of the mountains and woods.

I plough in the morning, turning dewy grasses,

And at evening tie my fisher-boat, breaking the quiet stream.

Back and forth I go, scarcely meeting anyone,

And sing a long poem and gaze at the blue sky.

juăn èr 、 wǔ yán yuè fǔ

卷二、五言乐府

ii . Five-Folk-song-styled-verse

sāi shàng qǔ

塞 上 曲

wáng chāng líng 王 昌 龄

chán míng kōng sāng lín , bá yuè xiāo guān dào 。 蝉鸣空桑林,八月萧关道。 chū sāi fù rù sāi , chù chù huáng lú cǎo 。 出塞复入塞,处处黄芦草。 cóng lái yōu bìng kè, jiē xiàng shā chǎng lǎo 。 从来幽并客,皆向沙场老。 mò xué yóu xiá ér, jīn kuā zǐ liú hǎo。 莫学游侠儿,矜夸紫骝好。

AT A BORDER-FORTRESS

Wang Changling

Cicadas complain of thin mulberry-trees

In the Eighth-month chill at the frontier pass.

Through the gate and back again, all along the road,

There is nothing anywhere but yellow reeds and grasses

And the bones of soldiers from You and from Bing

嘴東是教正丁日件爱珠常 上完在副

Who have buried their lives in the dusty sand.

Let never a cavalier stir you to envy

With boasts of his horse and his horsemanship

sāi xià qǔ

塞下曲

wáng chāng líng 王 昌 龄 yìn mă dù qiū shuĭ, shuĭ hán fēng sì dāo 。 饮马渡秋水 寒风 似 刀 水 píng shā rì wèi méi, àn àn jiàn lín táo 。 沙日未没, 黯 黯 见 临洮 xī rì cháng chéng zhàn , xián yán yì qì gão 。 昔日长 城 战 咸 言 意气高 huáng chén zú jīn gǔ, bái gǔ luàn péng hāo 尘 足今 古, 白 骨 乱

UNDER A BORDER-FORTRESS

Wang Changling

Drink, my horse, while we cross the autumn water!

The stream is cold and the wind like a sword,

As we watch against the sunset on the sandy plain,

Far, far away, shadowy Lingtao.

Old battles, waged by those long walls,

Once were proud on all men's tongues.

嘴東是教正丁日件夏珠帝 卫电作副

But antiquity now is a yellow dust,

Confusing in the grasses its ruins and white bones.

guān shān yuè

关 山 月

lǐ bái 李 白

míng yuè chū tiān shān, cāng máng yún hǎi jiān 。 月 出 天 山 茫 云 海 苍 cháng fēng jǐ wàn lǐ, chuī dù yù mén guān 。 风 几万 里, 吹度玉门关 hàn xià bái dēng dào, hú kuī qīng hǎi wān 。 汉 下 白 登 道, 胡窥青 海湾 yóu lái zhēng zhàn dì, bú jiàn yŏu rén hái 征 战 地, 不 见 有 人 sī guī duō kǔ yán 。 shù kè wàng biān sè, 戍 客望 边 色, 思归多苦颜 gão lóu dāng cĭ yè, tàn xī wèi yīng xián a 高 楼 当 此夜, 叹 息 未 应

THE MOON AT THE FORTIFIED PASS

Li Bai

The bright moon lifts from the Mountain of Heaven

In an infinite haze of cloud and sea,

And the wind, that has come a thousand miles,

Beats at the Jade Pass battlements.

嘴東京教正丁日件爱珠常 上完作

China marches its men down Baideng Road

While Tartar troops peer across blue waters of the bay.

And since not one battle famous in history

Sent all its fighters back again,

The soldiers turn round, looking toward the border,

And think of home, with wistful eyes,

And of those tonight in the upper chambers

Who toss and sigh and cannot rest.

zĭ yè wú gē

子夜吴歌

lǐ bái 李 白

cháng ān yí piàn yuè , wàn hù dǎo yī shēng 。 长 安一片 月 , 万 户捣 衣声 。 qiū fēng chuī bú jìn , zǒng shì yù guān qíng 。 秋 风 吹 不尽 , 总 是 玉关 情 。 hé rì píng hú lǔ , liáng rén bà yuǎn zhēng 。 何 日 平 胡 虏 , 良 人 罢 远 征 。

A SONG OF AN AUTUMN MIDNIGHT

Li Bai

A slip of the moon hangs over the capital;



Ten thousand washing-mallets are pounding;

And the autumn wind is blowing my heart

For ever and ever toward the Jade Pass.

Oh, when will the Tartar troops be conquered,

And my husband come back from the long campaign!

cháng gān xíng

长 干 行

lǐ bái 李 白

qiè fā chū fù é , zhé huā mén qián jù 。 妾 发 初 覆 额 , 折 花 门 前 剧。 láng qí zhú mà lái , rào chuáng nòng qīng méi 骑竹 马来 , 绕 床 弄青 tóng jū cháng gān lǐ, liǎng xiǎo wú xián cāi 居长 干 里, 两 小 无 嫌 shí sì wéi jūn fù , xiū yán wèi cháng kāi 羞颜 未尝 四为君妇, 开 dī tóu xiàng àn bì, qiān huàn bù yì huí 。 唤不一回 千 低头向 暗壁, shí wừ shì zhàn méi, yuàn tóng chén yǔ huī 愿 同 尘 十 五始 展 眉, 与灰 cháng cún bào zhù xìn, qĭ shàng wàng fū tái 岂 上 存 抱 柱 信 , 望 shí liù jūn yuǎn xíng , qú táng yàn yù duī 十 六 君 远 行 瞿 塘 滟 滪堆 wǔ yuè bù kě chù , yuán míng tiān shàng āi 。 五月 不可触, 猿 鸣 天 上 mén qián chí xíng jì, yì yì shēng lù tái . 迹, 一一生 绿苔 门前 迟 行 tái shēn bù néng sǎo , luò yè qiū fēng zǎo

嘴東是教正丁日件夏珠帝 工艺作

深 不能 扫 , 落 叶秋 风 bá yuè hú dié lái, shuāng fēi xī yuán cǎo 。 八月蝴蝶来 双 飞 西园 găn ci shāng qiè xīn, zuò chóu hóng yán lǎo 。 此伤 妾 心 , 坐 愁 红 颜老 záo wăn xià sān bā , yù jiāng shū bào jiā 。 早晚下三巴, 预 将 书 报 家 xiāng yíng bú dào yuǎn , zhí zhì cháng fēng shā . 迎 不道 远 直 至长 风

A SONG OF CHANGGAN

Li Bai

My hair had hardly covered my forehead.

I was picking flowers, paying by my door,

When you, my lover, on a bamboo horse,

Came trotting in circles and throwing green plums.

We lived near together on a lane in Ch'ang-kan,

Both of us young and happy-hearted.

At fourteen I became your wife,

So bashful that I dared not smile,

And I lowered my head toward a dark corner

And would not turn to your thousand calls;

But at fifteen I straightened my brows and laughed,

Learning that no dust could ever seal our love,

嘴東京教公丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作

That even unto death I would await you by my post

And would never lose heart in the tower of silent watching.

Then when I was sixteen, you left on a long journey

Through the Gorges of Ch'u-t'ang, of rock and whirling water.

And then came the Fifth-month, more than I could bear,

And I tried to hear the monkeys in your lofty far-off sky.

Your footprints by our door, where I had watched you go,

Were hidden, every one of them, under green moss,

Hidden under moss too deep to sweep away.

And the first autumn wind added fallen leaves.

And now, in the Eighth-month, yellowing butterflies

Hover, two by two, in our west-garden grasses

And, because of all this, my heart is breaking

And I fear for my bright cheeks, lest they fade.

Oh, at last, when you return through the three Pa districts,

Send me a message home ahead!

And I will come and meet you and will never mind the distance,

All the way to Chang-feng Sha.

liè nữ cāo

烈女操

mèng jiāo 孟 郊

wú tóng xiāng dài lǎo , yuān yāng huì shuāng sǐ 。 相 待 老 鸳 鸯 会 双 zhēn fù guì xùn fū, shě shēng yì rú cǐ 。 贞 妇贵 殉 夫, 舍 生 亦 如 此。 bō lán shì bù qǐ, qiè xīn jǐng zhōng shuǐ 。 波澜 誓 不起, 妾 心 井

A SONG OF A PURE-HEARTED GIRL

Meng Jiao

Lakka-trees ripen two by two

And mandarin-ducks die side by side.

If a true-hearted girl will love only her husband,

In a life as faithfully lived as theirs,

What troubling wave can arrive to vex

A spirit like water in a timeless well?

yóu zĭ yín

游子吟

mèng jiāo 孟 郊



嘴東京教立丁日件奏珠常卫宅作

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cí mǔ shǒu zhōng xiàn , yóu zǐ shēn shàng yī 。
慈母手
       中
             线
                    游子身
                              上
lín xíng mì mì féng ,
                   yì kǒng chí chí guī .
      密密缝
                   意 恐
                          迟
                            迟归。
shuí yán cùn cǎo xīn ,
                   bào dé sān chūn huī 。
   言 寸 草 心 ,
                    报得三
                            春
```

A TRAVELLER'S SONG

Meng Jiao

The thread in the hands of a fond-hearted mother

Makes clothes for the body of her wayward boy;

Carefully she sews and thoroughly she mends,

Dreading the delays that will keep him late from home,

But how much love has the inch-long grass

juǎn sān 、 qī yán gǔ shī 卷 三 、七言 古诗

iii , Seven-character-ancient-verse

dēng yōu zhōu tái gē 登 幽 州 台 歌

chén zǐ áng 陈 子昂

嘴東是教立丁巴什麼珠常 上宅作面

qián bú jiàn gǔ rén , hòu bú jiàn lái zhě 。 前 不见 古人 , 后 不见 来 者 。 niàn tiān dì zhī yōu yōu , dú chuàng rán ér tì xià 。 念 天 地之悠悠, 独怆 然而涕下。

ON A GATE-TOWER AT YUZHOU

Chen Ziang

Where, before me, are the ages that have gone?

And where, behind me, are the coming generations?

I think of heaven and earth, without limit, without end,

And I am all alone and my tears fall down.

gǔ yì 古 意

lǐ qí 李 颀

nán ér shì cháng zhēng , shǎo xiǎo yōu yàn kè 男 儿 事 长 征 少 幽燕 dǔ shèng mǎ tí xià, yóu lái qīng qī chǐ 马蹄下, 由 来 轻 七尺 shā rén mò găn qián , xū rú wei máo zhé . 杀 人 莫 敢 前 , 须如蝟 毛磔 huáng yún lŏng dĭ bái xuě fēi, wèi dé bào ēn bù néng guī 陇 底白 雪飞, 未 得 报 恩 不 能 归 云 liáo dōng xiǎo fù nián shí wǔ, guàn dàn pí pá jiě gē wǔ a 辽 东 小 妇 年 十 五, 惯 弹琵琶解 歌舞

jīn wéi qiāng dí chū sāi shēng , shǐ wǒ sān jūn lèi rú yǔ 。 今 为 羌 笛 出 塞 声 , 使 我 三 军 泪 如 雨 。

AN OLD AIR

Li Qi

There once was a man, sent on military missions,

A wanderer, from youth, on the You and Yan frontiers.

Under the horses' hoofs he would meet his foes

And, recklessly risking his seven-foot body,

Would slay whoever dared confront

Those moustaches that bristled like porcupinequills.

There were dark clouds below the hills, there were white clouds above them,

But before a man has served full time, how can he go back?

In eastern Liao a girl was waiting, a girl of fifteen years,

Deft with a guitar, expert in dance and song.

She seems to be fluting, even now, a reed-song of home,

Filling every soldier's eyes with homesick tears.

sòng chén zhāng fǔ

送 陈 章 甫

lĭ qí

李 颀

sì yuè nán fēng dà mài huáng , zǎo huā wèi luò tóng yè cháng . 四月南风 大 麦 黄 枣 花 未 落 桐 叶长 sī mă chū mén sī gù xiāng 。 qīng shān cháo bié mù hái jiàn, 朝 别暮还见, 嘶马出门思故乡 chén hóu lì shēn hé tǎn dàng , qiú xū hǔ méi réng dà săng 。 侯 立身何坦荡, 虬 须 虎 眉 仍 大 颡 fù zhōng zhù shū yí wàn juàn, bù kěn dī tóu zài cáo măng . 贮 书 一万 卷 不肯 低头 在 草 莽 dōng mén gū jiǔ yǐn wǒ cáo, xīn gīng wàn shì jiē hóng máo . 门 酤 酒 饮 我 曹 , 心 轻 万 事 皆 鸿 zuì wò bù zhī bái rì mù , yǒu shí kōng wàng gū yún gāo 。 醉卧不知白日暮,有时空 望 孤云 cháng hé làng tou lián tiān hēi, jīn kǒu tíng zhōu dù bù dé 。 河 浪 头 连 天 黑 , 津 口 停 舟 渡不得。 zhèng guó yóu rén wèi jí jiā, luò yáng xíng zǐ kōng tàn xī . 郑 国游人未及家, 洛 阳 行 子 空 叹息。 wén dào gù lín xiāng shí duō, bà guān zuó rì jīn rú hé 。 闻 道 故林 相 识 多 , 罢官 昨 日今 如何。

A FAREWELL TO MY FRIEND CHEN ZHANGFU

Li Qi

In the Fourth-month the south wind blows plains of yellow barley,

Date-flowers have not faded yet and lakka-leaves are long.

The green peak that we left at dawn we still can see at evening,

While our horses whinny on the road, eager to turn homeward.

Chen, my friend, you have always been a great and good man,

With your dragon's moustache, tiger's eyebrows and your massive forehead.

In your bosom you have shelved away ten thousand volumes.

You have held your head high, never bowed it in the dust.

After buying us wine and pledging us, here at the eastern gate,

And taking things as lightly as a wildgoose feather,

Flat you lie, tipsy, forgetting the white sun;

But now and then you open your eyes and gaze at a high lone cloud.

The tide-head of the lone river joins the darkening sky.

The ferryman beaches his boat. It has grown too late to sail.

And people on their way from Cheng cannot go home,

And people from Loyang sigh with disappointment.

I have heard about the many friends around your wood land dwelling.

Yesterday you were dismissed. Are they your friends today?

qín gē

琴歌

lǐ qí 李 颀

zhǔ rén yǒu jiǔ huān jīn xī, 主 人 有 酒 欢 今 夕, yuè zhào chéng tóu wū bàn fēi, 月 照 城 头 乌半飞, tóng lú huá zhú zhú zēng huī, 铜 炉华 烛 烛 增 辉, yì shēng yǐ dòng wù jiē jìng, 一声 己动 物皆 静 qǐng zòu míng qín guǎng líng kè。请 奏 鸣 琴 广 陵 客。
shuāng qī wàn shù fēng rù yī。霜 凄万 树 风 入衣。
chū dàn lù shuǐ hòu chǔ fēi。初 弹 渌水 后 楚 妃。
sì zuò wú yán xīng yù xī。四座无言星 欲稀。

qīng huái fèng shǐ qiān yú lǐ , gǎn gào yún shān cóng cǐ shǐ 。 清 淮 奉 使 千 余 里 , 敢 告 云 山 从 此 始 。

A LUTE SONG

Li Qi

Our host, providing abundant wine to make the night mellow,

Asks his guest from Yangzhou to play for us on the lute.

Toward the moon that whitens the city-wall, black crows are flying,

Frost is on ten thousand trees, and the wind blows through our clothes;

But a copper stove has added its light to that of flowery candles,

And the lute plays The Green Water, and then The Queen of Chu.

Once it has begun to play, there is no other sound:

A spell is on the banquet, while the stars grow thin.

But three hundred miles from here, in Huai, official duties await him,

And so it's farewell, and the road again, under cloudy mountains.

tīng dǒng dà dàn hú jiā shēng jiān jì yǔ nòng fáng gěi shì 听 董 大弹 胡笳 声 兼 寄语弄 房 给 事 lǐ qí 李 颀

cài nǚ xī zào hú jiā shēng , yí dàn yī shí yǒu bā pāi 。 蔡 女 昔 造 胡 笳 声 , 一 弹 一 十 有 八 拍 。 hú rén luò lèi zhān biān cǎo , hàn shǐ duàn cháng duì guī kè 。 草 , 边 胡人落泪沾 汉 使 断 肠 对归客。 gǔ shù cāng cāng fēng huǒ hán , dà huāng shěn shěn fēi xuě bái 。 苍烽火寒, 大 荒 沈 沈、雪白。 古戍苍 xiān fú shēng xián hòu jiǎo yǔ, sì jiāo qiū yè jīng shè shè 。 拂声 弦 后 角 羽, 四 郊 秋 叶 惊 摵 摵 。 先 dong fū zǐ, tong shén míng, shēn shān qiè tīng lái yāo jing . 夫 子 , 通 神 明 深 Ш 窃 听 来 妖 精 yán chí gèng sù jiē yìng shǒu, jiāng wǎng fù xuán rú yǒu qíng 。 手 , 言 迟 更 速 皆 应 将 往 复旋 如 有 情 wàn lĭ fú yún yīn qiĕ qíng 。 kōng shān bǎi niǎo sàn hái hé, 百鸟 散 还 合, 万 里 浮 云 阴 且 晴 sī suān chú yàn shī qún yè , duàn jué hú ér liàn mǔ shēng 。 雏雁失群夜, 断 绝 胡儿恋 母声 chuān wéi jìng qí bō, niǎo yì bà qí míng . 为 静 其波, 鸟 亦罢其鸣 wū sūn bù luò jiā xiāng yuǎn , luó suō shā chén āi yuàn shēng . 乌孙 部落 家 乡 远 逻 娑 沙 尘 哀 怨 yōu yīn biàn diào hū piāo sǎ, cháng fēng chuī lín yǔ duò wǎ 。 幽音变 调 忽飘 洒, 长 风 吹 林雨堕瓦。 bèng quán sà sà fēi mù mò , yě lù yōu yōu zǒu táng xià 。 飒飒飞 木末, 野 鹿 呦 呦 走 堂 cháng ān chéng lián dōng yē yuán , fèng huáng chí duì qīng suǒ mén 。 东 掖垣 , 凤凰 安 城 连 池对青 gão cái tuỗ lüẻ míng yǔ lì , rì xī wàng jũn bào qín zhì 。 与利, 日夕望 君抱琴 高 才 脱 略名

ON HEARING DONG PLAY THE FLAGEOLET A POEM TO PALACE-ATTENDANT FANG

Li Qi

When this melody for the flageolet was made by Lady Cai,

When long ago one by one she sang its eighteen stanzas,

Even the Tartars were shedding tears into the border grasses,

And the envoy of China was heart-broken, turning back home with his escort.

Cold fires now of old battles are grey on ancient forts,

And the wilderness is shadowed with white new-flying snow.

When the player first brushes the Shang string and the Jue and then the Yu,

Autumn-leaves in all four quarters are shaken with a murmur.

Dong, the master,

Must have been taught in heaven.

Demons come from the deep pine-wood and stealthily listen

To music slow, then quick, following his hand,

Now far away, now near again, according to his heart.

A hundred birds from an empty mountain scatter and return;

Three thousand miles of floating clouds darken and lighten;

A wildgoose fledgling, left behind, cries for its flock,

And a Tartar child for the mother he loves.

Then river waves are calmed

And birds are mute that were singing,

And Wuzu tribes are homesick for their distant land,

And out of the dust of Siberian steppes rises a plaintive sorrow.

Suddenly the low sound leaps to a freer tune,

Like a long wind swaying a forest, a downpour breaking tiles,

A cascade through the air, flying over tree-tops.

A wild deer calls to his fellows. He is running among the mansions

In the corner of the capital by the Eastern Palace wall.

Phoenix Lake lies opposite the Gate of Green Jade;

But how can fame and profit concern a man of genius?

Day and night I long for him to bring his lute again.

tīng ān wàn shàn chuī bì lì gē 安万 吹 听 善 篥 歌

lĭ qí 李颀

nán shān jié zhú wéi bì lì , cǐ lè běn zì qiū cí chū 。 南山 截竹为觱篥, liú chuán hàn dì qǔ zhuǎn qí, 流传 汉 地 曲 转 奇, bàng lín wén zhě duō tàn xī, 闻 者 多叹息, shì rén jiě tīng bù jiě shǎng, 不解 世人解听 赏 kū sāng lǎo bǎi hán sōu liú, 老柏寒飕 飗 lóng yín hữ xiào yì shí fā, 龙吟虎啸 一时 发, hū rán gèng zuò yú yáng chān, 忽然 更 作 渔阳 掺 biàn diào rú wén yáng liǔ chūn, 如 闻 杨 柳春 suì yè gão táng liè míng zhú, 岁 夜高 堂 列 明 烛 ,

此乐本自龟兹出 liáng zhōu hú rén wéi wŏ chuī 。 胡人为我吹 凉 州 yuăn kè sī xiāng jiē lèi chuí 远 客思乡 皆 泪 垂 cháng biāo fēng zhōng zì lái wǎng . 中 自来 往 飙 风 jiǔ chú míng fèng luàn jiū jiū 九 雏 鸣 凤 乱 wàn lài bǎi quán xiāng yǔ qiū 🧓 万 籁 百泉 相 与 秋 huáng yún xiāo tiáo bái rì àn . 云 萧 黄 条 白 日 暗。 shàng lín fán huā zhào yǎn xīn 。 上 林 繁 花 照 眼 新 měi jiǔ yì bēi shēng yì qǔ . 美 酒 一杯 声

ON HEARING AN WANSHAN PLAY THE REED-PIPE

Li Qi

Bamboo from the southern hills was used to make this pipe.

And its music, that was introduced from Persia first of all,

Has taken on new magic through later use in China.

And now the Tartar from Liangzhou, blowing it for me,

Drawing a sigh from whosoever hears it,

Is bringing to a wanderer's eyes homesick tears.

Many like to listen; but few understand.

To and fro at will there's a long wind flying,

Dry mulberry-trees, old cypresses, trembling in its chill.

There are nine baby phoenixes, outcrying one another;

A dragon and a tiger spring up at the same moment;

Then in a hundred waterfalls ten thousand songs of autumn

Are suddenly changing to The Yuyang Lament;

And when yellow clouds grow thin and the white sun darkens,

They are changing still again to Spring in the Willow Trees.

Like Imperial Garden flowers, brightening the eye with beauty,

Are the high-hall candles we have lighted this cold night,

And with every cup of wine goes another round of music.

yè guī lù mén shān gē 夜归鹿门山 歌

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

shān sì zhōng míng zhòu yǐ hūn , yú liáng dù tóu zhēng dù xuān 。 寺 钟 鸣 昼 已昏, 渔 梁 渡 头 争 渡 喧 rén suí shā lù xiàng jiāng cūn, yú yì chéng zhōu guī lù mén 。 村, 人 随 沙 路向 江 余 亦 乘 舟 归 鹿门 lù mén yuè zhào kāi yān shù , hū dào páng gōng qī yǐn chù 。 鹿门月照 开烟树, 忽到庞 公 栖隐 yán fēi sōng jìng cháng jì liáo, wéi yǒu yōu rén zì lái qù 。 径 惟有 岩 扉 松 长 寂寥, 自来 去。

RETURNING AT NIGHT TO LUMEN MOUNTAIN

Meng Haoran

A bell in the mountain-temple sounds the coming of night.

I hear people at the fishing-town stumble aboard the ferry,

While others follow the sand-bank to their homes along the river.

I also take a boat and am bound for Lumen Mountain

And soon the Lumen moonlight is piercing misty trees.

I have come, before I know it, upon an ancient hermitage,

The thatch door, the piney path, the solitude, the quiet,

Where a hermit lives and moves, never needing a companion.

lú shān yáo jì lú shì yù xū zhōu 庐山 谣 寄卢侍 御 康 舟

lǐ bái 李 白

wǒ běn chǔ kuáng rén , fèng gē xiào kǒng qiū 。 人 , 歌笑 我 本 楚 狂 凤 孔 丘。 shǒu chí lù yù zhàng, cháo bié huáng hè lóu . 手 持绿玉杖 , 朝 别黄 鹤楼。 wừ yu
è xún xiān bù cí yuǎn , yì shēng hǎo rù míng shān yóu ${}_{\circ}$ 不辞远 , 一生 好入名 五岳 寻 仙 山游。 lú shān xiù chū nán dǒu bàng , píng fēng jiǔ dié yún jǐn zhāng ; 庐山 秀 出 南 斗 傍 , 屏 风 九 叠 云 锦 张 yǐng luò míng hú qīng dài guāng , jīn què qián kāi èr fēng cháng 。 影 落 明 湖 青 黛 光 , 金 阙 前 开 二峰 长 。 yín hé dào guà sān shí liáng , $\,$ xiāng lú pù bù yáo xiāng wàng $_{\circ}$ 银河倒挂三石梁,香炉瀑布遥相 huí yá tà zhàng líng cāng cāng , cuì yǐng hóng xiá yìng zhāo rì , 翠影红霞映 回 崖 沓 障 凌 苍 苍 , 朝 niǎo fēi bú dào wú tiān cháng . 鸟 飞 不到 吴天 长 dēng gāo zhuàng guān tiān dì jiān , dà jiāng máng máng qù bù huáng 。 天 地间 , 大江 茫 茫 去不黄 高壮 观 huáng yún wàn lǐ dòng fēng sè , bái bō jiǔ dào liú xuě shān 。 黄 云 万 里 动 风 色 , 白 波 九 道 流 雪 山 。 hào wéi lú shān yáo , xíng yīn lú shān fā . 好为庐山谣, 兴 因庐山 发。 xián kuī shí jìng qīng wǒ xīn , xiè gōng xíng chù cāng tái méi 。 我心, 谢公行处苍苔没 窥 石 镜 清 zǎo fú hái dān wú shì qíng , qín xīn sān dié dào chū chéng ; 早服还丹无世情, 琴心三叠道初成

A SONG OF LU MOUNTAIN TO CENSOR LU XUZHOU

Li Bai

I am the madman of the Chu country

Who sang a mad song disputing Confucius.

Holding in my hand a staff of green jade,

I have crossed, since morning at the Yellow Crane Terrace,

All five Holy Mountains, without a thought of distance,

According to the one constant habit of my life.

Lu Mountain stands beside the Southern Dipper

In clouds reaching silken like a nine-panelled screen,

The Golden Gate opens into two mountain-ranges.

A silver stream is hanging down to three stone bridges

With its shadows in a crystal lake deepening the green water.

Within sight of the mighty Tripod Falls.

Ledges of cliff and winding trails lead to blue sky

And a flush of cloud in the morning sun,

Whence no flight of birds could be blown into Wu.

I climb to the top. I survey the whole world.

I see the long river that runs beyond return,

Yellow clouds that winds have driven hundreds of miles

And a snow-peak whitely circled by the swirl of a ninefold stream.

And so I am singing a song of Lu Mountain,

A song that is born of the breath of Lu Mountain.

Where the Stone Mirror makes the heart's purity purer

And green moss has buried the footsteps of Xie,

I have eaten the immortal pellet and, rid of the world's troubles,

Before the lute's third playing have achieved my element.

Far away I watch the angels riding coloured clouds

Toward heaven's Jade City, with hibiscus in their hands.

And so, when I have traversed the nine sections of the world,

I will follow Saint Luao up the Great Purity.

mèng yóu tiān lào yín liú bié

梦 游 天 姥 吟 留 别

lǐ bái 李 白

yān tāo wēi máng xìn nán qiú 。 hǎi kè tán yíng zhōu, 微茫信难求 海客谈瀛 洲 烟 涛 yuè rén yǔ tiān lǎo, yún ní míng miè huò kě dǔ 。 越人语天 姥 霓 明 灭 或 可睹 굸 tiān lào lián tiān xiàng tiān héng, shì bá wǔ yuè yǎn chì chéng; 天 势 拔 五 岳 掩 赤 连 向 天 横 tiān tái sì wàn bā qiān zhàng, duì cǐ yù dǎo dōng nán qīng 台 四万 八千 丈 对此欲倒东 南 yí yè fēi dù jìng hú yuè wǒ yù yīn zhī mèng wú yuè , 我欲因之梦 吴 越 一夜飞渡镜 湖月

hú yuè zhào wǒ yǐng , sòng wǒ zhì yǎn xī ;

我影,送我至剡溪; 湖月照 xiè gōng sù chù jīn shàng zài , $\,$ lù shuǐ dàng yàng qīng yuán tí $_{\circ}$ 谢公宿处今尚在,渌水荡漾 清 脚 著 谢 公 屐 , 身 登 青 云 梯。 bàn bì jiàn hải rì, kōng zhōng wén tiān jī. 半壁见海日,空中闻天鸡。 qiān yán wàn hè lù bú dìng , mí huā yǐ shí hū yǐ míng $_{\circ}$ 千 岩 万 壑 路 不 定 , 迷 花 倚 石 忽 已 暝 熊 咆 龙 吟 殷 岩 泉 , 栗深 林 兮惊 层 yún qīng qīng xī yù yǔ , shuǐ dàn dàn xī shēng yān $_{\circ}$ 云 青 青 兮欲雨, 水 澹 澹 兮生 liè quē pī lì , qiū luán bēng cuī , 列 缺 霹雳, 邱 峦 崩 摧, dòng tiān shí shàn , hōng rán zhōng kāi ; , 訇然中开; 洞 天 石扇 ní wéi yī xī fēng wéi mǎ, yún zhī jūn xī fēn fēn ér lái 霓为 衣兮风 为马, 云之君兮纷纷而来 xià; 下: hǔ gǔ sè xī luán huí chē 。 xiān zhī rén xī liè rú má 。 虎鼓瑟兮鸾 回车。 仙 之 人 兮列 如麻。 hū hún jì yǐ pò dòng , huǎng jīng qǐ ér cháng jiē . 忽魂 悸以魄动 , 怳 惊 起而长 嗟。 wéi jiào shí zhī zhěn xí , shī xiàng lái zhī yān xiá 。 惟 觉 时 之 枕 席 , 失 向 来 之 烟 霞 。 shì jiān xíng lè yì rú cǐ , gǔ lái wàn shì dōng liú shuǐ 。 世间 行 乐亦如此, 古来万事东流水。 biế jūn qù xī hế shí hái ? qiế fàng bái lù qīng yá jiān 。 别君去兮何时还?且放白鹿青崖间。 xū xíng jí qí fằng míng shān , ān néng cuī méi zhé yāo shì quán , 安能 即骑访名 推眉折腰事 须行 山 guì, 贵, shǐ wǒ bù dé kāi xīn yán ? 使 我 不 得 开 心 颜 ?

嘴東是教立丁日中夏珠易 卫气作

TIANMU MOUNTAIN ASCENDED IN A DREAM

Li Bai

A seafaring visitor will talk about Japan,

Which waters and mists conceal beyond approach;

But Yueh people talk about Heavenly Mother Mountain,

Still seen through its varying deeps of cloud.

In a straight line to heaven, its summit enters heaven,

Tops the five Holy Peaks, and casts a shadow through China

With the hundred-mile length of the Heavenly Terrace Range,

Which, just at this point, begins turning southeast.

My heart and my dreams are in Wu and Yueh

And they cross Mirror Lake all night in the moon.

And the moon lights my shadow

And me to Yan River --

With the hermitage of Xie still there

And the monkeys calling clearly over ripples of green water.

I wear his pegged boots

Up a ladder of blue cloud,

Sunny ocean half-way,

Holy cock-crow in space,

Myriad peaks and more valleys and nowhere a road.

Flowers lure me, rocks ease me. Day suddenly ends.

Bears, dragons, tempestuous on mountain and river,

Startle the forest and make the heights tremble.

Clouds darken with darkness of rain,

Streams pale with pallor of mist.

The Gods of Thunder and Lightning

Shatter the whole range.

The stone gate breaks asunder

Venting in the pit of heaven,

An impenetrable shadow.

But now the sun and moon illumine a gold and silver terrace,

And, clad in rainbow garments, riding on the wind,

Come the queens of all the clouds, descending one by one,

With tigers for their lute-players and phoenixes for dancers.

Row upon row, like fields of hemp, range the fairy figures.

I move, my soul goes flying,

I wake with a long sigh,

My pillow and my matting

Are the lost clouds I was in.

And this is the way it always is with human joy:

Ten thousand things run for ever like water toward the east.

And so I take my leave of you, not knowing for how long.

But let me, on my green slope, raise a white deer

And ride to you, great mountain, when I have need of you.

Oh, how can I gravely bow and scrape to men of high rank and men of high office

Who never will suffer being shown an honest-hearted face!

jīn líng jiǔ sì liú bié 金 陵 酒 肆 留 别

lǐ bái 李 白

fēng chuī liǔ huā mǎn diàn xiāng ,
风 吹 柳 花 满 店 香 ,
jīn líng zǐ dì lái xiāng sòng ,
金 陵 子弟来 相 送 ,
qǐng jūn shì wèn dōng liú shuǐ ,
请 君 试 问 东 流 水 ,

PARTING AT A WINE-SHOP IN NANJING

Li Bai

wú jī yā jiǔ huàn kè cháng。 吴姬压酒唤客尝。 yù xíng bu xíng gè jìn shāng。 欲行不行各尽觞。 bié yì yǔ zhī shuí duǎn cháng。 别意与之谁短长。

A wind, bringing willow-cotton, sweetens the shop,

And a girl from Wu, pouring wine, urges me to share it

With my comrades of the city who are here to see me off;

And as each of them drains his cup, I say to him in parting,

Oh, go and ask this river running to the east

If it can travel farther than a friend's love!

xuān zhōu xiè tiào lóu jiàn bié xiào shū shū yún 宣 州 谢 朓 楼 饯 别 校 书 叔 云

lǐ bái 李 白

qì wǒ qù zhě, zuó rì zhī rì bù kě liú; 弃我去者, 昨日之日不可留; luàn wờ xīn zhẻ , $$ jīn rì zhī rì duō fán yōu . 我心者, 今日之日多烦忧 duì <mark>cĭ</mark> ké yĭ hān gāo lóu 。 cháng fēng wàn lǐ sòng qiū yàn, 对此可以酣高楼 风万里送秋雁, zhōng jiān xiǎo xiè yòu qīng fā, péng lái wén zhāng jiàn ān gǔ, 莱文章 建 中 间 小 谢 又 清 发, 安骨, jù huái yì xìng zhuàng sī fēi, yù shàng qīng tiān lăn míng yuè 。 逸兴 天 览 明 俱 怀 壮 思飞, 欲上 月 chōu dāo duàn shuǐ shuǐ gèng liú, jǔ bēi xiāo chóu chóu gèng chóu . 一举 杯 销 · 愁 · 愁 · 更 · 愁 · 。 刀 断 水 水 更 流 rén shēng zài shì bù chēng yì, míng cháo sàn fā nòng piān zhōu 。 朝散发弄 人 生 在世不称 扁

A FAREWELL TO SECRETARY SHUYUN AT THE XIETIAO VILLA IN XUANZHOU

Li Bai

Since yesterday had to throw me and bolt,

Today has hurt my heart even more.

The autumn wildgeese have a long wind for escort

As I face them from this villa, drinking my wine.

The bones of great writers are your brushes, in the School of Heaven,

And I am a Lesser Xie growing up by your side.

We both are exalted to distant thought,

Aspiring to the sky and the bright moon.

But since water still flows, though we cut it with our swords,

And sorrows return, though we drown them with wine,

Since the world can in no way answer our craving,

I will loosen my hair tomorrow and take to a fishingboat.

zǒu mǎ chuān xíng fèng sòng fēng dài fu chū shī xī zhēng 走 马川 行 奉 送 封 大 夫出 师 西征

cén cān 岑 参

jūn bú jiàn zǒu mǎ chuān xíng xuě hǎi biān , píng shā mǎng mǎng huáng 君 不见 走 马川 行 雪 海 边 , 平 沙 莽 莽 黄rù tiān 。

入 天

lún tái jiǔ yuè fēng yè hǒu , 轮 台 九 月 风 夜吼 , suí fēng mǎn dì shí luàn zǒu 。 随 风 满 地石 乱 走 。 jīn shān xī jiàn yān chén fēi , yì chuān suì shí dà rú dòu ,
一川 碎 石 大 如 斗 ,
xiōng nú cǎo huáng mǎ zhèng féi ,
匈 奴 草 黄 马正 肥 ,
hàn jiā dà jiàng xī chū shī 。

金山 西见 烟 尘 飞 , jiāng jūn jīn jiǎ yè bù tuō, 军 金 甲 夜 不 脱 , fēng tou rú dāo miàn rú gē . 头 如刀 面 如割。 五花 连 钱 旋 作冰 lǔ qí wén zhī yīng dǎn shè, 虏骑闻之应 胆慑, chē shī xī mén zhù xiàn jié . 车 师 西门 伫 献

汉 家 大将 西出师。 bàn yè jūn xíng gē xiāng bō, 半 夜 军 行 戈相 mă máo dài xuě hàn qì zhēng, 马毛 带 雪汗气蒸 wừ huā lián qián xuán zuò bīng , mù zhōng cǎo xí yàn shuǐ níng 。 幕中 草檄砚水 liào zhī duǎn bīng bù gǎn jiē, 料 不敢接, 知 短 兵

A SONG OF RUNNING-HORSE RIVER IN FAREWELL TO GENERAL FENG OF THE WESTERN EXPEDITION Cen Can

And sand, up from the desert, flies yellow into heaven. This Ninth-month night is blowing cold at Wheel Tower, And valleys, like peck measures, fill with the broken boulders That downward, headlong, follow the wind. In spite of grey grasses, Tartar horses are plump; West of the Hill of Gold, smoke and dust gather. O General of the Chinese troops, start your campaign! Keep your iron armour on all night long,

Send your soldiers forward with a clattering of weapons!

Look how swift to the snowy sea races Running-Horse River! --

While the sharp wind's point cuts the face like a knife,

And snowy sweat steams on the horses' backs,

Freezing a pattern of five-flower coins,

Your challenge from camp, from an inkstand of ice,

Has chilled the barbarian chieftain's heart.

You will have no more need of an actual battle! --

We await the news of victory, here at the western pass!

lún tái gē fèng sòng fēng dài fu chū shī xī zhēng 轮 台 歌奉 送 封 大 夫出 师 西征

cén cān 岑 参

lún tái chéng tóu yè chuī jiǎo , lún tái chéng běi máo tóu luò 。 城 头 夜吹 角 轮台城 北旄头落 , yŭ shū zuó yè guò qú lí , chán yú yǐ zài jīn shān xī 。 羽书昨夜过渠黎, 单 于已在 金 山 shù lóu xī wàng yān chén hēi, hàn bīng tún zài lún tái běi 。 汉兵屯在轮台北。 戍 楼 西望 烟尘 黑 shàng jiāng yōng máo xī chū zhēng, píng míng chuī dí dà jūn xíng . 平明 拥 旄 西出 征 吹 笛大军行 sān jūn dà hū yīn shān dòng 。 sì biān fá gǔ xuě hǎi yǒng, 军大呼阴山动 四边 伐 鼓 雪 海 涌 lǔ sāi bīng qì lián yún tún, zhàn chẳng bái gữ chán cảo gēn 。 虏 塞 兵 气 连 云 屯 , 战 场 白 骨 缠 草 根 jiàn hé fēng jí xuě piàn kuò, shā kǒu shí dòng mà tí tuō 。 急雪片 沙口石冻马蹄脱 河风 阔 , yà xiāng qín wáng gān kǔ xīn , shì jiāng bào zhǔ jìng biān chén a 勤 王 甘 苦辛 誓 将 报 主 静 边 尘 亚相 gǔ lái qīng shǐ shuí bú jiàn ? jīn jiàn gōng míng shèng gǔ rén 。 古来 青 史 谁 不 见 今 见 功 名 胜

A SONG OF WHEEL TOWER IN FAREWELL TO GENERAL

FENG OF THE WESTERN EXPEDITION

Cen Can

On Wheel Tower parapets night-bugles are blowing,

Though the flag at the northern end hangs limp.

Scouts, in the darkness, are passing Quli,

Where, west of the Hill of Gold, the Tartar chieftain has halted

We can see, from the look-out, the dust and black smoke

Where Chinese troops are camping, north of Wheel Tower.

Our flags now beckon the General farther west-

With bugles in the dawn he rouses his Grand Army;

Drums like a tempest pound on four sides

And the Yin Mountains shake with the shouts of ten thousand;

Clouds and the war-wind whirl up in a point

Over fields where grass-roots will tighten around white bones;

In the Dagger River mist, through a biting wind,

Horseshoes, at the Sand Mouth line, break on icy boulders.

Our General endures every pain, every hardship,

Commanded to settle the dust along the border.

We have read, in the Green Books, tales of old days-But here we behold a living man, mightier than the dead.

bái xuě gē sòng wǔ pàn guān guī jīng 武 判 歌送 白 讆 官 归 京

cén cān 岑 参

běi fēng juǎn dì bái cǎo zhé , hú tiān bá yuè jí fēi xuě ; 北风卷 hū rú yí yè chūn fēng lái , qiān shù wàn shù lí huā kāi 。 忽如一夜春 风 来 , 千 树 万 树 梨花 sàn rù zhū lián shī luó mù , hú qiú bù nuǎn jǐn qīn báo . 散入珠帘 湿 罗幕, jiāng jūn jiǎo gōng bù dé kòng , dōu hù tiě yī lěng yóu zhù \circ 军 角 弓 不 得 控 冰, 瀚海阑干百丈 zhōng jūn zhì jiǔ yǐn guī kè , hú qin pí pá yǔ qiōng dí 。 中 军置酒饮归客, 胡琴琵琶与羌 笛。 fēn fēn mù xuě xià yuán mén , 纷 纷 暮雪 下 辕 17 Ana lún tái dōng mén sòng jūn qù , qù shí xuế măn tiān shān lù ; 轮 台 东 门送君去, shān huí lù zhuǎn bú jiàn jūn , 不 见 君, 回路转

地 白 草 折 , 胡 天 八 月 即 飞 雪 狐裘 不暖 锦 衾 薄。 , 都护铁衣冷 犹 著 hàn hải lán gãn bải zhàng bīng , chóu yún căn dàn wàn lì níng 。 愁 云 黪 淡 万 里凝 fēng chè hóng qí dòng bù fān 。 风 掣 红 旗冻 不翻 去时 雪满天山路; xuě shàng kōng liú mă xíng chù . 留马行 雪 上空

A SONG OF WHITE SNOW IN FAREWELL TO FIELD-CLERK WU GOING HOME

Cen Can

The north wind rolls the white grasses and breaks them;

And the Eighth-month snow across the Tartar sky

Is like a spring gale, come up in the night,

Blowing open the petals of ten thousand peartrees.

It enters the pearl blinds, it wets the silk curtains;

A fur coat feels cold, a cotton mat flimsy;

Bows become rigid, can hardly be drawn

And the metal of armour congeals on the men;

The sand-sea deepens with fathomless ice,

And darkness masses its endless clouds;

But we drink to our guest bound home from camp,

And play him barbarian lutes, guitars, harps;

Till at dusk, when the drifts are crushing our tents

And our frozen red flags cannot flutter in the wind,

We watch him through Wheel-Tower Gate going eastward.

Into the snow-mounds of Heaven-Peak Road.

And then he disappears at the turn of the pass,

Leaving behind him only hoof-prints.

wéi fěng lù shì zhái guān cáo jiāng jūn huà mǎ tú 韦 讽 录 事 宅 观 曹 将 军 画 马图

dù fǔ

杜甫

guó chū yǐ lái huà ān mǎ, shén miào dú shù jiāng dōu wáng . 国 初 以来 画 鞍马, 神 都 王 。 妙 独数江 jiāng jūn dé míng sān shí zǎi , rén jiān yòu jiàn zhēn chéng huáng 。 将 军 得 名 三 十 载 , 人 间 又 见 真 乘 céng mào xiān dì zhào yè bái , lóng chí shí rì fēi pī lì , 貌 先 帝 照 夜 白 , 龙 池 十 日 飞 霹 雳 , 内 府殷 红 玛瑙 盘 , 婕 妤 传 诏一才人索。 pán cì jiāng jūn bài wǔ guī , qīng wán xì qǐ xiāng zhuī fēi ; 军 拜 舞 归 , 轻 纨 细 绮 相 追 飞 ; 盘赐将 guì qī quán mén dé bǐ jì , shǐ jiào píng zhàng shēng guāng huī 。 贵 戚 权 门 得 笔 迹 , 始 觉 屏 障 生 光 $x\bar{\imath}$ rì tài zōng quán máo guā , jìn shí guō jiā shī zi huā 。 昔 日 太 宗 拳 毛 騧 , 近 时 郭 家 狮 子 花 。 jīn zhī xīn tú yǒu èr mǎ, fù lìng shí zhě jiǔ tàn jiē, 今之新图有二马, 复令 识者久叹嗟, cĭ jiē qí zhàn yì dí wàn , gǎo sù mò mò kāi fēng shā . 此皆 骑战 一敌万, 缟素漠漠开风 沙。 qí yú qī pǐ yì shū jué , jiǒng ruò hán kōng zá yān xuě ; 其余七匹亦殊绝, 週 若寒空杂烟雪; shuāng tí cù tà cháng qiū jiān , mǎ guān sī yǎng sēn chéng liè 。 霜 蹄 蹴 踏 长 椒 间 , 马 官 厮 养 森 成 列 。 kě lián jiǔ mǎ zhēng shén jùn , gù shì qīng gāo qì shēn wěn 。 可怜 九 马争 神 骏 , 顾视清 高 气深 稳 。 jiè wèn kǔ xīn ài zhě shuí? hòu yǒu wéi fěng qián zhī dùn。
借问苦心爱者谁? 后有韦讽 前 支盾。
yì xī xún xìng xīn fēng gōng, cuì huā fú tiān lái xiàng dōng;
忆昔巡幸新丰宫, 翠花拂天来向 东; 忆 昔 巡 幸 新 丰 宫 , téng xiāng lěi luò sān wàn pǐ , jiē yŭ cĭ tú jīn gŭ tóng 。 皆 与此图筋 骨同。 磊落三万匹, 骧 wú fù shè jiāo jiāng shuǐ zhōng 。 zì cóng xiàn bǎo cháo hé zōng, 无复射 蛟 江 水 中 自从 献 宝 朝 河宗 , jūn bú jiàn , jīn sù duī qián sōng bǎi lǐ , lóng méi qù jìn niǎo , 金 粟 堆 前 松 柏 里, 龙 媒 去尽 hū fēng . 呼 风

A DRAWING OF A HORSE BY GENERAL CAO AT SECRETARY WEI FENG'S HOUSE

Du Fu

Throughout this dynasty no one had painted horses

Like the master-spirit, Prince Jiangdu --

And then to General Cao through his thirty years of fame

The world's gaze turned, for royal steeds.

He painted the late Emperor's luminous white horse.

For ten days the thunder flew over Dragon Lake,

And a pink-agate plate was sent him from the palace-

The talk of the court-ladies, the marvel of all eyes.

The General danced, receiving it in his honoured home

After this rare gift, followed rapidly fine silks

From many of the nobles, requesting that his art

Lend a new lustre to their screens.

First came the curly-maned horse of Emperor Taizong,

Then, for the Guos, a lion-spotted horse.

But now in this painting I see two horses,

A sobering sight for whosoever knew them.

They are war- horses. Either could face ten thousand.

They make the white silk stretch away into a vast desert.

And the seven others with them are almost as noble

Mist and snow are moving across a cold sky,

And hoofs are cleaving snow-drifts under great trees-

With here a group of officers and there a group of servants.

See how these nine horses all vie with one another-

The high clear glance, the deep firm breath.

Who understands distinction? Who really cares for art?

You, Wei Feng, have followed Cao; Zhidun preceded him.

I remember when the late Emperor came toward his Summer Palace,

The procession, in green-feathered rows, swept from the eastern sky --

Thirty thousand horses, prancing, galloping,

Fashioned, every one of them, like the horses in this picture.

But now the Imperial Ghost receives secret jade from the River God,

For the Emperor hunts crocodiles no longer by the streams.

Where you see his Great Gold Tomb, you may hear among the pines

A bird grieving in the wind that the Emperor's horses are gone.

dān qīng yĭn zèng cáo bà jiāng jūn

丹青 引赠 曹霸将 军

dù fǔ

杜甫

jiāng jūn wèi wǔ zhī zǐ sūn , yú jīn wéi shù wéi qīng mén ; 将 军魏武之子孙, 于今为庶为青门; yīng xióng gē jù suī yǐ yǐ! wén cǎi fēng liú jīn shàng cún . 割据虽 已矣! 文 采 风 流 今 尚 存。 xuế shū chū xuế wèi fū rén , dàn hèn wú guờ wáng yòu jūn 。 学书初学卫夫人, 但恨无过王 右军。 丹 青 不知 老 将 至 , 富贵 于我如浮云。 kāi yuán zhī zhōng cháng yǐn jiàn , chéng ēn shù shàng nán xūn diàn , 开 元 之 中 常 引 见 , 承 恩 数 上 南 熏 殿 , líng yān gōng chén shǎo yán sè , jiāng jūn xià bǐ kāi shēng miàn 。 凌 烟 功 臣 少 颜 色, 将 军 下 笔 开 生 面 liáng xiàng tóu shàng jìn xián guàn , měng jiāng yāo jiān dà yǔ jiàn 。 头 上 进 贤 冠 , 猛 将 腰 间 大 羽 箭 良 相 bão gỗng è gỗng máo fã dòng , yĩng zĩ sà shuằng yóu hãn zhàn 。 鄂公 毛发动, 英 姿飒爽 犹 酣 战 xiān dì tiān mǎ yù huā cōng , huà gōng rú shān mào bù tóng 。 先 帝天 马玉花 骢 , 画 工 如山 貌 不同 。 shì rì qiān lái chì chí xià , jiǒng lì chāng hé shēng zhǎng fēng 。 是 日牵 来 赤 墀 下 , 迥 立 阊 阖 生 长 风 zhào wèi jiāng jūn fú juàn sù , yì jiàng căn dàn jīng yíng zhōng ; 诏谓将军拂绢素意匠惨淡经营中sīxūjiǔchóngzhēnlóngchū,yìxǐwàngǔfánmǎkōng。斯须九重東龙出,一洗万占凡马空。 yù huā què zài yù tà shàng , tà shàng tíng qián yì xiāng xiàng ; 玉花却在御榻上 , 榻上 庭 前 屹相 向 ; zhì zūn hán xiào cuī cì jīn , yǔ rén tài pú jiē chóu chàng , 至 尊 含 笑 催 赐 金 , 圉 人 太 仆 皆 惆 怅 , 至 尊 含 笑 催 赐 金 , 圉 人 太 仆 皆 惆 怅 , dì zǐ hán gān zǎo rù shì , yì néng huà mǎ qióng shū xiāng ; 弟 子 韩 干 早 入 室 , 亦 能 画 马 穷 殊 相 ; gān wéi huà ròu bú huà gǔ , rěn shǐ huá liú qì diāo sàng 。 干惟画肉不画骨, 忍使骅骝气凋丧。 jiāng jūn huà shàn gài yǒu shén , oǒu féng jiā shì yì xiě zhēn ; 将 军 画 善 盖 有 神 , 偶逢 佳 士 亦写 真 jí jīn piāo bó gān gē jì , l \check{u} mào xún cháng xíng lu rén \circ 即今漂泊干戈际,屡貌寻常行路人。 tú qióng făn zāo sú yăn bái , shì shàng wèi yǒu rú gōng pín ; 反 遭 俗 眼 白 , 世 上 未 有 如 公 贫; dàn kàn gử lái shèng míng xià , $\,$ zhōng rì kǎn lǎn chán qí shēn $_{\circ}$ 但看古来盛 名下, 终 目坎 壈 缠 其身

A SONG OF A PAINTING TO GENERAL CAO
Du Fu

O General, descended from Wei's Emperor Wu,

You are nobler now than when a noble.

Conquerors and their velour perish,

But masters of beauty live forever.

With your brush-work learned from Lady Wei

And second only to Wang Xizhi's,

Faithful to your art, you know no age,

Letting wealth and fame drift by like clouds.

In the years of Kaiyuan you were much with the Emperor,

Accompanied him often to the Court of the South Wind.

When the spirit left great statesmen, on walls of the Hall of Fame

The point of your brush preserved their living faces.

You crowned all the premiers with coronets of office;

You fitted all commanders with arrows at their girdles;

You made the founders of this dynasty, with every hair alive,

Seem to be just back from the fierceness of a battle.

The late Emperor had a horse, known as Jade Flower,

Whom artists had copied in various poses.

They led him one day to the red marble stairs

With his eyes toward the palace in the deepening air.

Then, General, commanded to proceed with your work,

You centred all your being on a piece of silk.

And later, when your dragon-horse, born of the sky,

Had banished earthly horses for ten thousand generations,

There was one Jade Flower standing on the dais

And another by the steps, and they marvelled at each other.

The Emperor rewarded you with smiles and with gifts,

While officers and men of the stud hung about and stared.

Han Gan, your follower, has likewise grown proficient

At representing horses in all their attitudes;

But picturing the flesh, he fails to draw the bone-

So that even the finest are deprived of their spirit.

You, beyond the mere skill, used your art divinely-

And expressed, not only horses, but the life of a good man.

Yet here you are, wandering in a world of disorder

And sketching from time to time some petty passerby

People note your case with the whites of their eyes.

There's nobody purer, there's nobody poorer.

Read in the records, from earliest times,

How hard it is to be a great artist.

jì hán jiàn yì 寄 韩 谏 议

dù fǔ 杜 甫

jīn wǒ bú lè sī yuè yáng , shēn yù fèn fēi bìng zài chuáng 。 今 我 不 乐 思 岳 阳 , 身 欲 奋 飞 病 在 床 měi rén juān gé qiū shuǐ, zhuó zú dòng tíng wàng bā huāng 。 美人娟 娟 隔秋水 濯 足洞庭 望八荒 hóng fēi míng míng rì yuè bái, qīng fēng yè chì tiān yǔ shuāng . 日月 白, 飞冥 冥 青 枫 叶赤 天 雨霜 huò qí qí lín yì fèng huáng 。 yù jīng qún dì jí běi dǒu, 群 帝 集 北 斗 , 或骑麒麟翳凤凰 yĭng dòng dǎo jĭng yáo xiāo xiāng 。 fú róng jīng qí yān wù luò, 旌 旗烟 雾落 , 影动倒景 摇潇湘 xīng gōng zhī jūn zuì qióng jiāng , yǔ rén xī shǎo bú zài páng 。 之 君 醉琼 浆 羽人稀少 不 在 旁 宫 sì wén zuó zhě chì sōng zǐ, kŏng shì hàn dài hán zhāng liáng; 是汉代韩张良 似闻 昨 者 赤 松 子, xī suí liú shì dìng cháng ān, wéi wò wèi gǎi shén cǎn shāng . 昔 随 刘 氏 定 长 帷幄未改神 惨 伤 guó jiā chéng bài wú qǐ gǎn ? sè nán xīng fǔ cān fēng xiāng . 败 吾岂敢? 色难腥腐餐枫香 国 家 成 zhōu nán liú zhì gử suǒ xī, nán jí lào rén yīng shòu chāng 。 南 留 滞 古 所 惜, 南极老人应 寿昌 měi rén hú wéi gé qiū shuĭ ? yān dé zhì zhī gòng yù táng . 得置 美人胡为隔秋水 焉 之 贡

A LETTER TO CENSOR HAN

Du Fu

I am sad. My thoughts are in Youzhou.

I would hurry there-but I am sick in bed.

Beauty would be facing me across the autumn waters.

Oh, to wash my feet in Lake Dongting and see at its eight corners

Wildgeese flying high, sun and moon both white,

Green maples changing to red in the frosty sky,

Angels bound for the Capital of Heaven, near the North Star,

Riding, some of them phrenixes, and others unicorns,

With banners of hibiscus and with melodies of mist,

Their shadows dancing upside-down in the southern rivers,

Till the Queen of the Stars, drowsy with her nectar,

Would forget the winged men on either side of her!

From the Wizard of the Red Pine this word has come for me:

That after his earlier follower he has now a new disciple

Who, formerly at the capital as Emperor Liu's adviser,

In spite of great successes, never could be happy.

What are a country's rise and fall?

Can flesh-pots be as fragrant as mountain fruit?.

I grieve that he is lost far away in the south.

May the star of long life accord him its blessing!

O purity, to seize you from beyond the autumn waters

And to place you as an offering in the Court of Imperial Jade.

gǔ bǎi xíng 古柏 行

dù fǔ 杜 甫

kờng míng miào qián yǒu lǎo bǎi , kē rú qīng tóng gēn rú shí ; 明 庙 前 有 老 柏 柯如青 铜 根如石 shuāng pí liū yǔ sì shí wéi, dài sè cān tiān èr qiān chì 。 二千 皮溜雨四十围, 黛色参天 双 jūn chén yĭ yŭ shí jì huì, shù mù yóu wéi rén ài xī 。 已与时 际会, 树木犹为人爱惜。 yuè chū <mark>há</mark>n tōng xuě shān bái 。 yún lái qì jiē wū xiá cháng, 月出寒通 来气接巫峡长 雪 Щ yì zuó lù rào jǐn tíng dōng , xiān zhǔ wǔ hóu tóng bì gōng 忆昨 路绕 锦 亭 东 先 主武侯同 閟 宫 yáo tiǎo dān qīng hù yǒu kōng a cuī wéi zhī gān jiāo yuán gǔ, 窈窕 丹 青 户牖 枝干郊 原 luò luò pán jù suī dé dì, míng míng gū gāo duō liè fēng . 冥 孤高多烈风 落落 盘踞虽得地, 冥 zhèng zhí yuán yīn zào huà gōng 。 fú chí zì shì shén míng lì, 自 是 神 明 力, 直元因造化功 dà shà rú qīng yào liáng dòng, wàn niú huí shǒu qiū shān zhòng . 万牛回首 大 厦 如 倾 要 梁 栋 丘山 bú lù wén zhāng shì yǐ jīng, wèi cí jiǎn fá shuí néng sòng ? 不露文 章 世已惊 未辞剪伐谁 能送 kǔ xīn qǐ miǎn róng lóu yǐ ? xiāng yè zhōng jīng sù luán fèng 。 苦 心 岂 免 容 蝼 蚁? 香 叶终 经 宿鸾 zhì shì yōu rén mò yuàn jiē, gǔ lái cái dà nàn wéi yòng . 志士幽人莫怨 嗟 , 古来材大难 为 用

A SONG OF AN OLD CYPRESS

Du Fu

Beside the Temple of the Great Premier stands an ancient cypress With a trunk of green bronze and a root of stone.

The girth of its white bark would be the reach of forty men

And its tip of kingfish-blue is two thousand feet in heaven.

Dating from the days of a great ruler's great statesman,

Their very tree is loved now and honoured by the people.

Clouds come to it from far away, from the Wu cliffs,

And the cold moon glistens on its peak of snow.

East of the Silk Pavilion yesterday I found

The ancient ruler and wise statesman both worshipped in one temple,

Whose tree, with curious branches, ages the whole landscape

In spite of the fresh colours of the windows and the doors.

And so firm is the deep root, so established underground,

That its lone lofty boughs can dare the weight of winds,

Its only protection the Heavenly Power,

Its only endurance the art of its Creator.

Though oxen sway ten thousand heads, they cannot move a mountain.

When beams are required to restore a great house,

Though a tree writes no memorial, yet people understand

That not unless they fell it can use be made of it.

Its bitter heart may be tenanted now by black and white ants,

But its odorous leaves were once the nest of phoenixes and pheasants.

Let wise and hopeful men harbour no complaint.

The greater the timber, the tougher it is to use.

guān gōng sūn dà niáng dì zǐ wǔ jiàn qì xíng bìng xù 观 公 孙 大娘 弟子舞剑 器行 并 序 ^{dù fǔ} 杜甫

dà lì èr nián shí yuè shí jiǔ rì kuí fǔ bié jià yuán chí 大历二年 十 月 十 九 日 夔 府 别 驾 元 zhái jiàn lín yǐng lǐ shí èr niáng wǔ jiàn qì, zhuàng qí wèi qì 临颍 李 十 二 器, 其 蔚 跂 娘 舞剑 壮 wèn qí suǒ shī , yuē : yú gōng sūn dà niáng dì zǐ yě 问 其所 师 ,曰 : 余公 孙 大娘 弟子也 kāi yuán sān zǎi , yú shàng tóng zhì , jì yú yǎn chéng guān gōng , 记于郾城 三载,余尚 童 稚 开 元 sūn shì wǔ jiàn qì hún tuō 。 liú lí dùn cuò , dú chū guàn 器浑脱。浏 独出冠 孙 氏 舞剑 漓 顿 挫 , shí 。 zì gāo tóu yí chūn lí yuán èr jì fāng nèi rén , jì 时。自高头宜春 梨 元 二伎坊 内人,洎 wài gòng fèng , xiǎo shì wǔ zhě , shèng wén shén wǔ huáng dì chū 奉,晓 是舞者,圣 文 神 武皇 , gōng sūn yì rén ér yǐ 。 yù mào jǐn yī , kuàng yú bái shǒu 孙 一 人 而 已 。 玉 貌 锦 衣 , 况 余白首 dì zǐ yì fěi shèng yán 。 jì biàn qí yóu lái , jīn zī ! 今 兹 弟子亦匪盛 颜。既辨 其由

zhī bō lán mò èr 。 fǔ shì kāng kǎi , liáo wéi jiàn qì xíng 知 波澜 莫二。抚事 慷 慨,聊 为 剑 器 行。 xī zhě wú rén zhāng xù shàn cǎo shū shū tiē , shù cháng yú。昔者 吴人 张 旭善 草 书 书 帖 ,数 尝 于yè xiàn jiàn gōng sūn dà niáng wǔ xī hé jiàn qì , zì cǐ cǎo shū 邺县 见 公 孙 大娘 舞西河剑 器,自此草书zhǎng jìn,háo dàng gǎn jī。 jí gōng sūn kě zhī yǐ!长 进,豪 荡 感 激。即公 孙 可知矣!

 $x\bar{\imath}$ yǒu jiā rén gōng sūn shì , $\,$ yì wǔ jiàn qì dòng sì fāng $_{\circ}$ 昔有佳人公孙氏, 一舞剑器动 四方。 huò rú yì shè jiǔ rì luò , jiǎo rú qún dì cān lóng xiáng , 霍 如 羿 射 九 日 落 , 矫 如 群 帝 骖 龙 翔 lái rú léi tíng shōu zhèn nù , bà rú jiāng hǎi níng qīng guāng 。 震 怒, 罢如江 来如雷霆 收 海凝清光 jiàng chún zhū xiù liǎng jì mò , wǎn yǒu dì zǐ chuán fēn fāng 。 绛 唇 珠 袖 两 寂寞, 晚 有 弟子传 芬 芳 。 lín yǐng měi rén zài bái dì, miào wǔ cǐ qǔ shén yáng yáng 。 美人在白帝, 妙舞此曲神 yǔ yú wèn dá jì yǒu yǐ , gǎn shí fǔ shì zēng wǎn shāng 。 与余问答既有以, 感时抚事增 惋 伤 xiān dì shì nữ bā qiān rén , gōng s<mark>ũn jiàn qì chū dì yī .</mark> 帝侍 女八千 人 , 公 孙 剑 器初第一。 wǔ shí nián jiān sì fǎn zhǎng , fēng chén hòng dòng hūn wáng shì 。 Ξ 十 年 间 似反 掌 , 风 尘 澒 洞 昏 王 室 。 lí yuán zi dì sàn rú yān , nữ lè yú zī yìng hán rì 。 子弟散 如烟 , 女乐余姿映 寒 日。 ng , lè jí đi lái yuè dōng chū 。 , 乐极哀来 月 东 出 。 dài yán jí guǎn qū fù zhōng, 玳 筵 急管 曲复终 lào fū bù zhī qí suǒ wǎng ? zú jiǎn huāng shān zhuǎn chóu jí 。 老 夫 不 知 其 所 往 ? 足 茧 山转愁 荒

A SONG OF DAGGER-DANCING TO A GIRL-PUPIL OF LADY GONGSUN

Du Fu

On the 19th of the Tenth-month in the second year of Dali, I saw, in the house of the Kueifu official Yuante, a girl named Li from Lingying dancing with a dagger. I admired her skill and asked who was her teacher. She named Lady Gongsun. I remembered that in the third year of Kaiyuan at Yancheng, when I was a little boy, I saw Lady Gongsun dance. She was the only one in the Imperial Theatre who could dance with this weapon. Now she is aged and unknown, and even her pupil has passed the heyday of beauty. I wrote this poem to express my wistfulness. The work of Zhang Xu of the Wu district, that great master of grassy writing, was improved by his having been present when Lady Gongsun danced in the Yeh district. From this may be judged the art of Gongsun.

There lived years ago the beautiful Gongsun,

Who, dancing with her dagger, drew from all four quarters

An audience like mountains lost among themselves.

Heaven and earth moved back and forth, following her motions,

Which were bright as when the Archer shot the nine suns down the sky

And rapid as angels before the wings of dragons.

She began like a thunderbolt, venting its anger,

And ended like the shining calm of rivers and the sea.

But vanished are those red lips and those pearly sleeves;

And none but this one pupil bears the perfume of her fame,

This beauty from Lingying, at the Town of the White God,

Dancing still and singing in the old blithe way.

And while we reply to each other's questions,

We sigh together, saddened by changes that have come.

There were eight thousand ladies in the late Emperor's court,

But none could dance the dagger-dance like Lady Gongsun.

Fifty years have passed, like the turning of a palm;

Wind and dust, filling the world, obscure the Imperial House.

Instead of the Pear-Garden Players, who have blown by like a mist,

There are one or two girl-musicians now-trying to charm the cold Sun.

There are man-size trees by the Emperor's Golden Tomb

I seem to hear dead grasses rattling on the cliffs of Qutang.

The song is done, the slow string and quick pipe have ceased.

At the height of joy, sorrow comes with the eastern moon rising.

And I, a poor old man, not knowing where to go,

Must harden my feet on the lone hills, toward sickness and despair.

shí yú hú shàng zuì gē bìng xù

石 鱼 湖 上 醉 歌 并 序

yuán jié 元 结

màn sǒu yǐ gōng tián mǐ niàng jiǔ, yīn xiū xiá , zé zǎi 漫叟以公 田 米 酿 酒 因 休 暇, jiǔ yú hú shàng , shí qǔ yí zuì ; huān zuì zhōng , jù hú 时 取一醉; 欢 酒 于湖上 醉中 据湖 shĭ făng zăi zhī, àn, yin bì xiàng yú qǔ jiǔ, biàn yĭn

岸,引臂向 鱼 取 酒 , 使 舫 载 之, zuò zhě 。 yì yí yǐ bā qiū , zhuó yú jūn shān zhī shàng, 坐 者 。 意 疑 倚 巴 丘 , 酌 于 君 山 之上 zhū zǐ huán dòng tíng ér zuò , jiǔ fǎng fàn fàn rán , chù bō tāo 而坐,酒舫 子 环 洞 庭 泛 泛 然 , 触 波 涛 ér wăng lái zhě, năi zuò gē yǐ cháng zhī 。 来 者,乃作歌以长

shí yú hú, sì dòng tíng, 石 鱼湖, 似洞 庭 xià shuĭ yù mǎn jūn shān qīng 。 夏水 欲满 君山 青 shān wéi zūn , shuĭ wéi zhǎo, 为 樽 , 水 为 沼 jiǔ tú lì lì zuò zhōu niǎo 。 徒 历 历 坐 洲 鸟 cháng fēng lián rì zuò dà làng, bù néng fèi rén yùn jiǔ fǎng 。 长 连 日作 大浪 , 不能 废 人 运 酒 风 wǒ chí cháng piáo zuò bā qiū, zhuó yĭn sì zuò yĭ sàn chóu 。 我 持 长 瓢 坐 巴丘, 饮 四座以散 酌

A DRINKING SONG AT STONE-FISH LAKE

Yuan Jie

I have used grain from the public fields, for distilling wine. After my office hours I have the wine loaded on a boat and then I seat my friends on the bank of the lake. The little wine-boats come to each of us and supply us with wine. We seem to be drinking on Pa Islet in Lake Dongting. And I write this poem.

Stone-Fish Lake is like Lake Dongting --

When the top of Zun is green and the summer tide is rising.

With the mountain for a table, and the lake a fount of wine,

The tipplers all are settled along the sandy shore.

Though a stiff wind for days has roughened the water,

Wine-boats constantly arrive.

I have a long-necked gourd and, happy on Ba Island,

I am pouring a drink in every direction doing away with care.

shān shí

山 石

hán yù 韩 愈

shān shí luò què xíng jìng wēi, huáng hūn dào sì biān fú fēi 。 昏 到 寺 蝙 革 确 行 径 黄 bā jiāo yè dà zhī zi féi 。 shēng táng zuò jiē xīn yǔ zú, 芭蕉叶大栀子肥 升 坐 阶 新 雨足, sēng yán gử bì fó huà hảo, yĭ huŏ lái zhào suŏ jiàn xī 言 古壁佛画 好, 以火来照所 见 shū lì yì zú bǎo wǒ jī 。 pū chuáng fú xí zhì gēng fàn, 疏 粝 亦 足 饱 我 饥 。 拂席置 羹 qīng yuè chū lǐng guāng rù fēi 。 yè shēn jìng wò bǎi chóng jué 绝 月 出 岭 光 夜 深 静 卧百 虫 清 tiān míng dú qù wú dào lù , chū rù gão xià qióng yān fēi . 烟霏 独去无道路, 出 入 高 下 穷 shí jiàn sōng lì jiē shí wéi 。 shān hóng jiàn bì fēn làn màn, 碧纷烂漫 枥 皆 山 涧 时 见 dāng liú chì zú tà jiàn shí, shuĭ shēng jī jī fēng chuī yī 流赤足蹋涧 石 水 声 激激风 吹 qĭ bì jú shù wéi rén jī ? rén shēng rú cĭ zì kě lè, 生 如此自可乐, 岂必局束 为人 ān dé zhì lào bú gèng guī ? jiē zāi wú dǎng èr sān zǐ, 哉 吾党 二三 子, 嗟 安得至老不更

MOUNTAIN-STONES

Han Yu

Rough were the mountain-stones, and the path very narrow;

And when I reached the temple, bats were in the dusk.

I climbed to the hall, sat on the steps, and drank the rain-washed air

Among the round gardenia-pods and huge bananaleaves.

On the old wall, said the priest, were Buddhas finely painted,

And he brought a light and showed me, and I called them wonderful

He spread the bed, dusted the mats, and made my supper ready,

And, though the food was coarse, it satisfied my hunger.

At midnight, while I lay there not hearing even an insect,

The mountain moon with her pure light entered my door.

At dawn I left the mountain and, alone, lost my way:

In and out, up and down, while a heavy mist

Made brook and mountain green and purple, brightening everything.

I am passing sometimes pines and oaks, which ten men could not girdle,

I am treading pebbles barefoot in swift-running water -

Its ripples purify my ear, while a soft wind blows my garments.

These are the things which, in themselves, make life happy.

Why should we be hemmed about and hampered with people?

O chosen pupils, far behind me in my own country,

What if I spent my old age here and never went back home?

bá yuè shí wǔ yè zèng zhāng gōng cáo 八月十五夜赠张功曹

hán yù 韩 愈

xiān yún sì juàn tiān wú hé , qīng fēng chuī kōng yuè shū bō 。 风 云 四卷 天 无 河 , 清 吹 空月舒波。 shā píng shuǐ xī shēng yǐng jué , yì bēi xiāng shǔ jūn dāng gē 。 沙 平 水 息 声 影 绝 , - 杯 相 属 君 当 歌 。 jūn gē shēng suān cí qiě kǔ, bù néng tīng zhōng lèi rú yǔ 。 酸 辞且苦, 不 能 听 终 泪 如雨。 君 歌声 dòng tíng lián tiān jiǔ yí gāo , jiāo lóng chū mò xīng wú hào 。 蛟龙 洞 庭 连 天 九 疑 高 , 出没猩 鼯号 shí shēng jiǔ sǐ dào guān suǒ, yōu jū mò mò rú cáng táo 九 死 到 官 所 , 幽 居默默如藏 xià chuáng wèi shé shí wèi yào , hǎi qì shī zhé xūn xīng sào 。 畏蛇 食 畏 药 , 海气湿蛰熏腥臊 sì huáng jì shèng dēng kuí gāo . zuó zhě zhōu qián chuí dà gǔ, 大鼓, 嗣皇 继圣 登 夔 皋 昨 者 州 槌 前 shè shū yí rì xíng wàn lǐ, zuì cóng dà pì jiē chú sǐ 。 万里,罪 从大辟皆除死。 赦书一日行 qiān zhě zhuī huí liú zhě hái, dí xiá dàng gòu qīng cháo bān . 者 追 回 流 者 还 , 涤 瑕 荡 垢 清 朝 班。 zhōu jiā shēn míng shǐ jiā yì, kăn kē zhǐ dé yí jīng mán 。 家 申 名 使家抑, 坎 轲 祇 得 移 荆 蛮。 pàn sī bēi guān bù kān shuō, wèi miăn chuí chǔ chén āi jiān 。 判 司 卑 官 不 堪 说 未免 捶 楚 尘 埃间 , tóng shí bèi liú duō shàng dào , tiān lù yōu xiǎn nán zhuī pān 时 辈 流 多 上 道 , 天 路幽 险难追 jūn gē qiě xiū tīng wǒ gē , wǒ gē jīn yǔ jūn shū kē 君 歌 且 休 听 我 歌 , 我歌今与君殊

yì nián míng yuè jīn xiāo duō , rén shēng yóu mìng fēi yóu tā ; 一年 明 月 今 宵 多 , 人 生 由 命 非 由 他 ; yǒu jiǔ bù yǐn nài míng hé ? 有 酒 不 饮 奈 明 何 ?

ON THE FESTIVAL OF THE MOON TO SUB-OFFICIAL ZHANG Han Yu

The fine clouds have opened and the River of Stars is gone, A clear wind blows across the sky, and the moon widens its wave, The sand is smooth, the water still, no sound and no shadow, As I offer you a cup of wine, asking you to sing. But so sad is this song of yours and so bitter your voice That before I finish listening my tears have become a rain: "Where Lake Dongting is joined to the sky by the lofty Nine-Doubt Mountain, Dragons, crocodiles, rise and sink, apes, flying foxes, whimper. At a ten to one risk of death, I have reached my official post, Where lonely I live and hushed, as though I were in hiding. I leave my bed, afraid of snakes; I eat, fearing poisons; The air of the lake is putrid, breathing its evil odours. Yesterday, by the district office, the great drum was announcing The crowning of an emperor, a change in the realm.

The edict granting pardons runs three hundred miles a day,

All those who were to die have had their sentences commuted,

The unseated are promoted and exiles are recalled,

Corruptions are abolished, clean officers appointed.

My superior sent my name in but the governor would not listen

And has only transferred me to this barbaric place.

My rank is very low and useless to refer to;

They might punish me with lashes in the dust of the street.

Most of my fellow exiles are now returning home --

A journey which, to me, is a heaven beyond climbing."

Stop your song, I beg you, and listen to mine,

A song that is utterly different from yours:

"Tonight is the loveliest moon of the year.

All else is with fate, not ours to control;

But, refusing this wine, may we choose more tomorrow?"

yè héng yuè miào suí sù yuè sì tí mén lóu 谒 衡 岳 庙 遂 宿岳 寺 题 门 楼

hán yù 韩 愈

wǔ yuè jì zhì jiē sān gōng , 五岳祭秩皆三公 , huǒ wéi dì huāng zú yāo guài , sì fāng huán zhèn sōng dāng zhōng 。 四方 环 镇 嵩 当 中 。 tiān jiǎ shén bǐng zhuān qí xióng 。



火维地荒 足妖怪, 天 假 神 柄 专 其 雄 suī yǒu jué dǐng shuí néng qióng ? pēn yún xiè wù cáng bàn fù , 喷 云 泄 雾 藏 半 腹, 虽 有 绝 顶 谁 能 wǒ lái zhèng féng qiū yǔ jié, yīn qì huì mèi wú gīng fēng . 我 来 正 逢 秋 雨 节 , 阴 气 晦 昧 无清 风 qián xīn mò dǎo ruò yǒu yīng , qǐ fēi zhèng zhí néng gǎn tōng ? 潜心默祷若有应, 岂非 正 直能 感 通 xū yú jìng sǎo zhòng fēng chū, yǎng jiàn tū wū chēng qīng kōng 。 出, 须臾静 扫 众 仰 见 突兀撑 青 峰 zĭ gài lián yán jiē tiān zhù, shí lǐn téng zhì duī zhù róng . 紫 盖 连 延接天 柱, 石 廪 腾 掷 堆 祝 融 sēn rán pò dòng xià mǎ bài, sōng bǎi yí jìng qū líng gōng . 森 然 魄 动 下 马拜 , 松 柏一迳 趋灵 宫 fēn qiáng dān zhù dòng guāng cǎi , guǐ wù tú huà tián qīng hóng 。 彩, 丹 柱 动 光 鬼物图画填 青 shēng jiē yǔ lǚ jiàn pú jiǔ, yù yĭ fěi bó míng qí zhōng 。 欲以菲薄明 阶伛偻荐 脯酒, 其 衷 miào nèi lǎo rén shí shén yì, suī xū zhēn sì néng jū gōng . 老人识神 意, 睢 盱 侦 伺 能 鞠躬 庙 内 shou chí bēi jiào dǎo wo zhì, yún cĭ zuì jí yú nán tóng . 持 杯 珓 导级掷, 云 此 最 吉 余 难 同 cuàn zhú mán huāng xìng bù sǐ, yī shí cái zú gān cháng zhōng 。 幸 不死, 衣食才足甘长 逐 蛮 荒 hóu wáng jiàng xiāng wàng jiǔ jué, shén zòng yù fú nán wéi gōng 。 神 纵 欲福难为功 将 相 望 久 绝 , yè tóu fó sì shàng gão gé , xīng yuè yǎn yìng yún tóng lóng 月掩映 夜 投 佛 寺 上 高阁, 星 云 曈 昽。 yuán míng zhōng dòng bù zhī shǔ, gǎo gǎo hán rì shēng yú dōng 。 动 不知 曙 杲 杲 寒 日 生 猿 钟 于东

STOPPING AT A TEMPLE ON HENG MOUNTAIN I INSCRIBE THIS POEM IN THE GATE-TOWER

Han Yu

The five Holy Mountains have the rank of the Three Dukes.

The other four make a ring, with the Song Mountain midmost.

To this one, in the fire-ruled south, where evil signs are rife,

Heaven gave divine power, ordaining it a peer.

All the clouds and hazes are hidden in its girdle;

And its forehead is beholden only by a few.

I came here in autumn, during the rainy season,

When the sky was overcast and the clear wind gone.

I quieted my mind and prayed, hoping for an answer;

For assuredly righteous thinking reaches to high heaven.

And soon all the mountain-peaks were showing me their faces;

I looked up at a pinnacle that held the clean blue sky:

The wide Purple-Canopy joined the Celestial Column;

The Stone Granary leapt, while the Fire God stood still.

Moved by this token, I dismounted to offer thanks.

A long path of pine and cypress led to the temple.

Its white walls and purple pillars shone, and the vivid colour

Of gods and devils filled the place with patterns of red and blue.

I climbed the steps and, bending down to sacrifice, besought

That my pure heart might be welcome, in spite of my humble offering.

The old priest professed to know the judgment of the God:

He was polite and reverent, making many bows.

He handed me divinity-cups, he showed me how to use them

And told me that my fortune was the very best of all.

Though exiled to a barbarous land, mine is a happy life.

Plain food and plain clothes are all I ever wanted.

To be prince, duke, premier, general, was never my desire;

And if the God would bless me, what better could he grant than this ? --

At night I lie down to sleep in the top of a high tower;

While moon and stars glimmer through the darkness of the clouds.

Apes call, a bell sounds. And ready for dawn

I see arise, far in the east the cold bright sun.

shí gǔ gē 石 鼓歌

hán yù 韩 愈

zhāng shēng shǒu chí shí gǔ wén 张 生 手 持 石 鼓文 shǎo líng wú rén zhé xiān sǐ, 无 人 谪 仙 zhou gang líng chí sì hài fèi, 周 淩 迟 四海 dà kāi míng táng shòu cháo hè, 大 开 明 堂 受 朝 sōu yú qí yáng chěng xióng jùn, 于 岐 阳 骋 雄 juān gōng lè chéng gào wàn shì, 功 勒成 告 万 世 cóng chén cái yì xián dì yī,

quàn wǒ shí zuò shí gǔ gē 。 \劝 我识作石鼓歌。 cái báo jiāng nài shí gǔ hé? 薄 将 奈 石 鼓 何 ? xuān wáng fèn qǐ huī tiān gē; 宣 愤 起挥 天 zhū hóu jiàn pèi míng xiāng mó 诸侯 剑 佩 鸣 相 wàn lì qín shòu jiē zhē luó 。 万 里禽 兽 皆 遮 záo shí zuò gǔ huī cuó é 。 凿 石 作 鼓 隳 jiăn xuăn zhuàn kè liú shān ē

从 臣 才 艺 咸 第 一 , 拣 选 撰 刻 留 山 阿。 雨淋日炙野火燎,鬼物守护烦撝呵。 gōng cóng hé chù dé zhǐ běn ? háo fā jìn bèi wú chà é . 公 从 何处 得纸 本 ? 毫 发尽 备 无差 讹。 cí yán yì mì dú nán xiǎo , $\,$ zì tǐ bú lèi lì yǔ kē $_{\circ}$ 辞严 义密读难 晓 , 字体不类 隶与蝌。 nián shēn qǐ miǎn yǒu quē huà ? kuài jiàn kǎn duàn shēng jiāo tuó 。 深 岂免 有缺画? 快剑 砍断 生 蛟 jīn shéng tié suǒ suǒ niǔ zhuàng , gǔ dǐng yuè shuǐ lóng téng suō . , 古鼎 跃 水 龙 铁 索 锁 钮 壮 腾 lòu rú biān shī bù shōu rù , èr yǎ biǎn pò wú wēi yí 。 二雅編 陋 儒 编 诗 不 收 入 , 迫 无 委 蛇。 kǒng zǐ xī xíng bú dào qín, jĭ zhí xīng xiù yí xī é 。 孔 子西行 不到 秦, 掎 摭 星 宿 遗 羲 娥。 jiē yǔ hǎo gǔ shēng kǔ wǎn , duì cǐ tì lèi shuāng pāng tuó . 嗟 予好 古生 苦晚, 对 此 涕 泪 双 滂 沱 。 yì xī chū méng bó shì zhēng, qí nián shǐ gǎi chēng yuán hé 。 忆 昔 初 蒙 博 士 徵 , 其年 始 改 称 元 和。 gù rén cóng jūn zài yòu fǔ, wéi wǒ dù liàng jué jiù kē 。 故人 从 军 在 右 辅, 为 我 度 量 掘 臼 科。 zhuó guàn mù yù gào jì jiǔ, rú cĭ zhì bǎo cún qĭ duō ? 沐浴告 祭酒, 如此至宝存岂多? 冠 zhān bāo xí guǒ kě lì zhì , shí gǔ zhǐ zǎi shù luò tuo . 包席裹可立致, 十鼓祇载数骆驼。 jiàn zhū tài miào bǐ gào dǐng , guāng jià qǐ zhǐ bǎi bèi guò 。 诸太庙比郜鼎, 光 价 岂止 百 倍 过 gēn ruò xǔ liú tài xué, zhū shēng jiáng jiě dé qiē cuō。 恩若许留太学, 诸生 讲解得切磋。 shèng ēn ruò xǔ liú tài xué , guān jīng hóng dōu shàng tián yān , zuò jiàn jǔ guó lái bēn bō 。 观 经 鸿 都 尚 填 咽 , 坐 见 举国 来 奔 波。 wān tái tī xiǎn lù jié jiǎo , ān zhì tuǒ tiē píng bù pō 。 剜苔剔藓露节角,安置妥帖平不颇。 dà shà shēn yán yǔ gài fù , jīng lì jiú yuǎn qī wú tuó 。 大厦深檐与盖覆, 经历久远 期无佗。 zhōng cháo dà guān lǎo yú shì , jù kěn gǎn jī tú yǎn ē ? 大官 老于事, 讵肯感激徒媕婀? 朝 mù tóng qiāo huǒ niú lì jiǎo , shuí fù zhù shǒu wéi mā sa ? 手 为 摩 挲? 牧 童 敲 火 牛 砺 角 , 谁 复著

rì xiāo yuè shuò jiù mái mò, liù nián xī gù kōng yín ò 。 就 埋 没, 六 年 西顾空 月铄 吟哦。 xī zhī sú shū chèn zī mèi, shù zhì shàng kě bó bái é 。 羲 之 俗 书 趁 姿 媚 , 数 纸 尚 可博白鹅。 jì zhōu bá dài zhēng zhàn bà, wú rén shōu shi lǐ zé nà 。 八代争 罢, 无 人 收 拾 理则那。 继周 战 fāng jīn tài píng rì wú shì, bǐng rèn rú shù chóng qiū kē 。 今 太 平 日 无 事 , 柄 任 儒 术 崇 丘 ān néng yǐ cǐ shàng lùn liè ? yuàn jiè biàn kǒu rú xuán hé 。 以此上 论列 愿 借 辩 口如悬 shí gǔ zhī gē zhǐ yú cǐ, wū hū wú yì qí cuō tuó 。 石 鼓之 歌止 于此, 呜呼吾意其蹉 跎

A POEM ON THE STONE DRUMS

Han Yu

Chang handed me this tracing, from the stone drums,

Beseeching me to write a poem on the stone drums.

Du Fu has gone. Li Bai is dead.

What can my poor talent do for the stone drums?

When the Zhou power waned and China was bubbling,

Emperor Xuan, up in wrath, waved his holy spear:

And opened his Great Audience, receiving all the tributes

Of kings and lords who came to him with a tune of clanging weapons.

They held a hunt in Qiyang and proved their marksmanship:

Fallen birds and animals were strewn three thousand miles.

And the exploit was recorded, to inform new generations.

Cut out of jutting cliffs, these drums made of stone-On which poets and artisans, all of the first order, Had indited and chiselled-were set in the deep mountains To be washed by rain, baked by sun, burned by wildfire, Eyed by evil spirits; and protected by the gods. Where can he have found the tracing on this paper? --True to the original, not altered by a hair, The meaning deep, the phrases cryptic, difficult to read. And the style of the characters neither square nor tadpole. Time has not yet vanquished the beauty of these letters Looking like sharp daggers that pierce live crocodiles, Like phoenix-mates dancing, like angels hovering down, Like trees of jade and coral with interlocking branches Like golden cord and iron chain tied together tight, Like incense-tripods flung in the sea, like dragons mounting heaven. Historians, gathering ancient poems, forgot to gather these, To make the two Books of Musical Song more colourful and striking; Confucius journeyed in the west, but not to the Qin Kingdom, He chose our planet and our stars but missed the sun and moon I who am fond of antiquity, was born too late

And, thinking of these wonderful things, cannot hold back my tears.

I remember, when I was awarded my highest degree,

During the first year of Yuanho,

How a friend of mine, then at the western camp,

Offered to assist me in removing these old relics.

I bathed and changed, then made my plea to the college president

And urged on him the rareness of these most precious things.

They could be wrapped in rugs, be packed and sent in boxes

And carried on only a few camels: ten stone drums

To grace the Imperial Temple like the Incense-Pot of Gao --

Or their lustre and their value would increase a hundredfold,

If the monarch would present them to the university,

Where students could study them and doubtless decipher them,

And multitudes, attracted to the capital of culture

Prom all corners of the Empire, would be quick to gather.

We could scour the moss, pick out the dirt, restore the original surface,

And lodge them in a fitting and secure place for ever,

Covered by a massive building with wide eaves

Where nothing more might happen to them as it had before.

But government officials grow fixed in their ways

And never will initiate beyond old precedent;

So herd-boys strike the drums for fire, cows polish horns on them, With no one to handle them reverentially.

Still ageing and decaying, soon they may be effaced.

Six years I have sighed for them, chanting toward the west.

The familiar script of Wang Xizhi, beautiful though it was,

Could be had, several pages, just for a few white geese,

But now, eight dynasties after the Zhou, and all the wars over,

Why should there be nobody caring for these drums?

The Empire is at peace, the government free.

Poets again are honoured and Confucians and Mencians.

Oh, how may this petition be carried to the throne?

It needs indeed an eloquent flow, like a cataract-

But, alas, my voice has broken, in my song of the stone drums,

To a sound of supplication choked with its own tears.

yú wēng

渔翁

liǔ zōng yuán 柳 宗 元

yú wēng yè bàng xī yán sù , xiǎo jí qīng xiāng rán chǔ zhú 。 渔翁 夜傍 西岩宿, 晓 汲清 湘 燃 楚 烛 。 yān xiāo rì chū bú jiàn rén , ái nǎi yì shēng shān shuǐ lǜ 。

欸 乃 一 声 水 日出 不见 人, Щ yán shàng wú xīn yún xiāng zhú 。 huí kàn tiān jì xià zhōng liú, 天 际下中 流 , 岩 上 无心 云 相

AN OLD FISHERMAN

Liu Zongyuan

An old fisherman spent the night here, under the western cliff; He dipped up water from the pure Hsiang and made a bamboo fire; And then, at sunrise, he went his way through the cloven mist, With only the creak of his paddle left, in the greenness of mountain and river. I turn and see the waves moving as from heaven, And clouds above the cliffs coming idly, one by one.

cháng hèn gē 长 恨 歌

bái jū yì 白 居易

hàn huáng zhòng sè sī qīng guó, yù yǔ duō nián qiú bù dé . 重 色思倾 国 , yáng jiā yǒu nữ chū zhǎng chéng, 家有女初长 成 tiān shēng lì zhì nán zì qì, 丽质难自弃, huí móu yí xiào bǎi mèi shēng, 回 眸 一笑 百媚生 chūn hán cì yù huá qīng chí,

御宇多年 求 不得。 yăng zài shēn guī rén wèi shí 养 在深闺人未 yì zhāo xuǎn zài jūn wáng cè ; 一朝 选 在君王 liù gōng fěn dài wú yán sè 。 六 宫 粉 黛 无颜 色。 wēn quán shuǐ huá xǐ níng zhī;

寒赐浴华清池,温泉水滑洗凝脂; shì ér fú qĩ jiāo wú lì , shĩ shì xīn chéng $\bar{\text{e}}$ n zé shí . 侍 儿 扶 起 娇 无 力 , 始 是 新 承 恩 泽 时 。 yún bìn huā yán jīn bù yáo , fú róng zhàng nuǎn dù chūn xiāo ; 云 鬓 花 颜 金 步摇 , 芙蓉 帐 暖 度春 宵 ; chūn xiāo kǔ duǎn rì gāo qǐ , cóng cǐ jūn wáng bù zǎo cháo 。 春 宵 苦短 日高起, 从 此君 王 不早朝。 chéng huẫn shì yàn wú xián xiá , $\,$ chũn cóng chũn yóu yè zhuẫn yè $_{\circ}$ 承 欢 侍 宴 无闲 暇 , 春 从 春 游 夜 专 夜。 hòu gōng jiā lì sān qiān rén , sān qiān chŏng ài zài yì shēn 。 三 千 宠 爱在 一身 。 后宫 佳丽三千人, jīn xīng zhuāng chéng jiāo shì yè , yù lóu yàn bà zuì hé chūn 。 金星妆成娇侍夜,玉楼宴罢醉和春。 zĭ mèi dì xiong jiē liè shì , kĕ lián guāng cǎi shēng mén hù ; 姊妹 弟兄 皆 列 士 , 可怜 光 彩 生 门户; bú chóng shēng nán chóng shēng nǚ 。 suí lìng tiān xià fù mǔ xīn , 遂 令 天 下 父 母 心 , 不 重 生 男 重 生 lí gōng gāo chù rù qīng yún , xiān lè fēng piāo chù chù wén ; 高处入青云, 仙乐风 骊宫 飘 处 处 闻; huǎn gē màn wǔ níng sī zhú , jìn rì jūn wáng kàn bù zú 👡 缓 歌慢舞凝 丝竹, 尽日君王看不足。 yú yáng pí gǔ dòng dì lái , jīng pò ní cháng yǔ yī qǔ 。 渔阳 鼙鼓动 地来, 惊 破霓裳 羽衣曲。 jiù chóng chéng què yān chén shēng , ${\color{red} \text{qiān}}$ shèng wàn qí xī nán xíng ${\color{black} \text{o}}$ 九 重 城 阙 烟 尘 生 , 千 乘 万 骑 西 南 行 cuì huá yáo yáo xíng fù zhǐ , xī ch<mark>ũ d</mark>ōu mén bǎi yú lǐ 。 翠 华 摇 摇 行 复止 , 西出 都 门 百 余里。 liù jūn bù fā wú nài hé ? wǎn zhuǎn é méi mǎ qián sǐ 。 六 军 不发无奈 何? 宛 转 蛾眉 马前 死。 huā diàn wěi dì wú rén shōu , cuì qiào jīn què yù são tóu 。 花 钿 委 地 无 人 收 , 翠 翘 金 雀 玉 搔 头 。 jūn wáng yǎn miàn jiù bù dé , huí kàn xuè lèi xiāng hé liú 。 救 不得, 回看血泪相 和流。 君 王 掩 面 huáng āi săn màn fēng xiāo suǒ, yún zhàn yíng yū dēng jiàn gé 。 黄 埃散漫风 萧 索 , 云 栈 萦 纡登 剑 阁。 é méi shān xià shǎo rén xíng , jīng qí wú guāng rì sè báo 。 峨 嵋 山 下 少 人 行 , 旌 旗 无 光 日 色 薄 。 shǔ jiāng shuǐ bì shǔ shān qīng , shèng zhǔ zhāo zhāo mù mù qíng 。 蜀 江 水 碧 蜀 山 青 , 圣 主 朝 朝 暮 暮 情 。 xíng gōng jiàn yuè shāng xīn sè , yè yǔ wén líng cháng duàn shēng 。 行 宮 见 月 伤 心 色, 夜 雨 闻 铃 肠 断 声

tiān xuán dì zhuǎn huí lóng yù , dào cǐ chóu chú bù néng qù 。 回 龙 驭, 到 此踌 地转 躇 不能 mà wéi pō xià ní từ zhōng , bú jiàn yù yán kōng sĩ chù \circ 马嵬 坡下 泥土中 , 不见 玉颜 空 死处。 jūn chén xiāng gù jìn zhān yī , dōng wàng dōu mén xìn mǎ guī $_{\circ}$ 相 顾尽沾 衣 , 东 望 都门信马归 guī lái chí yuàn jiē yī jiù, tài yè fú róng wèi yāng liǔ; 归来池苑皆依旧, 太液芙蓉未央 fú róng rú miàn liǔ rú méi, duì cĭ rú hé bù lèi chuí ? 柳如眉, 如 面 对此如何不泪垂 chūn fēng táo lǐ huā kāi rì , qiū yǔ wú tóng yè luò shí 。 风 桃 李花 开 日, 秋 雨 梧 桐 叶落时。 $x\bar{\imath}$ gōng nán nèi duō qiū cǎo , luò yè mǎn jiē hóng bù sǎo 。 西 宫 南 内 多 秋 草 , 落 叶 满 阶 红 不 扫 。 lí yuán zi dì bái fà xīn , jiāo fáng ā jiān qīng é lǎo \circ 子弟白发新, 椒房阿监 青 娥老。 xī diàn yíng fēi sī qiǎo rán, gū dēng tiāo jìn wèi chéng mián 。 夕殿 萤 飞 思悄 然 , 孤 灯 挑 尽 未 成 眠 chí chí zhōng gǔ chū cháng yè, géng gěng xīng hé yù shǔ tiān 。 迟 迟 钟 鼓初长夜, 耿 耿 星 河 欲 曙 天 yuān yāng wǎ lěng shuāng huá zhòng , fěi cuì qīn hán shuí yǔ gòng ? 瓦冷 霜 华 重 翡翠衾寒谁 与 共 , hún pò bù cén lái rù mèng 。 魂 魄 不 曾 来 入 梦 。 yōu yōu shēng sǐ bié jīng nián, 死别 经 年 , 悠 悠 生 lín qióng dào shi hóng dōu kè, néng yǐ jīng chéng zhì hún pò; 能以精诚致魂魄; 道士鸿都客, wéi gắn jūn wáng nián zhuắn sī , suí jiāo fāng shì yīn qín mì . 思,遂教方士殷勤觅。 为 感 君 王 辗 转 pái kōng yù qì bēn rú diàn , shēng tiān rù dì qiú zhī biàn ; 排 空 驭 气 奔 如 电 , 升 天 入 地 求 之 遍 ; shàng qióng bì luò xià huáng quán , liǎng chù máng máng jiē bú jiàn 。 上 穷 碧 落 下 黄 泉 , 两 处 茫 茫 皆 不见 。 hū wén hǎi shàng yǒu xiān shān , shān zài xū wú piāo miǎo jiān ; 忽 闻 海 上 有 仙 山 , 山 在 虚 无 缥 缈 间 ; lớu gé líng lóng wữ yứn qĩ , qí zhōng chuò yuē duō xiān zǐ 。 其中 楼阁玲 珑 五云起, 绰 约 多 仙 子。 zhōng yǒu yì rén zì tài zhēn , xuě fū huā mào cēn cī shì 。 中 有一人字太真 , 雪 肤 花 貌 参 差 是 。 zhuăn jiāo xiǎo yù bào shuāng chéng . jīn què xī xiāng kòu yù jiōng, , 转 教 小 玉报 双 成 金阙西厢 叩 玉 扃 wén dào hàn jiā tiān zǐ shǐ , jiǔ huá zhàng lǐ mèng hún jīng 。

闻道汉家天子使,九华帐 里梦 魂 惊 lǎn yī tuī zhěn qǐ pái huái , zhū bó yín píng yǐ lǐ kāi , 揽 衣推 枕 起徘 徊 , 珠 箔银 屏 迤逦开 , yún bìn bàn piān xīn shuì jiào , huā guàn bù zhěng xià táng lái 。 云 鬓 半 偏 新 睡 觉 , 花 冠 不 整 下 堂 来 。 fēng chuī xiān mèi piāo piāo jǔ , yóu sì ní cháng yǔ yī wǔ ; 风 吹 仙 袂 飘 飘 举 , 犹 似 霓 裳 羽 衣 舞 ; 玉容 寂寞泪 阑干, 梨花一枝春 zhāo yáng diàn lǐ ēn ài jué , $\,\,\,$ péng lái gōng zhōng rì yuè cháng $_{\circ}$ 里恩爱绝, 蓬莱宫中 日月长。 昭 阳 殿 huí tóu xià wàng rén huán chù , bú jiàn cháng ān jiàn chén wù $_{\circ}$ 回头下望人寰处, 不见 安 见 尘 雾。 长 wéi jiāng jiù wù biǎo shēn qíng , diàn hé jīn chāi jì jiāng qù 。 唯 将 旧 物表 深 情 , 钿 合金 钗 寄将 去。 chāi liú yì gǔ hé yí shàn , chāi bò huáng jīn hé fēn diàn ; 钗 留 一股合一扇 , 钗 擘黄 金 合分 钿 dàn jiāo xīn sì jīn diàn jiān , tiān shàng rén jiān huì xiāng jiàn 。 但 教 心 似 金 钿 Ψ , 天 上 人 间 会 相 见 。 lín bié yīn qín zhòng jì cí, cí zhōng yǒu shì liǎng xīn zhī 。 临别殷勤重寄词, 词中有誓两心知。 qí yuè qí rì cháng shēng diàn, yè b<mark>àn</mark> wú rén sī yǔ shí 。 七月 七日长 生 殿, 夜半无人私语时。 zài dì yuàn wéi lián lì zhī a zài tiān yuàn zuò bǐ yì niǎo , 在 天 愿 作 比 翼 鸟 , 在 地 愿 为 连 理枝。 tiān cháng dì jiǔ yǒu shí jìn , cǐ hèn mián mián wú jué qī 。 此 恨 绵 天 长 地久有时尽

A SONG OF UNENDING SORROW

Bai Juyi

China's Emperor, craving beauty that might shake an empire,

Was on the throne for many years, searching, never finding,

Till a little child of the Yang clan, hardly even grown,

Bred in an inner chamber, with no one knowing her,

But with graces granted by heaven and not to be concealed,

At last one day was chosen for the imperial household.

If she but turned her head and smiled, there were cast a hundred spells,

And the powder and paint of the Six Palaces faded into nothing.

It was early spring. They bathed her in the FlowerPure Pool,

Which warmed and smoothed the creamy-tinted crystal of her skin,

And, because of her languor, a maid was lifting her

When first the Emperor noticed her and chose her for his bride.

The cloud of her hair, petal of her cheek, gold ripples of her crown when she moved,

Were sheltered on spring evenings by warm hibiscus curtains;

But nights of spring were short and the sun arose too soon,

And the Emperor, from that time forth, forsook his early hearings

And lavished all his time on her with feasts and revelry,

His mistress of the spring, his despot of the night.

There were other ladies in his court, three thousand of rare beauty,

But his favours to three thousand were concentered in one body.

By the time she was dressed in her Golden Chamber, it would be almost evening;

And when tables were cleared in the Tower of Jade, she would loiter, slow with wine.

Her sisters and her brothers all were given titles;

And, because she so illumined and glorified her clan,

She brought to every father, every mother through the empire,

Happiness when a girl was born rather than a boy.

High rose Li Palace, entering blue clouds,

And far and wide the breezes carried magical notes

Of soft song and slow dance, of string and bamboo music.

The Emperor's eyes could never gaze on her enough-

Till war-drums, booming from Yuyang, shocked the whole earth

And broke the tunes of The Rainbow Skirt and the Feathered Coat.

The Forbidden City, the nine-tiered palace, loomed in the dust

From thousands of horses and chariots headed southwest.

The imperial flag opened the way, now moving and now pausing-

But thirty miles from the capital, beyond the western gate,

The men of the army stopped, not one of them would stir

Till under their horses' hoofs they might trample those moth- eyebrows.

Flowery hairpins fell to the ground, no one picked them up,

And a green and white jade hair-tassel and a yellowgold hair-bird.

The Emperor could not save her, he could only cover his face.

And later when he turned to look, the place of blood and tears

Was hidden in a yellow dust blown by a cold wind.

At the cleft of the Dagger-Tower Trail they crisscrossed through a cloud-line

Under Omei Mountain. The last few came.

Flags and banners lost their colour in the fading sunlight.

But as waters of Shu are always green and its mountains always blue,

So changeless was His Majesty's love and deeper than the days.

He stared at the desolate moon from his temporary palace.

He heard bell-notes in the evening rain, cutting at his breast.

And when heaven and earth resumed their round and the dragon car faced home,

The Emperor clung to the spot and would not turn away

From the soil along the Mawei slope, under which was buried

That memory, that anguish. Where was her jade-white face?

Ruler and lords, when eyes would meet, wept upon their coats

As they rode, with loose rein, slowly eastward, back to the capital.

The pools, the gardens, the palace, all were just as before,

The Lake Taiye hibiscus, the Weiyang Palace willows;

But a petal was like her face and a willow-leaf her eyebrow -

And what could he do but cry whenever he looked at them?

Peach-trees and plum-trees blossomed, in the winds of spring;

Lakka-foliage fell to the ground, after autumn rains;

The Western and Southern Palaces were littered with late grasses,

And the steps were mounded with red leaves that no one swept away.

Her Pear-Garden Players became white-haired

And the eunuchs thin-eyebrowed in her Court of PepperTrees;

Over the throne flew fire-flies, while he brooded in the twilight.

He would lengthen the lamp-wick to its end and still could never sleep.

Bell and drum would slowly toll the dragging nighthours

And the River of Stars grow sharp in the sky, just before dawn,

And the porcelain mandarin-ducks on the roof grow thick with morning frost

And his covers of kingfisher-blue feel lonelier and colder

With the distance between life and death year after year;

And yet no beloved spirit ever visited his dreams.

At Lingqiong lived a Taoist priest who was a guest of heaven,

Able to summon spirits by his concentrated mind.

And people were so moved by the Emperor's constant brooding

That they be sought the Taoist priest to see if he could find her.

He opened his way in space and clove the ether like lightning,

Up to heaven, under the earth, looking everywhere.

Above, he searched the Green Void, below, the Yellow Spring;

But he failed, in either place, to find the one he looked for.

And then he heard accounts of an enchanted isle at sea,

A part of the intangible and incorporeal world,

With pavilions and fine towers in the five-coloured air,

And of exquisite immortals moving to and fro,

And of one among them-whom they called The Ever True-

With a face of snow and flowers resembling hers he sought.

So he went to the West Hall's gate of gold and knocked at the jasper door

And asked a girl, called Morsel-of-Jade, to tell The Doubly- Perfect.

And the lady, at news of an envoy from the Emperor of China,

Was startled out of dreams in her nine-flowered, canopy.

She pushed aside her pillow, dressed, shook away sleep,

And opened the pearly shade and then the silver screen.

Her cloudy hair-dress hung on one side because of her great haste,

And her flower-cap was loose when she came along the terrace,

While a light wind filled her cloak and fluttered with her motion

As though she danced The Rainbow Skirt and the Feathered Coat.

And the tear-drops drifting down her sad white face

Were like a rain in spring on the blossom of the pear.

But love glowed deep within her eyes when she bade him thank her liege,

Whose form and voice had been strange to her ever since their parting -

Since happiness had ended at the Court of the Bright Sun,

And moons and dawns had become long in Fairy-Mountain Palace. But when she turned her face and looked down toward the earth And tried to see the capital, there were only fog and dust. So she took out, with emotion, the pledges he had given And, through his envoy, sent him back a shell box and gold hairpin, But kept one branch of the hairpin and one side of the box, Breaking the gold of the hairpin, breaking the shell of the box; "Our souls belong together," she said, " like this gold and this shell --Somewhere, sometime, on earth or in heaven, we shall surely And she sent him, by his messenger, a sentence reminding him Of vows which had been known only to their two hearts: "On the seventh day of the Seventh-month, in the Palace of Long Life, We told each other secretly in the quiet midnight world That we wished to fly in heaven, two birds with the wings of one, And to grow together on the earth, two branches of one tree. Earth endures, heaven endures; some time both shall end, While this unending sorrow goes on and on for ever.

pí pá xíng bìng xù 琵琶行 并序

bái jū yì 白 居易

yuán hé shí nián , yǔ zuǒ qiān jiǔ jiāng jùn sī mǎ 。 míng , 予左 迁 九 江 郡 司马。明 和十年 nián qiū , sòng kè pén pǔ kǒu , wén chuán zhōng yè dàn pí pá 秋 , 送 客 湓 浦 口 , 闻 船 中 夜 弹 琵 琶 zhě, tīng qí yīn, zhēng zhēng rán yǒu jīng dōu shēng; wèn qí 其音, 铮 然 者,听 铮 有京 都声;问其 rén , běn cháng ān chàng nữ , cháng xué pí pá yú mù cáo èr 女,尝 学琵琶于 人 , 本 长 安 倡 穆曹二 shàn cái 。 nián zhẳng sè shuāi , wěi shēn wéi gử rén fù 。 suí mìng , 委 身 为 贾人 妇。遂 善才。年 长 色衰 jiǔ , shǐ kuài dàn shù qǔ , qǔ bà mǐn rán 。 zì xù shǎo xiǎo 酒 , 使 快 弹 数 曲 , 曲 罢 悯 然 。 自 叙 少 小 shí huān lè shì , jīn piāo lún qiáo cuì , zhuǎn xǐ yú jiāng hú 时 欢 乐 事 , 今 漂 沦 憔 悴 , 转 徙 于 江 jiān 。 yǔ chū guān èr nián tián rán zì ān , gǎn sī rén yán 间。予出官二年 恬 然 自 安 , 感 斯 人 言 , shì xī , shǐ jiào yǒu qiān zhé yì , yīn wèi cháng jù gē ,是夕,始觉有迁谪意,因为长句歌 yǐ zèng zhī , fán liù bǎi yī shí liù yán , mìng yuē pí pá 之,凡六百一十六言,命曰 xing 。 行。

xún yán jiāng tóu yè sòng kè, fēng yè dí huā qiū sè sè 。 浔 言 江 头 夜送 客, 枫叶荻花秋瑟瑟。 jǔ jiǔ yù yĭn wú guǎn xián 。 zhǔ rén xià mǎ kè zài chuán, 举酒 欲饮 无管 弦 主人下马客在船 zuì bù chéng huān căn jiāng bié , bié shí máng máng jiāng jìn yuè . 别, 欢 惨 将 别时茫茫江 醉不成 hū wén shuĭ shàng pí pá shēng , zhǔ rén wàng guī kè bù fā 。 上 琵 琶 声 , 忽闻水 主人忘归客不发。 xún shēng àn wèn dàn zhě shuí ? pí pá shēng tíng yù yǔ chí . ? 琵琶声 停欲语迟。 暗问弹者谁 yí chuán xiāng jìn yāo xiāng jiàn , tiān jiǔ huí dēng zhòng kāi yàn 。 添 酒 回 灯 重 移船 相 近邀相 见 qiān hū wàn huàn shǐ chū lái, yóu bào pí pá bàn zhē miàn 。 千 呼万唤 始 出 来 , 犹 抱 琵琶半 遮 面 。 zhuàn zhóu bō xián sān liǎng shēng, wèi chéng qǔ diào xiān yǒu qíng .

拨弦 三 两 声 , 未 成 曲 调 先 有 情 xián xián yǎn yì shēng shēng sī , sì sù píng shēng bù dé zhì 。 弦 掩 抑 声 声 思 , 似 诉 平 生 不 得 志 。 dī méi xìn shǒu xù xù dàn, shuō jìn xīn zhōng wú xiàn shì 。 低眉信手续续弹, 说尽心中 无限 事。 qīng lŏng màn niǎn mŏ fù tiāo , chū wéi ní cháng hòu liù me $_{\circ}$ 轻 拢 慢 燃 抹 复 挑 , 初 为 霓 裳 后 六 么。 dà xián cáo cáo rú jí yǔ , xiǎo xián qiè qiè rú sī yǔ 。 嘈 嘈 如 急 雨 , 小 弦 切切如私语。 cáo cáo qiè qiè cuò zá dàn , dà zhū xiǎo zhū luò yù pán 。 嘈 嘈 切 切 错 杂弹 , 大珠 小 珠 落 玉盘 。 莺 语花 底滑 , 幽 咽泉 流 水 下 滩。 官 shuǐ quán lěng sè xián níng jué , $\,$ níng jué bù tōng shēng jiàn xiē $_{\circ}$ 凝绝, 凝绝不通声渐歇。 冷涩弦 biế yǒu yōu chóu àn hèn shēng , cǐ shí wú shēng shèng yǒu shēng 。 别有幽愁暗恨生,此时无声 胜 有声 yín píng zhà pò shuǐ jiāng bèng , tiě qí tū chū dāo qiāng míng 。 进 , 铁 骑 突 出 刀 鎗 鸣 银 瓶 乍 破 水 浆 dōng chuán xī fǎng qiāo wú yán , \quad wéi jiàn jiāng xīn qiū yuè bái $_{\circ}$ 东 船 西舫 悄 无言, 唯 见 江 心 秋 月 白 。 shěn yín fàng bō chā xián zhōng , zhěng dùn yī shang qǐ liǎn róng 。 沈 吟 放 拨插 弦 中 , 整 顿 衣裳 起敛 容 。 次 所 版 振 弦 中 , 整 帧 衣 表 起 数 谷 zì yán běn shì jīng chéng nǚ , jiā zài há má líng xià zhù 。 自言 本 是 京 城 女 , 家 在 虾 蟆 陵 下 住 。 shí sān xué dé pí pá chéng , míng shǔ jiào fāng dì yí bù 。 十 三 学 得琵琶成 , 名 属 教 坊 第一部。 qǔ bà céng jiāo shàn cái fú , zhuāng chéng měi bèi qiū niáng dù , 曲 罢 曾 教 善 才 服 , 妆 成 每 被 秋 娘 妒 , wǔ líng nián shào zhēng chán tóu , yì qǔ hóng xiāo bù zhī shù 。 五陵 年 少 争 缠 头 , 一曲红 绡 不知 数 。 diàn tóu xín bì jī jió quì x xuò sò luó gứn fān jiữ mã diàn tóu yín bì jī jiế suì , $\;$ xuè sè luó qún fān jiǔ wū $_{\circ}$ 钿 头 银 篦 击 节 碎 , 血 色 罗 裙 翻 酒 污。 jīn nián huān xiào fù míng nián , $\,$ qiū yuè chūn fēng děng xián dù $_{\circ}$ 今年欢笑复明年, 秋月春风等闲 dì zǒu cóng jūn ā yí sǐ, mù qù cháo lái yán sè gù 。 弟走从军阿姨死,暮去朝来颜色故。 mén qián lěng luò chẽ mà x $\bar{\text{\i}}$, lào dà jià zuò shāng rén fù 。 门前冷落车马稀, 老大嫁作商

shāng rén zhòng lì qīng bié lí , qián yuè fú liáng mǎi chá qù 。 别 离 , 前 月 浮 梁 利轻 买 茶 去。 人重 qù lái jiāng kǒu shǒu kōng chuán , rào chuán yuè míng jiāng shuǐ hán 。 空 去来 江 口守 船,绕船 月明 江 水 yè shēn hū mèng shào nián shì , mèng tí zhuāng lèi hóng lán gān , 事 , 少 年 梦 啼 妆 泪 红 忽梦 wǒ wén pí pá yǐ tàn xī, yòu wén cĭ yǔ zhòng jī jī 。 又 闻 此语重 我闻琵琶已叹息, 唧唧。 tóng shì tiān yá lún luò rén, xiāng féng hé bì céng xiāng shí 。 相 同 是 天 涯 沦 落 人 , 相 逢 何 必 曾 zhé jū wò bìng xún yáng chéng 。 wǒ cóng qù nián cí dì jīng , 谪 居 卧 病 去 年 辞帝京 浔 阳 xún yáng dì pì wú yīn yuè , zhōng suì bù wén sī zhú shēng . 终 岁 不闻 丝竹 声 浔阳 地僻无音乐, zhù jìn pén jiāng dì dī shī , huáng lú kǔ zhú rào zhái shēng 。 芦苦竹绕宅 地低湿, 住 近 湓 江 黄 gí jiān dàn mù wén hé wù, dù juān tí xuè yuán āi míng . 其 间 旦暮闻何物, 杜鹃 啼 血 猿 哀鸣 wáng wăng qǔ jiǔ hái dú qīng 。 chūn jiāng huā zhāo qiū yuè yè, 江 花朝 秋 月 夜, 往 往 取酒 还 独倾 qǐ wú shān gē yǔ cūn dí ? ǒu yǎ zhāo zhā nán wéi tīng . 岂 无 山 歌与村笛? 呕哑嘲 哳 难 为 听 jīn yè wén jūn pí pá yǔ, rú tīng xiān lè ěr zàn míng . 如 听 仙 乐 耳 暂 明 今 夜 闻 君 琵 琶 语, mò cí gèng zuò dàn yì qǔ, wéi jūn <mark>fān z</mark>uò pí pá xíng 莫 辞 更 坐弹一曲, 为 君 翻 作 琵 琶 行 。 què zuò cù xián xián zhuǎn jí 。 găn wò ci yán liáng jiù lì, 却坐促弦 弦 感 我 此 言 良 久 立 转 qī qī bú sì xiàng qián shēng, măn zuò zhòng wén jiē yăn qì . 满座重闻皆掩泣。 凄凄不似向 前 声 jiāng zhōu sī mǎ qīng shān shī zuò zhōng qì xià shuí zuì duō, 州司马青衫 泣 下 谁 最 多 江

THE SONG OF A GUITAR

Bai Chuyi

In the tenth year of Yuanhe I was banished and demoted to be assistant official

in Jiujiang. In the summer of the next year I was seeing a friend leave Penpu and heard in the midnight from a neighbouring boat a guitar played in the manner of the capital. Upon inquiry, I found that the player had formerly been a dancing-girl there and in her maturity had been married to a merchant. I invited her to my boat to have her play for us. She told me her story, heyday and then unhappiness. Since my departure from the capital I had not felt sad; but that night, after I left her, I began to realize my banishment. And I wrote this long poem — six hundred and twelve characters.

I was bidding a guest farewell, at night on the Xunyang River,
Where maple-leaves and full-grown rushes rustled in the autumn.

I, the host, had dismounted, my guest had boarded his boat,
And we raised our cups and wished to drink-but, alas, there was no music.

For all we had drunk we felt no joy and were parting from each other,
When the river widened mysteriously toward the full moon —

We had heard a sudden sound, a guitar across the water.

Host forgot to turn back home, and guest to go his way.

We followed where the melody led and asked the player's name.

The sound broke offthen reluctantly she answered.

Summoned more wine and lanterns to recommence our banquet.

Yet we called and urged a thousand times before she started toward us,

Still hiding half her face from us behind her guitar.

We moved our boat near hers, invited her to join us,

She turned the tuning-pegs and tested several strings;

We could feel what she was feeling, even before she played:

Each string a meditation, each note a deep thought,

As if she were telling us the ache of her whole life.

She knit her brows, flexed her fingers, then began her music,

Little by little letting her heart share everything with ours.

She brushed the strings, twisted them slow, swept them, plucked them --

First the air of The Rainbow Skirt, then The Six Little Ones.

The large strings hummed like rain,

The small strings whispered like a secret,

Hummed, whispered-and then were intermingled

Like a pouring of large and small pearls into a plate of jade.

We heard an oriole, liquid, hidden among flowers.

We heard a brook bitterly sob along a bank of sand

By the checking of its cold touch, the very string seemed broken

As though it could not pass; and the notes, dying away

Into a depth of sorrow and concealment of lament,

Told even more in silence than they had told in sound.

A silver vase abruptly broke with a gush of water,

And out leapt armored horses and weapons that clashed and smote --

And, before she laid her pick down, she ended with one stroke,

And all four strings made one sound, as of rending silk

There was quiet in the east boat and quiet in the west, And we saw the white autumnal moon enter the river's heart. When she had slowly placed the pick back among the strings, She rose and smoothed her clothing and, formal, courteous, Told us how she had spent her girlhood at the capital, Living in her parents' house under the Mount of Toads, And had mastered the guitar at the age of thirteen, With her name recorded first in the class-roll of musicians, Her art the admiration even of experts, Her beauty the envy of all the leading dancers, How noble youths of Wuling had lavishly competed And numberless red rolls of silk been given for one song, And silver combs with shell inlay been snapped by her rhythms. And skirts the colour of blood been spoiled with stains of wine. Season after season, joy had followed joy, Autumn moons and spring winds had passed without her heeding, Till first her brother left for the war, and then her aunt died, And evenings went and evenings came, and her beauty faded With ever fewer chariots and horses at her door; So that finally she gave herself as wife to a merchant

Who, prizing money first, careless how he left her,

Had gone, a month before, to Fuliang to buy tea.

And she had been tending an empty boat at the river's mouth,

No company but the bright moon and the cold water.

And sometimes in the deep of night she would dream of her triumphs

And be wakened from her dreams by the scalding of her tears.

Her very first guitar-note had started me sighing;

Now, having heard her story, I was sadder still.

"We are both unhappy -- to the sky's end.

We meet. We understand. What does acquaintance matter?

I came, a year ago, away from the capital

And am now a sick exile here in Jiujiang --

And so remote is Jiujiang that I have heard no music,

Neither string nor bamboo, for a whole year.

My quarters, near the River Town, are low and damp,

With bitter reeds and yellowed rushes all about the house.

And what is to be heard here, morning and evening? --

The bleeding cry of cuckoos, the whimpering of apes.

On flowery spring mornings and moonlit autumn nights

I have often taken wine up and drunk it all alone,

Of course there are the mountain songs and the village pipes,

But they are crude and-strident, and grate on my ears.

And tonight, when I heard you playing your guitar,

I felt as if my hearing were bright with fairymusic.

Do not leave us. Come, sit down. Play for us again.

And I will write a long song concerning a guitar."

Moved by what I said, she stood there for a moment,

Then sat again to her strings-and they sounded even sadder,

Although the tunes were different from those she had played before.

The feasters, all listening, covered their faces.

But who of them all was crying the most?

This Jiujiang official. My blue sleeve was wet.

hán bēi

韩 碑

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

bǐ hé rén zāi xuān yǔ xī, yuán hé tiān zĭ shén wǔ zī, 和天 子 神 武姿, 彼何人 哉 轩 shì jiāng shàng xuě liè shèng chǐ, zuò fă gōng zhōng cháo sì yí . 上 列 圣 耻, 坐法宫 中朝 huái xī yǒu zéi wǔ shí zǎi, fēng láng shēng chū chū shēng pí; 西有 贼 五十 载 , 封 狼 生 罴: bú jù shān hé jù píng dì , cháng gē lì máo rì kě huī 不据山 河据平 长 戈利矛 日可麾

dì dé shèng xiāng xiāng yuē dù , zéi zhuó bù sǐ shén fú chí 。 曰 度, 贼 斫 相 相 不 死 神 帝得圣 扶 持。 yīn fēng căn dàn tiān wáng qí 。 yāo xuán xiāng yìn zuò dōu tǒng , 相 印作都统 , 阴风惨澹天 王 sù wǔ gǔ tōng zuò yá zhǎo , yí cáo wài láng zǎi bǐ suí 。 愬 武 古 通 作 牙 爪 , 仪 曹 外 郎 载 笔 随 xíng jūn sī mǎ zhì qiě yǒng , shí sì wàn zhòng yóu hǔ pí 。 行 军 司马智 且 勇 , 十 四万 众 犹 虎 貔 。 rù cài fù zéi xiàn tài miào 。 $g\bar{o}ng$ wú yǔ ràng $\bar{e}n$ bù z $\bar{\imath}$ 。 入 蔡 缚 贼 献 太 庙 。 功 无 与 让 恩 不 訾 。 dì yuē rǔ dù gōng dì yī , rǔ cóng shì yù yí wéi cí 。 帝曰 汝度功 第一, 汝从 事愈宜为辞。 yù bài qí shǒu dǎo qiě wǔ , jīn shí kè huà chén néng wéi 。 能 愈拜稽首蹈且舞, 金石刻画臣 gử zhě shì chēng dà shóu bǐ, cǐ shì bú xì yú zhí sī 。 古者 世 称 大手 笔, 此事不系于职司。 dāng rén zì gử yǒu bú ràng , yán qì lữ hàn tiān zǐ yí $_{\circ}$ 当 仁 自古有 不让 , 言 讫屡颔 天 子颐。 gōng tuì zhāi jiè zuò xiǎo gé , rú rǎn dà bǐ hé lín lí 。 退斋戒坐小阁,濡染大笔何淋漓。 diǎn cuàn yáo diǎn shùn diǎn zì , tú gǎi qīng miào shēng mín shī . 字, 涂改清 庙 生 民 诗。 尧 典 舜 典 wén chéng pò tỉ shū zài zhỉ , qīng chén zài bài pū dān chí 。 破体书 在 纸 , 清 晨 再 拜 铺 丹 墀 。 biǎo yuē chén yù mèi sǐ shàng , yǒng shén shèng gōng shū zhī bēi 。 表 日 臣 愈 昧 死 上 , 咏 神 圣 功 书 之 碑 。 bēi gāo sān zhàng zì rú dòu , fù yǐ líng áo pán yǐ chī 。 碑 高 三 丈 字如斗 , 负以灵 鳌蟠 以螭 。 jù qí yǔ zhòng yù zhě shǎo , chán zhī tiān zǐ yán qí sī 。 句奇语重 喻者少 , 谗 之 天 子言 其私。 cháng shéng bǎi chǐ zhuài bēi dǎo 。 cū shā dà shí xiāng mó zhì 长 绳 百尺拽 碑倒。 粗沙大石相 磨治 gōng zhī sī wén ruò yuán qì , xiān shí yǐ rù rén gān pí 。 之 斯文 若 元 气, 先 时 已入人 肝 脾。 tāng pán kŏng dǐng yŏu shù zuò , jīn wú qí qì cún qí cí 。 有 述 作 , 今 无 其 器 存 其 辞 。 盘孔 鼎 wū hū shèng huáng jí shèng xiāng , xiāng yǔ xuǎn hè liú chún xī 。 呜呼圣 皇 及圣 相 , 相 与烜 赫流 淳 熙 gōng zhī sī wén bú shì hòu , hé yǔ sān wǔ xiāng pān zhuī ? 之 斯文 不示 后 , 曷与三 五相 攀追? yuàn shū wàn běn sòng wàn guò , kóu jiǎo liú mò yòu shǒu zhī ;

愿 书 万 本 诵 万 过 , 口 角 流 沫 右 手 胝 ; chuán zhī qī shí yǒu èr dài , yǐ wéi fēng shàn yù jiǎn míng táng 传 之 七十 有 二代 , 以为 封 禅 玉 检 明 堂 jī 。 基 。

THE HAN MONUMENT

Li Shangyin

The Son of Heaven in Yuanhe times was martial as a god

And might be likened only to the Emperors Xuan and Xi.

He took an oath to reassert the glory of the empire,

And tribute was brought to his palace from all four quarters.

Western Huai for fifty years had been a bandit country,

Wolves becoming lynxes, lynxes becoming bears.

They assailed the mountains and rivers, rising from the plains,

With their long spears and sharp lances aimed at the Sun.

But the Emperor had a wise premier, by the name of Du,

Who, guarded by spirits against assassination,

Hong at his girdle the seal of state, and accepted chief command,

While these savage winds were harrying the flags of the Ruler of Heaven.

Generals Suo, Wu, Gu, and Tong became his paws and claws:

Civil and military experts brought their writingbrushes,

And his recording adviser was wise and resolute.

A hundred and forty thousand soldiers, fighting like lions and tigers,

Captured the bandit chieftains for the Imperial Temple.

So complete a victory was a supreme event;

And the Emperor said: "To you, Du, should go the highest honour,

And your secretary, Yu, should write a record of it."

When Yu had bowed his head, he leapt and danced, saying:

"Historical writings on stone and metal are my especial art;

And, since I know the finest brush-work of the old masters,

My duty in this instance is more than merely official,

And I should be at fault if I modestly declined."

The Emperor, on hearing this, nodded many times.

And Yu retired and fasted and, in a narrow workroom,

His great brush thick with ink as with drops of rain,

Chose characters like those in the Canons of Yao and Xun,

And a style as in the ancient poems Qingmiao and Shengmin.

And soon the description was ready, on a sheet of paper.

In the morning he laid it, with a bow, on the purple stairs.

He memorialized the throne: "I, unworthy,

Have dared to record this exploit, for a monument."

The tablet was thirty feet high, the characters large as dippers;

It was set on a sacred tortoise, its columns flanked with ragons. The phrases were strange with deep words that few could understand; And jealousy entered and malice and reached the Emperor --So that a rope a hundred feet long pulled the tablet down And coarse sand and small stones ground away its face. But literature endures, like the universal spirit, And its breath becomes a part of the vitals of all men. The Tang plate, the Confucian tripod, are eternal things, Not because of their forms, but because of their inscriptions. Sagacious is our sovereign and wise his minister, And high their successes and prosperous their reign; But unless it be recorded by a writing such as this, How may they hope to rival the three and five good rulers? I wish I could write ten thousand copies to read ten thousand times, Till spittle ran from my lips and calluses hardened my fingers, And still could hand them down, through seventy-two generations,

As corner-stones for Rooms of Great Deeds on the Sacred Mountains.

juăn sì 、 qī yán yuè fǔ

四、七言乐府 卷

iv . Seven-Folk-song-styled-verse

yàn gẽ xíng bìng xù 歌行并序 燕

gāo shì 高 适

kāi yuán èr shí liù nián , kè yǒu cóng yù shǐ dài fu zhāng gōng chū 开元 二十六年,客有从御史大夫张 sāi ér hái zhě, zuò yàn gē xíng yǐ shì shì, gǎn zhēng shù 塞 而还 者 , 作 燕 歌行以示适,感征 zhī shì, yīn ér hé yān 。 之 事 , 因 而 和 焉 。

hàn jiā yān chén zài dōng běi, 汉 家 烟 尘 在 东 北 , nán ér běn zì zhòng héng xíng, 男 儿 本 自 重 横 行 chuảng jīn fá gử xià yứ guản , 金伐鼓下榆关, xiào wèi yǔ shū fēi hàn hǎi , 尉羽书飞瀚海, shān chuān xiāo tiáo jí biān tǔ, Ш Ш 萧 极 边 土, 条 zhàn shì jūn qián bàn sǐ shēng, 士 军 前 半 死 生 dà mò qióng qiū sāi cǎo shuāi , 秋 塞 草 衰 , 大 漠 穷 shēn dāng ēn yù cháng qīng dí , lì jìn guān shān wèi jiě wéi 。 身 当 恩遇常 轻 敌 , 力尽 关 山 未 解 围 。 tiě yī yuǎn shù xīn qín jiǔ , yù jīn yīng tí bié lí hòu 。

hàn jiāng cí jiā pò cán zéi a 汉将辞家破残贼。 tiān zĭ fēi cháng cì yán sè 子 非 常 赐颜色。 jīng pèi wēi yǐ jié shí jiān 。 旌 旆 逶 迤 碣 石 间 。 chán yú liè huǒ zhào láng shān . 单于猎火照狼山。 hú qí píng líng zá fēng yǔ 。 胡骑凭 陵 杂风 雨。 měi rén zhàng xià yóu gē wǔ 。 美人帐下犹歌舞。 gū chéng luò rì dòu bīng xī 。 孤城落日斗兵稀。

铁衣远 戍 辛 勤 久 , 玉 筋 应 啼 别 离后 shǎo fù chéng nán yù duàn cháng , zhēng rén jì běi kōng huí shǒu 。 妇 城 南欲断 肠 征 人 蓟北 空 回首 biān tíng piāo yáo nà kě dù , jué yù cāng máng gèng hé yŏu 。 边 庭 飘 飖 那可度, 绝域苍 茫 更 何有。 shā qì sān shí zuò zhèn yún, hán shēng yí yè chuán diāo dòu 。 杀 气三 时 作 阵 云, 寒声 一夜传 xiāng kàn bái rèn xuè fēn fēn , sǐ jié cóng lái qǐ gù xūn 。 看 白 刃 血 纷 纷 , 死 节 从 来岂顾勋 jūn bú jiàn shā chẳng zhēng zhàn kǔ, zhì jīn yóu yì lǐ jiāng jūn 君 不见 沙场 征 战 苦, 至今犹忆李将

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A SONG OF THE YAN COUNTRY

Gao Shi

In the sixth year of Kaiyuan, a friend returned from the border and showed me the Yan Song. Moved by what he told me of the expedition, I have written this poem to the same rhymes.

The northeastern border of China was dark with smoke and dust.

To repel the savage invaders, our generals, leaving their families,

Strode forth together, looking as heroes should look;

And having received from the Emperor his most gracious favour,

They marched to the beat of gong and drum through the Elm Pass.

They circled the Stone Tablet with a line of waving flags,

Till their captains over the Sea of Sand were twanging feathered orders.

The Tartar chieftain's hunting-fires glimmered along Wolf Mountain, And heights and rivers were cold and bleak there at the outer border; But soon the barbarians' horses were plunging through wind and rain. Half of our men at the front were killed, but the other half are living, And still at the camp beautiful girls dance for them and sing. As autumn ends in the grey sand, with the grasses all withered, The few surviving watchers by the lonely wall at sunset, Serving in a good cause, hold life and the foeman lightly. And yet, for all that they have done, Elm Pass is still unsafe. Still at the front, iron armour is worn and battered thin, And here at home food-sticks are made of jade tears. Still in this southern city young wives' hearts are breaking, While soldiers at the northern border vainly look toward home. The fury of the wind cuts our men's advance In a place of death and blue void, with nothingness ahead. Three times a day a cloud of slaughter rises over the camp; And all night long the hour-drums shake their chilly booming, Until white swords can be seen again, spattered with red blood. When death becomes a duty, who stops to think of fame? Yet in speaking of the rigours of warfare on the desert We name to this day Li, the great General, who lived long ago.

gǔ cóng jūn xíng 古 从 军 行

lǐ qí 李 颀

bái rì dēng shān wàng fēng huǒ , huáng hūn yìn mǎ bàng jiāo hé $_{\circ}$ Ш 望 烽 火, 黄 昏 饮 马傍 xíng rén diāo dòu fēng shā àn, gōng zhǔ pí pá yōu yuàn duō 。 行 人 刁 斗 风 沙暗, 公 主 琵琶幽 怨 yě yún wàn lĩ wú chéng guō , $\,$ yǔ xuě fēn fēn lián dà mò $_{\circ}$ 野云万里无城 郭, 雨雪纷纷连大漠。 hú yàn đi míng yè yè fēi , hú ér yǎn lèi shuāng shuāng luò $_{\circ}$ 胡雁哀鸣 夜夜飞, 胡儿眼泪双 双 wén dào yù mén yóu bèi zhē, yīng jiāng xìng mìng zhú qīng chē 。 闻 道 玉门 犹 被 遮 , 应 将 性 命 逐 轻 车 nián nián zhàn gử mái huāng wài , kōng jiàn pú tao rù hàn jiā 。 年 骨埋 外 见 葡萄 战 荒 空 入汉

AN OLD WAR-SONG

Li Qi

Through the bright day up the mountain, we scan the sky for a war-torch;

At yellow dusk we water our horses in the boundaryriver;

And when the throb of watch-drums hangs in the sandy wind,

We hear the guitar of the Chinese Princess telling her endless woe.

Three thousand miles without a town, nothing but camps,

Till the heavy sky joins the wide desert in snow.

With their plaintive calls, barbarian wildgeese fly from night to night,

And children of the Tartars have many tears to shed;

But we hear that the Jade Pass is still under siege,

And soon we stake our lives upon our light warchariots.

Each year we bury in the desert bones unnumbered,

Yet we only watch for grape-vines coming into China.

luò yáng nữ ér xíng 洛 阳 女儿行

wáng wéi 王 维

luò yáng nữ ér duì mén jū , cái kẽ róng yán shí wừ yú 。 才 可容 颜 十 五 余。 洛阳 女 儿 对 门 居, liáng rén yù lè chéng cōng mǎ, shì nữ jīn pán kuài lì yú 人 玉勒乘 侍 女 金 盘 脍 骢 马, 鲤鱼 hóng táo lù liǔ chuí yán xiàng huà gé zhū lóu jìn xiāng wàng, 檐向 画阁朱楼尽相 桃 绿柳 垂 luó wéi sòng shàng qī xiāng chē bǎo shàn yíng guī jiǔ huá zhàng 。 宝扇迎归九华帐 罗帷送 上 七香 车 yì qì jiāo shē jù jì lún 。 kuáng fū fù guì zài qīng chūn, 意气骄 奢剧季伦 夫富贵 在 青 春 zì lián bì yù qīn jiāo wǔ, bù xī shān hú chí yǔ rén 。 不惜珊 自怜 碧玉亲 教 舞, 瑚持 与人 chūn chuāng shǔ miè jiǔ wēi huǒ, jiù wēi piàn piàn fēi huā zǎo 春 窗 曙灭九微火, 九微片 片 飞花 xì bà céng wú lǐ qǔ shí, zhuāng chéng zhi shì xūn xiāng zuò . 戏罢曾 无理曲时, 妆 成 祇 是 薫香 chéng zhōng xiāng shí jìn fán huá, rì yè jīng guò zhào lǐ jiā 💩 识尽繁华, 日夜经 过赵 李家 城 相 shuí lián yuè nữ yán rú yù , pín jiàn jiāng tóu zì huàn shā 。

谁 怜 越 女颜 如玉, 贫 贱 江 头 自浣 纱。

A SONG OF A GIRL FROM LOYANG

Wang Wei

There's a girl from Loyang in the door across the street,

She looks fifteen, she may be a little older.

While her master rides his rapid horse with jade bit an bridle,

Her handmaid brings her cod-fish in a golden plate.

On her painted pavilions, facing red towers,

Cornices are pink and green with peach-bloom and with willow,

Canopies of silk awn her seven-scented chair,

And rare fans shade her, home to her nine-flowered curtains.

Her lord, with rank and wealth and in the bud of life,

Exceeds in munificence the richest men of old.

He favours this girl of lowly birth, he has her taught to dance;

And he gives away his coral-trees to almost anyone.

The wind of dawn just stirs when his nine soft lights go out,

Those nine soft lights like petals in a flying chain of flowers.

Between dances she has barely time for singing over the songs;

No sooner is she dressed again than incense burns before her.

Those she knows in town are only the rich and the lavish,

And day and night she is visiting the hosts of the gayest mansions.

Who notices the girl from Yue with a face of white jade,

Humble, poor, alone, by the river, washing silk?

lăo jiāng xíng

老 将 行

wáng wéi 王 维

shào nián shí wǔ èr shí shí, bù xíng duó dé hú mǎ qí . 年 十 五二十 时, 步行夺得胡马骑。 shè shā shān zhōng bái é hǔ, kěn shù yè xià huáng xū ér 。 白 额 虎 , 射 杀 山 中 肯 数 邺下 黄 须 儿 。 yì shēn zhuǎn zhàn sān qiān lǐ, yí jiàn céng dāng bǎi wàn shī 。 战 三千 里, 一剑 曾 当 百 万 师 一身 转 hàn bīng fèn xùn rú pī lì, lǔ qí bēng téng wèi jí lí 。 奋 迅 如 霹 雳 , 虏 骑 崩 腾 畏 灭 藜 。 wèi qīng bú bài yóu tiān xìng, li guảng wú gōng yuán shù qí . 无功 不 败 由 天 幸 缘 数 奇。 zì cóng qì zhì biàn shuāi xiǔ shì shì cuō tuó chéng bái shǒu . 便 衰 朽 世事蹉跎成白首 弃 置 xī shí fēi jiàn wú quán mù, jīn rì chuí yáng shēng zuŏ zhǒu 👴 今 日垂 杨 飞箭 无 全 生 左肘 昔时 目, mén qián xué zhŏng xiān sheng liù . lù páng shí mài gù hóu guā, 先 时 卖 故侯 瓜 , 门 前 学种 生 柳。 cāng máng gử mù lián qióng xiàng, liáo luò hán shān duì xū yǒu 。 古木连 穷 巷 寥 落 寒 山 对 虚 牖 shì lìng shū lè chū fēi quán, bú sì yǐng chuān kōng shǐ jiǔ 。 泉 空使酒 疏 勒出 K 不似颖 川 hè lán shān xià zhèn rú yún, yǔ xí jiāo chí rì xī wén 。 贺 兰 山 下 阵 如云 羽檄交 驰日夕闻。 jié shǐ sān hé mù nián shào, zhào shū wǔ dào chū jiāng jūn 。 节使三河募年 书五道出 诏 将

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shì fú tiẻ yī rú xuẻ sè,
                       liáo chí bǎo jiàn dòng xīng wén 。
试 拂铁 衣如雪 色,
                           持 宝 剑
                                      动
yuàn dé yàn gōng shè dà jiàng,
                            chǐ lìng yuè jiǎ míng wú jūn 。
   得 燕 弓
             射大将
                            耻令
                                  越甲
                                          鸣
                                              吾 君
mò xián jiù rì yún zhōng shǒu,
                            yóu kān yí zhàn qǔ gōng xūn 。
莫 嫌
         日云
               中
                    守
                            犹 堪 一战
                                         取功
      旧
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SONG OF AN OLD GENERAL

Wang Wei

When he was a youth of fifteen or twenty,

He chased a wild horse, he caught him and rode him,

He shot the white-browed mountain tiger,

He defied the yellow-bristled Horseman of Ye.

Fighting single-handed for a thousand miles,

With his naked dagger he could hold a multitude.

Granted that the troops of China were as swift as heaven's thunder

And that Tartar soldiers perished in pitfalls fanged with iron,

General Wei Qing's victory was only a thing of chance.

And General Li Guang's thwarted effort was his fate, not his fault.

Since this man's retirement he is looking old and worn:

Experience of the world has hastened his white hairs.

Though once his quick dart never missed the right eye of a bird,

Now knotted veins and tendons make his left arm like an osier.

He is sometimes at the road-side selling melons from his garden,

He is sometimes planting willows round his hermitage.

His lonely lane is shut away by a dense grove,

His vacant window looks upon the far cold mountains

But, if he prayed, the waters would come gushing for his men

And never would he wanton his cause away with wine.

War-clouds are spreading, under the Helan Range;

Back and forth, day and night, go feathered messages;

In the three River Provinces, the governors call young men --

And five imperial edicts have summoned the old general.

So he dusts his iron coat and shines it like snow-

Waves his dagger from its jade hilt in a dance of starry steel.

He is ready with his strong northern bow to smite the Tartar chieftain -

That never a foreign war-dress may affront the Emperor.

There once was an aged Prefect, forgotten and far away,

Who still could manage triumph with a single stroke.

táo yuán xíng

桃 源 行

wáng wéi 王 维



yú zhōu zhú shuǐ ài shān chūn, 逐 水 爱山 春 , zuò kàn hóng shù bù zhī yuǎn, 坐 看 红 树 不 知 远 , yáo kàn yí chù zăn yún shù , jìn rù qiān jiā sàn huā zhú 。 遥看一处攒云树,近入千家散花竹。 jū rén gòng zhù wǔ líng yuán , hái cóng wù wài qǐ tián yuán $_{\circ}$ 居人共住武陵源,还从物外起田园 平 明 闾巷 扫 花 开 , 薄暮渔樵 chū yīn bì dì qù rén jiān , jí zhì chéng xiān suí bù hái . 初 因 避 地 去 人 间 , 及 至 成 仙 遂 不 还 。 峡 里谁 知 有 人 事 , zì wèi jīng guò jiù bù mí , ān zhī fēng hè jīn lái biàn 。 自谓经过旧不迷,安知峰壑今来变。
dāng shí zhǐ jì rù shān shēn, qīng xī jǐ qǔ dào yún lín。 dāng shí zhi jī lu shān 当时只记入山深,青溪儿曲到厶口 chūn lái biàn shì táo huā shuǐ, bú biàn xiān yuán hé chù xún。 中 早 林 花 水 , 不辨 仙 源 何处 寻。

liăng àn táo huā jiá gǔ jīn 。 两 岸桃 花 夹 古津。 xíng jìn qīng xī bú jiàn rén 。 行 尽 青 溪 不 见 shān kǒu qián xíng shǐ wēi yù , shān kāi kuàng wàng xuán píng lù $_{\circ}$ 山 口潜 行 始 隈 隩, 山 开旷 望 旋 平 陆。 yuè míng sōng xià fáng lóng jìng , $\,$ rì chū yún zhōng jī quǎn xuān $_{\circ}$ 月明松下房栊静,日出云中鸡犬喧 闻俗客争来集, 竞 引还家问都邑。 píng míng lú xiàng sảo huā kāi , bó mù yú qiáo chéng shuǐ rù 。 乘水入。 xiá lǐ shuí zhī yǒu rén shì , shì zhōng yáo wàng kōng yún shān $_{\circ}$ 世中遥望空云山 bù yí líng jìng nán wén jiàn , chén xīn wèi jìn sī xiāng xiàn 。 不疑灵境难闻见, 尘心未尽思乡 县。 chū dòng wú lùn gé shān shuǐ, cí jiā zhōng nǐ cháng yóu yǎn 。 出洞 无论隔山水, 辞家终 拟长 游 衍。

A SONG OF PEACH-BLOSSOM RIVER

Wang Wei

A fisherman is drifting, enjoying the spring mountains, And the peach-trees on both banks lead him to an ancient source. Watching the fresh-coloured trees, he never thinks of distance Till he comes to the end of the blue stream and suddenly- strange men! It's a cave-with a mouth so narrow that he has to crawl through; But then it opens wide again on a broad and level path --And far beyond he faces clouds crowning a reach of trees, And thousands of houses shadowed round with flowers and bamboos. Woodsmen tell him their names in the ancient speech of Han; And clothes of the Qin Dynasty are worn by all these people Living on the uplands, above the Wuling River, On farms and in gardens that are like a world apart, Their dwellings at peace under pines in the clear moon, Until sunrise fills the low sky with crowing and barking. At news of a stranger the people all assemble, And each of them invites him home and asks him where he was born. Alleys and paths are cleared for him of petals in the morning, And fishermen and farmers bring him their loads at dusk. They had left the world long ago, they had come here seeking refuge; They have lived like angels ever since, blessedly far away,

No one in the cave knowing anything outside,

Outsiders viewing only empty mountains and thick clouds.

The fisherman, unaware of his great good fortune,

Begins to think of country, of home, of worldly ties,

Finds his way out of the cave again, past mountains and past rivers,

Intending some time to return, when he has told his kin.

He studies every step he takes, fixes it well in mind,

And forgets that cliffs and peaks may vary their appearance.

It is certain that to enter through the deepness of the mountain,

A green river leads you, into a misty wood.

But now, with spring-floods everywhere and floating peachpetals --

Which is the way to go, to find that hidden source?

shǔ dào nán

蜀道难

lǐ bái 李 白

yī xū xì , wēi hū gāo zāi ! 噫吁戏, 危 乎高 哉 ! shǔ dào zhī nán nán yú shàng qīng tiān !

蜀道之难难于上青天! cán cóng jí yú fú, kāi guó hé máng rán 。

蚕 丛 及鱼凫, 开国何茫 然。

ěr lái sì wàn bā qiān suì , shǐ yǔ qín sāi tōng rén yān 。 尔来 四万 八千 岁 , 始 与秦 塞 通 人 烟 。

xī dāng tài bái yǒu niǎo dào , ké yǐ héng jué é méi diān

嘴東 是教立丁已件 鬼珠常 工艺作面

太白有鸟道,可以横绝峨眉巅 dì bēng shān cuī zhuàng shì sǐ , rán hòu tiān tī shí zhàn fāng gōu 地 崩 山 推 壮 士 死 , 然 后 天 梯 石 栈 方 钩 lián 。 连。 shàng yǒu liù lóng huí rì zhī gāo biāo , xià yǒu chōng bō nì zhé 上 有 六 龙 回 日之 高 标 , 下 有 冲 波 逆 折 zhī huí chuān 。 之回川。 huáng hè zhī fēi shàng bù dé , yuán náo yù dù chóu pān yuán 。 鹤之飞尚 不得, 猿 猱 欲度愁 攀 援。 qīng ní hé pán pán , bǎi bù jiǔ zhé yíng yán luán , 青 泥何盘盘, 百步九折 萦 岩 峦 mén cān lì jǐng yǎng xié x $\bar{\text{i}}$, yǐ shǒu fǔ y $\bar{\text{i}}$ ng zuò cháng tàn $_{\circ}$ 扪参 历井 仰 胁 息, 以手 抚膺 坐 长 叹。 wèn jūn xī yóu hé shí hái ? wèi tú chán yán bù kě pān . 问 君 西游 何时 还 ? 畏途巉 岩 不可攀。 dàn jiàn bēi niǎo hào gǔ mù , xióng fēi cí cóng rào lín jiān ; 悲鸟号古木, 雄飞雌从绕林间 但见 yòu wén zĭ guī tí , yè yuè chóu kōng shān 。 又 闻 子规 啼 , 夜月 愁 空山 shǔ dào zhī nán nán yú shàng qīng tiān ! 蜀 道 之 难 难 于上 青 天! shì rén tīng ci diāo zhū yán . 使 人 听 此 凋 朱 颜 。 lián fēng qù tiān bù yíng chǐ, kū sōng dào guà yǐ jué bì 峰 去天 不盈 尺 , 枯松 倒 挂 倚绝 壁。 qí xiǎn yě rú cǐ ! jiē ěr yuǎn dào zhī rén , 其险 也如此! 嗟 尔远 道 之 人 , hú wéi hū lái zāi ? jiàn gé zhēng róng ér cuī wéi , 胡 为 乎 来 哉 ? 剑 阁 峥 嵘 而 崔 嵬 , yì fū dāng guān , wàn fū mò kāi ; 一 夫 当 关 , 万 夫 莫 开 ; suǒ shǒu huò fèi qīn , huà wéi láng yǔ chái 所 守 或 匪 亲 , 化 为 狼 与 豺 cháo bì měng hǔ, xī bì cháng shé, 朝 避猛 虎, 夕避长 mó yá shǔn xuè , shā rén rú má 。

磨牙吮血,杀人如麻。

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jǐn chéng suī yún lè, bù rú zǎo hái jiā。锦城 虽云乐, 不如早还家。
shǔ dào zhī nán nán yú shàng qīng tiān, cè shēn xī wàng cháng zī蜀道之难难于上青天,侧身西望常咨前ē。
```

HARD ROADS IN SHU

Li Bai

Oh, but it is high and very dangerous!

Such travelling is harder than scaling the blue sky.

Until two rulers of this region

Pushed their way through in the misty ages,

Forty-eight thousand years had passed

With nobody arriving across the Qin border.

And the Great White Mountain, westward, still has only a bird's path

Up to the summit of Emei Peak

Which was broken once by an earthquake and there were brave men lost,

Just finishing the stone rungs of their ladder toward heaven.

High, as on a tall flag, six dragons drive the sun,

While the river, far below, lashes its twisted course.

Such height would be hard going for even a yellow crane,

So pity the poor monkeys who have only paws to use.

The Mountain of Green Clay is formed of many circles-

Each hundred steps, we have to turn nine turns among its mound --

Panting, we brush Orion and pass the Well Star,

Then, holding our chests with our hands and sinking to the ground with a groan,

We wonder if this westward trail will never have an end.

The formidable path ahead grows darker, darker still,

With nothing heard but the call of birds hemmed in by the ancient forest,

Male birds smoothly wheeling, following the females;

And there come to us the melancholy voices of the cuckoos

Out on the empty mountain, under the lonely moon.

Such travelling is harder than scaling the blue sky.

Even to hear of it turns the cheek pale,

With the highest crag barely a foot below heaven.

Dry pines hang, head down, from the face of the cliffs,

And a thousand plunging cataracts outroar one another

And send through ten thousand valleys a thunder of spinning stones.

With all this danger upon danger,

Why do people come here who live at a safe distance?

Though Dagger-Tower Pass be firm and grim,

And while one man guards it

Ten thousand cannot force it,

What if he be not loyal,

But a wolf toward his fellows?

There are ravenous tigers to fear in the day

And venomous reptiles in the night

With their teeth and their fangs ready

To cut people down like hemp.

Though the City of Silk be delectable, I would rather turn home quickly.

Such travelling is harder than scaling the blue sky.

But I still face westward with a dreary moan.

zhăng xiàng sī (zhī yī)

长 相 思(之一)

lǐ bái 李 白

zhǎng xiàng sī, zài cháng ān 长相思, 在长安。 luò wěi qiū tí jīn jǐng lán,

络 纬 秋 啼 金 井 阑 , gū dēng bù míng sī yù jué , 孤 灯 不 明 思 欲 绝 , měi rén rú huā gé yún duān , 姜 人 如 花 隔 云 端 .

美人如花隔云端, xià yǒu lù shuǐ zhī bō lán。 下有渌水之波澜。

tiān cháng lù yuǎn hún fēi kǔ , 天 长 路远 魂飞 苦,

wēi shuāng qī qī diàn sè hán。 微霜 凄凄簟 色寒。 juǎn wéi wàng yuè kōng cháng tàn。 卷帷望月空长叹。 shàng yǒu qīng míng zhī cháng tiān, 上有青冥之长天,

mèng hún bú dào guān shān nán 。 梦魂不到关山难。 zhǎng xiàng sī , cuī xīn gān 。 长 相 思 , 摧 心 肝 。

ENDLESS YEARNING I

Li Bai

"I am endlessly yearning

To be in Changan.

Insects hum of autumn by the gold brim of the well;

A thin frost glistens like little mirrors on my cold mat;

The high lantern flickers; and. deeper grows my longing.

I lift the shade and, with many a sigh, gaze upon the moon,

Single as a flower, centred from the clouds.

Above, I see the blueness and deepness of sky.

Below, I see the greenness and the restlessness of water.

Heaven is high, earth wide; bitter between them flies my sorrow.

Can I dream through the gateway, over the mountain?

Endless longing

Breaks my heart."

zhǎng xiàng sī (zhī èr) 长 相 思(之二)

lǐ bái 李 白

日色已尽花含烟, 月明 欲素愁 不 眠 zhào sè chū tíng fèng huáng zhù , shǔ qín yù zòu yuān yāng xián 。 瑟 初 停 凤 և , 蜀 琴 欲 奏 鸳 cǐ qǔ yǒu yì wú rén chuán , yuàn suí chūn fēng jì yàn rán 。 ,愿随春 此曲有意无人传 风 寄燕 yì jūn tiáo tiáo gé qīng tiān , xī rì héng bō mù , 忆君迢。迢隔青天,昔日横 jīn chéng liú lèi quán . 流泪泉 今 成 bú xìn qiè cháng duàn , guī lái kàn qǔ míng jìng qián 。 不信 妾 肠 断 , 归 来 看 取 明

ENDLESS YEARNING II

Li Bai

"The sun has set, and a mist is in the flowers;

And the moon grows very white and people sad and sleepless.

A Zhao harp has just been laid mute on its phoenix holder,

And a Shu lute begins to sound its mandarin-duck strings.

Since nobody can bear to you the burden of my song,

Would that it might follow the spring wind to Yanran Mountain.

I think of you far away, beyond the blue sky,

And my eyes that once were sparkling

Are now a well of tears.

Oh, if ever you should doubt this aching of my heart,

Here in my bright mirror come back and look at me!"

xíng lù nán

行 路难

lǐ bái 李 白

jīn zūn qīng jiǔ dòu shí qiān, 金樽清 酒 斗 十 千 , tíng bēi tóu zhù bù néng shí, 杯 投 箸 不能 食 , yù dù huáng hé bīng sāi chuān, 欲 渡 黄 河 冰 塞川 xián lái chuí diào bì xī shàng, 来 垂 钓 碧溪上 xíng lù nán! xíng lù nán ! 路 难 ! 行 路难! duō qí lù , jīn ān zài ? 多 歧路, 今 安在 cháng fēng pò làng huì yǒu shí, 破浪 会 有 时 , yù pán zhēn xiū zhí wàn qián。
玉盘珍羞值万钱。
bá jiàn sì gù xīn máng rán。
拔剑四顾心茫然。
jiāng dēng tài háng xuě àn tiān。
将登太行雪暗天。
hū fù chéng zhōu mèng rì biān。
忽复乘舟梦目边。

zhí guà yún fān jì cāng hǎi 。 直 挂 云 帆 济沧 海 。

THE HARD ROAD

Li Bai

Pure wine costs, for the golden cup, ten thousand coppers a flagon,

And a jade plate of dainty food calls for a million coins.

I fling aside my food-sticks and cup, I cannot eat nor drink.

I pull out my dagger, I peer four ways in vain.

I would cross the Yellow River, but ice chokes the ferry;

I would climb the Taihang Mountains, but the sky is blind with snow.

I would sit and poise a fishing-pole, lazy by a brook --

But I suddenly dream of riding a boat, sailing for the sun.

Journeying is hard,

Journeying is hard.

There are many turnings --

Which am I to follow?.

I will mount a long wind some day and break the heavy waves

And set my cloudy sail straight and bridge the deep, deep sea.

jiāng jìn jiŭ

进

酒

lĭ bái

李白

将

jūn bú jiàn , huáng hé zhī shuǐ tiān shàng lái 君 不见 , 黄 河之 水 天 上 来 bēn liú dào hǎi 奔流 到海

bú fù huí 。 不复回 。 jūn bú jiàn,

gão táng míng jìng bēi bái fà,

cháo rú qīng sī

镜 44 君 不 见 , 高 堂 明 悲 白 发, 朝 如青 mù chéng xuě 。 暮 成 雪。

rén shēng dé yì xū jìn huān , mò shǐ jīn zūn kōng duì yuè , 得意须尽欢, 莫使金樽空 tiān shēng wǒ cái bì yǒu yòng , qiān jīn sàn jìn hái fù lái 。 我 材 必 有 用 , 生 pēng yáng zǎi niú qiě wéi lè, 羊 宰 牛 且 为 乐, cén fū zǐ! dān qiū shēng! 岑 夫子! 丹 丘 生 jiāng jìn jiǔ; jūn mò tíng . 进 酒 ; 君 莫 停 将 yǔ jūn gē yì qǔ , qǐng jūn wéi wǒ cè ěr tīng 。 与君 歌一曲, 请 君 为 我侧耳听

鼓馔 玉 不 足 贵 , gǔ lái shèng xián jiē jì mò, 古来 圣 贤 皆 寂寞, chén wáng xī shí yàn píng lè, 王 昔时宴平乐, zhǔ rén hé wéi yán shǎo qián, 主人何为言少钱, wǔ huā mǎ , qiān jīn qiú 。 五花 马, 千 金 裘 。 hū ér jiāng chū huàn měi jiǔ,

对 月, 千 金 散 尽 还 复 来 。 huì xū yì yĭn sān bǎi bēi 。 会须一饮三百杯。

zhōng gử zhuàn yù bù zú guì , dàn yuàn cháng zuì bú yuàn xǐng 。 但愿 长 醉不愿 wéi yŏu yĭn zhě liú qí míng 。 惟有饮者留其名 dòu jiǔ shí qiān zì huān xuè 。 斗 酒 十 千 恣 欢 谑。 jìng xũ gũ qǔ duì jūn zhuó 。 径 须 洁 取 对 君 酌

> yǔ ěr tóng xiāo wàn gǔ chóu 与尔同 消 万 古 愁

BRINGING IN THE WINE

出

换

Li Bai

呼 儿 将

See how the Yellow River's waters move out of heaven.

美 酒 ,

Entering the ocean, never to return.

See how lovely locks in bright mirrors in high chambers,

Though silken-black at morning, have changed by night to snow.

Oh, let a man of spirit venture where he pleases

And never tip his golden cup empty toward the moon!

Since heaven gave the talent, let it be employed!

Spin a thousand pieces of silver, all of them come back!

Cook a sheep, kill a cow, whet the appetite,

And make me, of three hundred bowls, one long drink!

To the old master, Cen,

And the young scholar, Danqiu,

Bring in the wine!

Let your cups never rest!

Let me sing you a song!

Let your ears attend!

What are bell and drum, rare dishes and treasure?

Let me be forever drunk and never come to reason!

Sober men of olden days and sages are forgotten,

And only the great drinkers are famous for all time.

Prince Chen paid at a banquet in the Palace of Perfection

Ten thousand coins for a cask of wine, with many a laugh and quip.

Why say, my host, that your money is gone?

Go and buy wine and we'll drink it together!

My flower-dappled horse,

My furs worth a thousand,

Hand them to the boy to exchange for good wine,

And we'll drown away the woes of ten thousand generations!

bīng chē háng

兵 车 行

dù fǔ 杜 甫

chē lín lín , mǎ xiāo xiāo , xíng rén gōng jiàn gè zài yāo 。 车 辚 辚 , 马萧 萧 , 行 人 弓 箭 各在 腰。 yē niáng q $\bar{\text{i}}$ zi zǒu xiāng sòng , chén āi bú jiàn xián yáng qiáo $_{\circ}$ 妻 子 走 相 送 , 尘 埃 不 见 咸 阳桥 qiān yī dùn zú lán dào kū, kū shēng zhí shàng gān yún xiāo 。 牵 衣顿 足拦 道 哭, 哭声 直 上 干 云 dào páng guò zhě wèn xíng rén , xíng rén dàn yún diǎn xíng pín 道 旁 过 者 问 行 人 , 行 人 但 云 点 行 频 huò cóng shí wǔ běi fáng hé , biàn zhì sì shí xī yíng tián . 或从十五北防 便 至 四十 西营 河, qù shí lǐ zhèng yǔ guǒ tóu , guī lái tou bái hái shù biān . 去时 里正 与裹头, 归来头白还成边。 wŭ huáng kāi biān yì wèi yǐ 。 biān tíng liú xuè chéng hǎi shuǐ, 武皇 开边 意未己。 流血成 海水 jūn bù wén , hàn jiā shān dōng èr bǎi zhōu 二百 君 不闻, 汉 家 山 东 qiān cūn wàn luò shēng jīng qǐ? 千 村 万 落 生 荆 杞? zòng yǒu jiàn fù bǎ chú lí , hé shēng lǒng mǔ wú dōng xi 有健 妇把锄犁, 禾生 陇 亩无东西 kuàng fù qín bīng nài kǔ zhàn, bèi qū bú yì quǎn yǔ jī . 耐 苦战 , 被驱不异犬 况 复秦兵 zháng zhě suī yǒu wèn , yì fū gǎn shēn hèn ;

虽 有 问 , 役夫敢申 恨; qiě rú jīn nián dōng, wèi xiū guān xī zú 。 未 休 关 且 如今年 冬, 西卒。 zū shuì cóng hé chū? xiàn guān jí suǒ zū, 急索租, 租税 从 何 出 ? făn shì shēng nữ hǎo ; xìn zhī shēng nán è , 男 恶 , 反 是 生 女 好 ; shēng nữ yóu dé jià bǐ lín, shēng nán mái mò suí bǎi cǎo 。 女 犹 得 嫁 比 邻 , 生 男 埋 没 随 百 草 。 gŭ lái bái gŭ wú rén shōu ? jūn bú jiàn , qīng hǎi tóu , 君 不见 ,青 海头, 古来白骨无人收 xīn guǐ fán yuān jiù guǐ kū, tiān yīn yǔ shī shēng jiū jiū 。 旧 鬼 哭, 声 鬼烦冤 天 阴 雨湿 啾 啾

A SONG OF WAR-CHARIOTS

Du Fu

The war-chariots rattle,

The war-horses whinny.

Each man of you has a bow and a quiver at his belt.

Father, mother, son, wife, stare at you going,

Till dust shall have buried the bridge beyond Changan.

They run with you, crying, they tug at your sleeves,

And the sound of their sorrow goes up to the clouds;

And every time a bystander asks you a question,

You can only say to him that you have to go.

We remember others at fifteen sent north to guard the river

And at forty sent west to cultivate the campfarms.

The mayor wound their turbans for them when they started out.

With their turbaned hair white now, they are still at the border,

At the border where the blood of men spills like the sea --

And still the heart of Emperor Wu is beating for war.

Do you know that, east of China's mountains, in two hundred districts

And in thousands of villages, nothing grows but weeds,

And though strong women have bent to the ploughing,

East and west the furrows all are broken down?

Men of China are able to face the stiffest battle,

But their officers drive them like chickens and dogs.

Whatever is asked of them,

Dare they complain?

For example, this winter

Held west of the gate,

Challenged for taxes,

How could they pay?

We have learned that to have a son is bad luck-

It is very much better to have a daughter

Who can marry and live in the house of a neighbour,

While under the sod we bury our boys.

嘴東 是教立丁巴什爱珠易 卫宅作

Go to the Blue Sea, look along the shore

At all the old white bones forsaken --

New ghosts are wailing there now with the old,

Loudest in the dark sky of a stormy day.

lì rén xíng

丽人行

dù fǔ 杜 甫

sān yuè sān rì tiān qì xīn , cháng ān shuǐ biān duō lì rén 。 三月三日天 气新, 长 安水 边 多丽人。 意 远 , 肌理细腻骨肉匀 淑 且 真 xiù luó yī shang zhào mù chūn, cù jī<mark>n k</mark>ŏng què yín qí lín 。 罗衣裳 暮 春 蹙 金 孔 雀 银 麒 麟 照 tóu shàng hé suó yŏu ? cuì wēi hé yè chuí bìn chún 。 何所有? 头 上 翠微盍叶垂鬓唇 bèi hòu hé suǒ jiàn ? zhū yā yāo jié wěn chèn shēn 。 背后何所见 ? 珠 压 腰 被 稳 称 身 jiù zhōng yún mù jiāo fáng qīn , cì míng dà guó guó yǔ qín . 赐名大国虢与秦。 云 幕 椒 房 亲, shuĭ jīng zhī pán xíng sù lín . zĭ tuó zhī fēng chū cuì fǔ, 出 翠 釜, 紫驼之峰 水 精之盘行 xī zhù yàn yù jiǔ wèi xià, luán dão lữ qiệ kông fên lún . 刀缕切空纷纶。 犀箸餍饫久未下, 鸾 huáng mén fēi kòng bú dòng chén , yù chú luò yì sòng bā zhēn 。 门飞鞚 不 动 尘 御厨络绎送八珍 xiāo gǔ āi yín gǎn guǐ shén, bīn cóng zá tà shí yào jīn 。 鼓哀吟感鬼神, 宾 从 杂 遝 实 要 津 hòu lái ān mà hé qūn xún ? dāng xuān xià mà rù jǐn yīn 。 后来鞍马何逡巡? 当 轩下马入锦茵。 yáng huā xuě luò fù bái píng , qīng niǎo fēi qù xián hóng jīn . 杨 花 雪 落覆白 苹 青 鸟 K 去 衔 红 巾 zhì shǒu kě rè shì jué lún, shèn mò jìn qián chéng xiāng chēn . 可热势绝伦 慎 莫近 前 丞 相

A SONG OF FAIR WOMEN

Du Fu

On the third day of the Third-month in the freshening weather

Many beauties take the air by the Changan waterfront,

Receptive, aloof, sweet-mannered, sincere,

With soft fine skin and well-balanced bone.

Their embroidered silk robes in the spring sun are gleaming -

With a mass of golden peacocks and silver unicorns.

And hanging far down from their temples

Are blue leaves of delicate kingfisher feathers.

And following behind them

Is a pearl-laden train, rhythmic with bearers.

Some of them are kindred to the Royal House -

The titled Princesses Guo and Qin.

Red camel-humps are brought them from jade broilers,

And sweet fish is ordered them on crystal trays.

Though their food-sticks of unicorn-horn are lifted languidly

And the finely wrought phoenix carving-knife is very little used,

Fleet horses from the Yellow Gate, stirring no dust,

Bring precious dishes constantly from the imperial kitchen.

While a solemn sound of flutes and drums invokes gods and spirits,

Guests and courtiers gather, all of high rank;

And finally, riding slow, a dignified horseman

Dismounts at the pavilion on an embroidered rug.

In a snow of flying willow-cotton whitening the duckweed,

Bluebirds find their way with vermilion handkerchiefs --

But power can be as hot as flame and burn people's fingers.

Be wary of the Premier, watch for his frown.

āi jiāng tóu

哀 江 头

dù fǔ 杜 甫

shǎo líng yě lǎo tūn shēng kū, 野老 吞 生 哭, jiāng tóu gōng diàn suǒ qiān mén, 头 宫 殿 锁千 门 yì xī ní jīng xià nán yuàn, 忆 昔 霓 旌 下 南苑 苑 zhāo yáng diàn lǐ dì yì rén, 殿 里第一人, 同 niăn qián cái rén dài gōng jiàn, 前 才 人 箭

chūn rì qián xíng qǔ jiāng qǔ 。 春 日潜 行 曲江 xì liǔ xīn pú wéi shuí lù 。 细柳新蒲为谁 yuàn zhōng jǐng wù shēng yán sè 。 中 景 物 生 颜 tóng niăn suí jūn shì jūn cè 。 辇 随君侍君侧。 bái mǎ jiáo niè huáng jīn lè 。 白 马嚼 啮 黄

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yí jiàn zhèng zhuì shuāng fēi yì 。
fān shēn xiàng tiān yǎng shè yún,
                               一箭
                                           坠
       向
            天
                仰
                     射云
                                      正
míng móu hào chỉ jīn hé zài,
                           xuè wū yóu hún guī bù dé 。
       皓 齿 今 何 在 ,
                           血污游魂归不得。
qīng wèi dōng liú jiàn gé shēn,
                              qù zhù bí cǐ wú xiāo xi .
              剑
                              去住彼此无消
    渭
       东
           流
                   阁 深
rén shēng yǒu qíng lèi zhān yì,
                              jiāng shuĭ jiāng huā qĭ zhōng jí .
人生
        有情
               泪 沾
                       臆,
                              江
                                   水
                                       江
                                            花
                                               岂 终
huáng hūn hú gí chén mǎn chéng,
                              yù wăng chéng nán wàng chéng běi 。
     昏
        胡骑尘
                 满城
                              欲往
                                          南
                                             望
                                    城
                                                      北
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A SONG OF SOBBING BY THE RIVER

Du Fu

I am only an old woodsman, whispering a sob,

As I steal like a spring-shadow down the Winding River.

Since the palaces ashore are sealed by a thousand gates —

Fine willows, new rushes, for whom are you so green?

I remember a cloud of flags that came from the South Garden,

And ten thousand colours, heightening one another,

And the Kingdom's first Lady, from the Palace of the Bright Sun,

Attendant on the Emperor in his royal chariot,

And the horsemen before them, each with bow and arrows,

And the snowy horses, champing at bits of yellow gold,

And an archer, breast skyward, shooting through the clouds

And felling with one dart a pair of flying birds.

Where are those perfect eyes, where are those pearly teeth?

A blood-stained spirit has no home, has nowhere to return.

And clear Wei waters running east, through the cleft on Dagger-Tower Trail,

Carry neither there nor here any news of her.

People, compassionate, are wishing with tears

That she were as eternal as the river and the flowers.

Mounted Tartars, in the yellow twilight, cloud the town with dust.

I am fleeing south, but I linger-gazing northward toward the throne.

āi wáng sūn

哀 王 孙

dù fǔ 杜 甫

cháng ān chéng tóu tóu bái wū, 安城 头 头 白 乌, yòu xiàng rén jia zhuó dà wū, 又向 人家 啄 大屋, jīn biān duàn zhé jiǔ mǎ sǐ, 金鞭 断 折九马死, yāo xià bǎo jué qīng shān hú, 宝 玦 青 下 珊 dàn dào kùn kǔ qǐ wéi nú 。 但道困苦乞为奴。 yĭ jīng bǎi rì cuàn jīng jí, 已经 百 日窜 荆 gão dì zǐ sūn jìn lóng zhǔn, 高 帝 子 孙 尽 隆 准 , chái láng zài yì lóng zài yě,

yè fēi yán qiū mén shàng hū; 夜飞延秋门上呼; wū dǐ dá guān zǒu bì hú。 屋底达官 走避胡。 gǔ ròu bú dài tóng chí qū。 骨肉不待同 驰 驱。 wèn zhī bù kěn dào xìng míng, 问之不肯道姓名,

shēn shàng wú yǒu wán jī fū。 身 上 无有完肌肤。 lóng zhǒng zì yǔ cháng rén shū。 龙 种 自与常 人 殊。 wáng sūn shàn bǎo qiān jīn qū。

在邑龙 在野, bù găn cháng yǔ lín jiāo qú, 不敢 长 语 临 交 衢, zuó yè dōng fēng chuī xuè xīng, 风 吹 血腥 昨 夜 东 shuò fāng jiàn ér hǎo shēn shǒu, 健 儿 好 身 手 qiè wén tiān zĭ yĭ chuán wèi, 子已传 闻 天 位, huā mén lí miàn qǐng xué chǐ, 请 雪 耻 , 花门剺面 āi zāi wáng sūn shèn wù shū, 慎 哀 哉 王 孙 勿 疏 ,

王 孙 善 保千 qiě wéi wáng sūn lì sī xū 。 且 为 王 孙立斯须。 dōng lái tuó tuó mǎn jiù dōu . 东 来 橐 驼 满 旧 都 xī hé yŏng ruì jīn hé yú ? 昔 何 勇 锐 今 何 愚? shèng dé běi fú nán chán yú 。 圣 德 北 服南 单 shèn wù chū kǒu tā rén jū 。 勿出 口 他人 狙。 慎 wǔ líng jiā qì wú shí wú 。 五陵佳气无时无。

A SONG OF A PRINCE DEPOSED

Du Fu

Along the wall of the Capital a white-headed crow

Flies to the Gate where Autumn Enters and screams there in the night,

Then turns again and pecks among the roofs of a tall mansion

Whose lord, a mighty mandarin, has fled before the Tartars,

With his golden whip now broken, his nine war-horses dead

And his own flesh and bone scattered to the winds.

There's a rare ring of green coral underneath the vest

Of a Prince at a street-corner, bitterly sobbing,

Who has to give a false name to anyone who asks him
Just a poor fellow, hoping for employment.

A hundred days' hiding in grasses and thorns

Show on his body from head to foot.

But, since their first Emperor, all with hooknoses,

These Dragons look different from ordinary men.

Wolves are in the palace now and Dragons are lost in the desert --

O Prince, be very careful of your most sacred person!

I dare not address you long, here by the open road,

Nor even to stand beside you for more than these few moments.

Last night with the spring-wind there came a smell of blood;

The old Capital is full of camels from the east.

Our northern warriors are sound enough of body and of hand --

Oh, why so brave in olden times and so craven now?

Our Emperor, we hear, has given his son the throne

And the southern border-chieftains are loyally inclined

And the Huamen and Limian tribes are gathering to avenge us.

But still be careful-keep yourself well hidden from the dagger.

Unhappy Prince, I beg you, be constantly on guard --

Till power blow to your aid from the Five Imperial Tombs.

juăn wă 、 wă yán là shī

卷五、五言律诗

v . Five-character-regular-verse

jīng zōu lǔ jì kǒng zǐ ér tàn zhī 经 邹鲁祭孔 子而叹之

táng xuán zōng 唐 玄 宗

fū zǐ hé wéi zhě , xī xī yí dài zhōng 。 夫子何为者 , 栖栖一代中。 dì yóu zōu shì yì , zhái jí lǔ wáng gōng 。 地犹 鄹 氏邑 , 宅 即鲁王 宫 。 tàn fèng jiē shēn fǒu , shāng lín yuàn dào qióng 。 叹 凤 嗟 身 否 , 伤 麟 怨 道 穷 。 jīn kàn liǎng yíng diàn , dāng yǔ mèng shí tóng 。 今看 两 楹 奠 , 当 与梦 时 同 。

I PASS THROUGH THE LU DUKEDOM

WITH A SIGH AND A SACRIFICE FOR CONFUCIUS

Tang Xunzong

O Master, how did the world repay

Your life of long solicitude? --

The Lords of Zou have misprized your land,

And your home has been used as the palace of Lu.

嘴東是教立丁巴件爱珠常卫宅作

You foretold that when phoenixes vanished, your fortunes too would end,

You knew that the captured unicorn would be a sign of the dose of your teaching.

Can this sacrifice I watch, here between two temple pillars,

Be the selfsame omen of death you dreamed of long ago?

wàng yuè huái yuǎn

望 月 怀 远

zhāng jiǔ líng 张 九 龄

hài shàng shēng míng yuè, tiān yá gòng cǐ shí 。 海上 生 明 月, 天 涯 共 此时 jìng xī qĭ xiāng sī qíng rén yuàn yáo yè, 遥 夜, 竟 夕起相 思 人怨 pī yī jiào <mark>lù z</mark>ī miè zhú lián guāng mǎn , 灭 烛 怜 光 满, 披衣觉露滋。 bù kān yíng shǒu zèng, hái qĭn mèng jiā qī 不堪 盈 还寝 期。 佳

LOOKING AT THE MOON AND THINKING OF ONE FAR AWAY

Zhang Jiuling

The moon, grown full now over the sea,

Brightening the whole of heaven,

Brings to separated hearts

嘴東是教正丁日中夏珠帝 上宅在

The long thoughtfulness of night.

It is no darker though I blow out my candle.

It is no warmer though I put on my coat.

So I leave my message with the moon

And turn to my bed, hoping for dreams.

sòng dù shǎo fǔ zhī rèn shǔ zhōu 送 杜少 府之任蜀州

wáng bó 王 勃

chéng què fǔ sān qín , fēng yān wàng wǔ jīn 。 辅 三 秦 风 烟 望 五津 yŭ jūn lí bié yì , tóng shì huàn yóu rén 。 与君 离别 意, 同是宦 游 hǎi nèi cún zhī jǐ, tiān yá ruò bǐ <mark>l</mark>ín . 海内存知己, 天 涯 若 比邻 wú wéi zài qí lù , ér nữ gòng zhān jīn . 无为 在 歧路, 儿 女 共 沾

FAREWELL TO VICE-PREFECT DU SETTING OUT FOR HIS OFFICIAL POST IN SHU

Wang Bo

By this wall that surrounds the three Qin districts,

Through a mist that makes five rivers one,

We bid each other a sad farewell,

We two officials going opposite ways.

And yet, while China holds our friendship,

And heaven remains our neighbourhood,

Why should you linger at the fork of the road,

Wiping your eyes like a heart-broken child?

zài yù yǒng chán bìng xù 在 狱 咏 蝉 并 序

luò bīn wáng 骆宾王

yú jìn suǒ jìn yuán xī , shì fǎ tīng shì yě 。 yǒu gǔ 余禁 所 禁 垣 西, 是法厅 事也。有古 huái shù zhū yān , suī shēng yì kě zhī , tóng yīn zhòng wén zhī 数 株 焉 , 虽 生 意 可 知 , 同 殷 仲 文之 gǔ shù , ér tīng sòng sī zài , jí zhōu zhào bó zhī gān táng 古树 , 而 听 讼 斯 在 , 即 周 召 伯 之 甘 棠 měi zhì xī zhào dī yīn , qiū chán shū yǐn , fā shēng yōu xī 低阴,秋蝉疏引,发声 至夕照 yǒu qiē cháng wén ; qǐ rén xīn yì yú năng shí , jiāng chóng 闻; 岂人心异于囊 时,将 切 尝 xiǎng bēi yú qián tīng ? jiē hū ! shēng yǐ dòng róng , dé yǐ ? 嗟 乎 ! 声 以动 容 , 德以 悲 于前 听 xiàng xián , gù jié qí shēn yě , bǐng jūn zǐ dá rén zhī gāo 禀 君 子 达 人 之 高 贤 , 故 洁 其 身 也 , xíng ; tuì qí pí yě , yǒu xiān dōu yǔ huà zhī líng zī . hòu 蜕其皮也,有仙都羽化之灵姿。候 shí ér lái , shùn yīn yáng zhī shù ; yīng jié wéi biàn , ,顺 阴阳 之 数;应 节 为变 cáng yòng zhī jī 。 yǒu mù sī kāi , bù yǐ dào hūn ér mèi , 不以道 昏 而昧 之机。有目斯开 qí shì ; yǒu yì zì báo , bù yǐ sú hòu ér yì qí zhēn 其视; 有翼自薄, 不以俗厚而易其

嘴東是教正丁日件爱珠常卫完在副

。 yín qiáo shù zhī wēi fēng , yùn zī tiān zòng ; yǐn gāo qiū zhī 树 之 微 风 , 韵 资 天 纵 ; 饮 高 秋 之 。吟乔 zhuì lù , qīng wèi rén zhī 。 pú shī lù jiān yú , zāo shí 清 畏 人 知 。 仆 失 路 艰 虞 , 遭 时 huī mò , bù āi shāng ér zì yuàn , wèi yáo luò ér xiān shuāi 徽纆,不哀伤 而自怨 , 未摇落而先 。 wén huì gū zhī liú shēng , wù píng fǎn zhī yǐ zòu ; jiàn 闻 蟪 蛄 之 流 声 , 悟 平 反 之 已 奏 ; 见 táng láng zhī bào yǐng , qiè wēi jī zhī wèi ān 。 gǎn ér zhuì shī 之 影 , 怯 危 机 之 未 安 。 感 而 缀 抱 , yí zhū zhī jǐ 。 shù qíng yán wù yīng , āi ruò yǔ zhī , 贻诸 知 己 。庶情 沿 物 应 , 哀 弱 羽 之 piāo líng; dào jì rén zhī, mǐn yú shēng zhī jì mò 。 fēi 零 ; 道 寄 人 知 , 悯 余 声 之 寂 寞。 wèi wén mò , qǔ dài yōu yōu yún ěr 。 谓文墨,取代幽忧云尔。

 $x\bar{\imath}$ lù chán shēng chàng , $\,$ nán guàn kè sī qīn $_{\circ}$ 唱, 西路蝉 声 南冠 客 思 侵 lái duì bái tóu yín 。 nà kān xuán bìn yǐng , 那 堪 玄 鬓 影 , 来对白头吟 lù zhòng fēi nán jìn , fēng duō xiǎng yì chén 飞难进, 风多响易沉 wú rén xìn gāo jié, shuí wéi biǎo yǔ xīn 。 无人信高洁, 谁为表 予心

A POLITICAL PRISONER LISTENING TO A CICADA

Lo Bingwang

While the year sinks westward, I hear a cicada

Bid me to be resolute here in my cell,

Yet it needed the song of those black wings

To break a white-haired prisoner's heart.

His flight is heavy through the fog,

His pure voice drowns in the windy world.

Who knows if he be singing still? - -

Who listens any more to me?

hé jìn líng lù chéng zǎo chūn yóu wàng 和 晋 陵 路 丞 早 春 游 望

dù shěn yán 杜 审 言

dú yǒu huàn yóu rén , piān jīng wù hòu xīn 。 独有宦 游人, 偏 惊 物候新 yún xiá chū hǎi shǔ, méi liŭ dù jiāng chūn 云 霞 出 海 曙 , 梅柳渡江 shū qì cuī huáng niǎo, qíng guāng zhuǎn lǜ píng 。 淑气催黄 鸟 晴 转 绿 苹 光 hū wén gē gǔ diào , guī sī yù zhān jīn 。 归 思 欲 沾 忽闻 歌古调 ,

ON A WALK IN THE EARLY SPRING

HARMONIZING A POEM BY MY FRIEND LU

STATIONED AT CHANGZHOU

Du Shenyan

Only to wanderers can come

Ever new the shock of beauty,



Of white cloud and red cloud dawning from the sea,

Of spring in the wild-plum and river-willow.

I watch a yellow oriole dart in the warm air,

And a green water- plant reflected by the sun.

Suddenly an old song fills

My heart with home, my eyes with tears.

zá shī

杂诗

shěn quán qī 沈 佺 期

wén dào huáng lóng shù, pín nián bù j<mark>i</mark>ě bīng 不解 闻 道 黄 龙 戍 频年 kě lián guī lǐ yuè, cháng zài hàn jiā yíng . 可怜 闺 里 月 , 长 在汉家 liáng rén zuó yè qíng 。 shǎo fù jīn chūn yì , 妇 今 春 意, 良人昨夜情 yì wéi qǔ lóng chéng shuí néng jiāng qí gǔ, 一为取龙 谁 将 旗鼓,

LINES

Shen Quanqi

Against the City of the Yellow Dragon

Our troops were sent long years ago,

186

南東 是 教正丁日件 鬼珠常 卫宅作利

嘴東 思教正丁日件 及珠兔 卫宅作

And girls here watch the same melancholy moon

That lights our Chinese warriors --

And young wives dream a dream of spring,

That last night their heroic husbands,

In a great attack, with flags and drums,

Captured the City of the Yellow Dragon.

tí dà yǔ lǐng běi yì 题大庾岭 北 驿

sòng zhī wèn 宋 之 问

yáng yuè nán fēi yàn, chuán wén zhì cǐ huí 飞雁, 南 传 闻 至此回 wŏ xíng shū wèi yĭ , hé rì fù guī lái 。 殊 未 已 , 何日复归来 jiāng jìng cháo chū luò, lín hūn zhàng bù kāi 。 , 林 昏 瘴 潮 初 落 不开 míng cháo wàng xiāng chù, yīng jiàn lŏng tóu méi 明 朝 处 应 望

INSCRIBED ON THE WALL OF AN INN NORTH OF DAYU MOUNTAIN

Song Zhiwen

They say that wildgeese, flying southward,

Here turn back, this very month.

Shall my own southward journey

Ever be retraced, I wonder?

The river is pausing at ebb-tide,

And the woods are thick with clinging mist --

But tomorrow morning, over the mountain,

Dawn will be white with the plum-trees of home.

cì běi gù shān xià 次北 固山 下

wáng wān 王 湾

kè lù qīng shān wài , xíng zhōu lù shuǐ qián . 行 客路青 Щ 外 舟 绿水前 cháo píng liǎng àn kuò , fēng zhèng yì fān xuán 。 平 两 岸阔, 风 正 jiāng chūn rù jiù nián 。 hǎi rì shēng cán yè, 海日生 残 夜, 江 春 / 入 旧 年 guī yàn luò yáng biān xiāng shū hé chù dá? 书 何处 达? 归雁洛阳

A MOORING UNDER NORTH FORT HILL

Wang Wan

Under blue mountains we wound our way,

My boat and 1, along green water;

嘴東是教正丁日件爱珠常卫宝作

Until the banks at low tide widened,
With no wind stirring my lone sail.
Night now yields to a sea of sun,
And the old year melts in freshets.

At last I can send my messengers --Wildgeese, homing to Loyang.

tí pò shān sì hòu chán yuàn 题破山 寺后 禅 院

cháng jiàn 常 建

qīng chén rù gǔ sì, chū rì zhào gāo lín. 入古寺, 初日照 高林 qū jìng tōng yōu chù, chán fáng huā mù shēn 。 禅 通 幽 处 , 房 花 木深 shān guāng yuè niǎo xìng, tán yǐng kōng rén xīn 。 悦 鸟 影 性 潭 wàn lài cĭ jù jì, wéi yú zhōng qìng yīn 万 籁 此 俱 寂 , 惟余钟

A BUDDHIST RETREAT BEHIND BROKEN-MOUNTAIN TEMPLE

Chang Jian

In the pure morning, near the old temple,

Where early sunlight points the tree-tops,

嘴東是教正丁日中夏珠常 卫宝在

My path has wound, through a sheltered hollow Of boughs and flowers, to a Buddhist retreat. Here birds are alive with mountain-light, And the mind of man touches peace in a pool, And a thousand sounds are quieted By the breathing of a temple-bell.

jì zuǒ shěng dù shí yí 寄 左 省 杜 拾 遗

cén cān 岑 参

lián bù qū dān bì , fēn cáo xiàn zĭ wēi 步趋丹 陛, 分 曹 限 紫微 xiǎo suí tiān zhàng rù, mù rě yù xiāng guī a 入, 暮惹御香 晓 随 天 仗 bái fà bēi huā luò , qīng yún xiàn niǎo fēi 发悲 花 落 , 青、云 羨 zì jué jiàn shū xī shèng cháo wú què shì, 圣 朝 无 阙 自觉谏 事 书

A MESSAGE TO CENSOR Du Fu AT HIS OFFICE IN THE LEFT COURT

Cen Can

Together we officials climbed vermilion steps,

To be parted by the purple walls.

嘴東 是教立了日件爱珠常 上完在

Our procession, which entered the palace at dawn,

Leaves fragrant now at dusk with imperial incense.

Grey heads may grieve for a fallen flower,

Or blue clouds envy a lilting bird;

But this reign is of heaven, nothing goes wrong,

There have been almost no petitions.

zèng mèng hào rán

赠孟浩然

lǐ bái 李 白

wú ài mèng fū zǐ, fēng liú tiān xià wén . 夫 子, 凤 吾 爱 孟 流天 下闻 hóng yán qì xuān miǎn, bái shǒu wò sōng yún 。 颜 弃轩 冕 白首 卧 松 zuì yuè pín zhōng shèng, mí huā bú shì jūn a 醉月频 中 圣 , 从 迷 花 不 事 tú cĩ yì qīng fēn gão shān ān kě yǎng ? 徒此挹清 高山 安可仰

A MESSAGE TO MENG HAORAN

Li Bai

Master, I hail you from my heart,

And your fame arisen to the skies.



Renouncing in ruddy youth the importance of hat and chariot,

You chose pine-trees and clouds; and now, whitehaired,

Drunk with the moon, a sage of dreams,

Flower-bewitched, you are deaf to the Emperor.

High mountain, how I long to reach you,

Breathing your sweetness even here!

dù jīng mén sòng bié 送 渡荆 ľ 别

lĭ bái 李白

lái cóng chǔ guó yóu dù yuǎn jīng mén wài, 楚 国 游 渡 远 荆 门外, 来 从 shān suí píng yě jìn, jiāng rù dà huāng liú 。 随 平 Ш 野尽, 江 入大荒 yún shēng jié hǎi lóu 。 yuè xià fēi tiān jìng, 月下飞天 镜 云 生 结 海 réng lián gù xiāng shuǐ, wàn lì sòng xíng zhōu 万 里 送 怜 故乡 仍 水

楼

BIDDING A FRIEND FAREWELL AT JINGMEN FERRY

Li Bai

Sailing far off from Jingmen Ferry,

Soon you will be with people in the south,

爾東日本教立丁日件爱珠易 卫宅作利

Where the mountains end and the plains begin

And the river winds through wilderness.

The moon is lifted like a mirror,

Sea-clouds gleam like palaces,

And the water has brought you a touch of home

To draw your boat three hundred miles.

sòng yǒu rén

送 友 人

lǐ bái 李 白

bái shuĭ rào dōng chéng qīng shān héng běi guō , 绕东 北 郭 , 横 白 水 cĭ dì yì wéi bié , gū péng wàn lǐ zhēng 。 此地一为别, 孤蓬 万里征 fú yún yóu zĭ yì , luò rì gù rén qíng 。 浮云游 子意, 落 日 故 人 情 xiāo xiāo bān mǎ míng huī shǒu zì zī qù, 萧 挥 手 自兹去,

A FAREWELL TO A FRIEND

Li Bai

With a blue line of mountains north of the wall,

And east of the city a white curve of water,

嘴東是教立丁日件夏珠易 上完作

Here you must leave me and drift away

Like a loosened water-plant hundreds of miles.

I shall think of you in a floating cloud;

So in the sunset think of me.

We wave our hands to say good-bye,

And my horse is neighing again and again.

tīng shǔ sēng xùn tán qín

听 蜀 僧 浚 弹 琴

lǐ bái 李白

shǔ sēng bào lù qǐ, xī xià é méi fēng ; 西下峨眉峰 抱绿绮, 蜀僧 wéi wǒ yì huī shǒu, rú tīng wàn hè sōng 。 为 我 一 挥 手 , 如 听 万 壑 松 yú xiǎng rù shuāng zhōng 。 kè xīn xĭ liú shuĭ, 客心洗流水 余响 入霜 qiū yún àn jǐ zhòng ? bù jué bì shān mù, 不觉 碧山 秋 云 暗几重 暮,

ON HEARING JUN THE BUDDHIST MONK FROM SHU PLAY HIS LUTE

Li Bai

The monk from Shu with his green silk lute-case,

Walking west down Omei Mountain,

嘴東是教立了日中夏珠帝 上完在

Has brought me by one touch of the strings

The breath of pines in a thousand valleys.

I hear him in the cleansing brook,

I hear him in the icy bells;

And I feel no change though the mountain darken

And cloudy autumn heaps the sky.

yè bó niú zhǔ huái gǔ 夜泊牛渚怀古

lǐ bái 李 白

niú zhǔ xī jiāng yè, qīng tiān wú piàn yún; 无片云 牛 渚 西江 夜, 青 天 kong yì xiè jiang jūn . dēng zhōu wàng qiū yuè, 忆谢将 舟 望 秋 月 , 空 sī rén bù kě wén 。 yú yì néng gão yǒng , 余 亦 能 高咏 斯人不可闻 míng cháo guà fān xí, fēng yè luò fēn fēn 叶落纷 明 朝 挂 帆 席, 枫

THOUGHTS OF OLD TIME FROM A NIGHT-MOORING UNDER MOUNT NIU-ZHU

Li Bai

This night to the west of the river-brim

There is not one cloud in the whole blue sky,

嘴東是教立丁已件奏珠常 上完在

As I watch from my deck the autumn moon,

Vainly remembering old General Xie.

I have poems; I can read;

He heard others, but not mine.

Tomorrow I shall hoist my sail,

With fallen maple-leaves behind me.

chūn wàng

春 望

dù fǔ 杜 甫

chéng chūn cǎo mù shēn guó pò shān hé zài, 春 国破山 河 在 , 城 草木深 hèn bié niǎo jīng xīn 。 găn shí huā jiàn lèi, 鸟 感 时 花 溅 恨 别 惊 泪 , jiā shū dǐ wàn jīn 。 fēng huŏ lián sān yuè, 火 连 三月 书 抵 万 hún yù bú shèng zān bái tóu são gèng duǎn, 浑 欲 不 胜 白 头 搔 更 短

A SPRING VIEW

Du Fu

Though a country be sundered, hills and rivers endure;

And spring comes green again to trees and grasses

嘴東 是 教正了日件 奏珠常 卫宅在副

Where petals have been shed like tears

And lonely birds have sung their grief.

After the war-fires of three months,

One message from home is worth a ton of gold.

I stroke my white hair. It has grown too thin

To hold the hairpins any more.

yuè yè

月 夜

dù fǔ 杜甫

今夜鄜州 月, yáo lián xiǎo ér nǚ, 遥 怜 小 儿女, xiāng wù yún huán shī, 雾云 鬟 湿 hé shí yǐ xū huǎng, 何时倚虚幌

jīn yè lù zhōu yuè , guī zhōng zhǐ dú kàn . 闺 中 只 独看 wèi jiě yì cháng ān a 忆长 未解 qīng huī yù bì hán 。 盾 辉 玉臂 寒 shuāng zhào lèi hén qián 双 泪

ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT

Du Fu

Far off in Fuzhou she is watching the moonlight,

Watching it alone from the window of her chamber

For our boy and girl, poor little babes,

Are too young to know where the Capital is.

Her cloudy hair is sweet with mist,

Her jade-white shoulder is cold in the moon.

When shall we lie again, with no more tears,

Watching this bright light on our screen?

chūn sù zuŏ shěng

春 宿左 省

dù fǔ 杜 甫

huā yĭn yē yuán mù , jiū jiū qī niǎo guò . 暮, 啾 啾 栖 鸟 过 花隐掖垣 yuè bàng jiǔ xiāo duō 。 xīng lín wàn hù dòng , 星 临万户动, 月傍 九霄 bù qĭn tīng jīn yào, yīn fēng xiǎng yù kē 不寝 听 金 钥 , 因 风 想 玉 珂 míng cháo yǒu fēng shì, shù wèn yè rú hé 数问夜如何 有 封

A NIGHT-VIGIL IN THE LEFT COURT OF THE PALACE

Du Fu

Flowers are shadowed, the palace darkens,

Birds twitter by for a place to perch;

嘴東 是 教立丁已件 奏珠常 工宅作

Heaven's ten thousand windows are twinkling,

And nine cloud-terraces are gleaming in the moonlight.

While I wait for the golden lock to turn,

I hear jade pendants tinkling in the wind.

I have a petition to present in the morning,

All night I ask what time it is.

zhì dé èr zăi fǔ zì jīng jīn guāng mén chū, wèn dào guī fèng xiáng .

至 德 二 载 甫 自 京 金 光 门 出 , 问 道 归 凤 翔

qián yuán chū cóng zuǒ shí yí yí huá zhōu yuàn 。 yǔ qīn gù bié ,

乾 元 初 从 左 拾 遗移华 州 掾 。与亲 故别,

yīn chū cǐ mén . yǒu bēi wǎng shì .

因 出 此门 。有 悲 往 事

dù fǔ 杜 甫

cĭ dào xī guī shùn, xī jiāo hú zhèng fán 。 此道昔归顺 西郊 胡正 zhì jīn cán pò dǎn, yīng yǒu wèi zhāo hún 至 今 残 破胆, 有 未 招 应 jìn dé guī jīng yì, yí guān qǐ zhì zūn 。 近 得归 京 移官 邑,

近得归京 邑, 移官 岂至 尊 。 wú cái rì shuāi lǎo , zhù mǎ wàng qiān mén 。

无才 日衰 老 , 驻 马望 千 门

TAKING LEAVE OF FRIENDS ON MY WAY TO HUAZHOU

Du Fu

In the second year of Zhide, I escaped from the capital through the Gate of Golden Light and went to Fengxiang. In the first year of Qianyuan, I was appointed as official to Huazhou from my former post of Censor. Friends and relatives gathered and saw me leave by the same gate. And I wrote this poem.

This is the road by which I fled,

When the rebels had reached the west end of the city;

And terror, ever since, has clutched at my vitals

Lest some of my soul should never return.

The court has come back now, filling the capital;

But the Emperor sends me away again.

Useless and old, I rein in my horse

For one last look at the thousand gates.

yuè yè yì shě dì 月 夜忆舍弟

dù fǔ 杜 甫

shù gǔ duàn rén xíng , qiū biān yí yàn shēng 。 戍 鼓 断 人 行 , 秋 边 一雁 声 。 lù cóng jīn yè bái , yuè shì gù xiāng míng 。 露 从 今 夜 白 , 月 是 故 乡 明 。 嘴東是教正了日件爱珠常 工艺作图

yǒu dì jiē fēn sàn , wú jiā wèn sǐ shēng 。 有 弟皆 分 散 , 无 家 问 死 生 。 jì shū cháng bù dá , kuàng nǎi wèi xiū bīng 。 寄 书 长 不 达 , 况 乃 未 休 兵 。

REMEMBERING MY BROTHERS ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT

Du Fu

A wanderer hears drums portending battle.

By the first call of autumn from a wildgoose at the border,

He knows that the dews tonight will be frost.

How much brighter the moonlight is at home!

0 my brothers, lost and scattered,

What is life to me without you?

Yet if missives in time of peace go wrong

What can I hope for during war?

tiān mò huái lǐ bái 天 末怀 李白

dù fǔ 杜 甫

liáng fēng qǐ tiān mò , jūn zǐ yì rú hé 。 凉 风 起天 末, 君 子意如何。 hóng yàn jǐ shí dào , jiāng hú qiū shuǐ duō 。 鸿 雁 几时 到 , 江 湖 秋 水 多 。



wén zhāng zēng mìng dá , chī mèi xǐ rén guò 。 文章 憎命 选, 魑魅 喜人 过。 yīng gòng yuān hún yǔ , tóu shī zèng mì luó 。 应共 冤 魂语, 投诗赠 汨罗 。

TO LI BAI AT THE SKY SEND

Du Fu

A cold wind blows from the far sky.

What are you thinking of, old friend?

The wildgeese never answer me.

Rivers and lakes are flooded with rain.

A poet should beware of prosperity,

Yet demons can haunt a wanderer.

Ask an unhappy ghost, throw poems to him

Where he drowned himself in the Milo River.

fèng jì yì zhòng sòng yán gōng sì yùn 奉 济驿重 送 严 公 四 韵

dù fǔ 杜 甫

yuǎn sòng cóng cǐ bié , qīng shān kōng fù qíng 。 远 送 从 此别 , 青 山 空 复情 。 jǐ shí bēi zhòng bǎ , zuó yè yuè tóng háng 。 几时 杯 重 把 , 昨 夜月 同 行 。 嘴東是教立丁日件爱珠常 上完在

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liè jùn ōu gē xī , sān cháo chū rù róng 。 列 郡 讴歌惜,  =  朝 出 入荣 。 jiāng cūn dú guī chù , jì mò yǎng cán shēng 。 将 村 独归处 , 寂寞养 残生 。
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A FAREWELL AT FENGJI STATION TO GENERAL YAN Du Fu

This is where your comrade must leave you,

Turning at the foot of these purple mountains.

When shall we lift our cups again, I wonder,

As we did last night and walk in the moon?

The region is murmuring farewell

To one who was honoured through three reigns;

And back I go now to my river-village,

Into the final solitude.

bié fáng tài wèi mù 别 房 太 尉 墓

dù fǔ 杜 甫

tā xiāng fù xíng yì , zhù mǎ bié gū fén 。 他乡 复行 役 , 驻 马别 孤坟 。 jìn lèi wú qián tǔ , dī kōng yǒu duòn yún 近 泪 无乾 土 , 低空 有 断 云 嘴東思教正丁日件爱珠易 工完作

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duì qí péi xiè fù , bǎ jiàn mì xú jūn 。
对 棋陪 谢 傅 , 把 剑 觅 徐 君 。
wéi jiàn lín huā luò , yīng tí sòng kè wén 。
唯 见 林 花 落 , 莺 啼 送 客 闻 。
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ON LEAVING THE TOMB OF PREMIER FANG

Du Fu

Having to travel back now from this far place,

I dismount beside your lonely tomb.

The ground where I stand is wet with my tears;

The sky is dark with broken clouds.

I who played chess with the great Premier

Am bringing to my lord the dagger he desired.

But I find only petals falling down,

I hear only linnets answering.

lǚ yè shū huái 旅夜书 怀

dù fǔ 杜 甫

xì cǎo wēi fēng àn , wēi qiáng dú yè zhōu 。 细草微风岸,危樯独夜舟。 xīng chuí píng yě kuò , yuè yǒng dà jiāng liú 。 星 垂 平 野阔 , 月涌 大江 流。



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míng qǐ wén zhāng zhù , guān yīng lǎo bìng xiū。名 岂文章 著,官应老病休。
piāo piāo hé suǒ sì, tiān dì yì shā ōu。
飘 飘 何所似, 天 地一沙 鸥。
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A NIGHT ABROAD

Du Fu

A light wind is rippling at the grassy shore.

Through the night, to my motionless tall mast,

The stars lean down from open space,

And the moon comes running up the river.

If only my art might bring me fame

And free my sick old age from office!

Flitting, flitting, what am I like

But a sand-snipe in the wide, wide world!

dēng yuè yáng lóu 登 岳 阳 楼

dù fǔ 杜 甫

xī wén dòng tíng shuĭ, jīn shàng yuè yáng lóu 。 昔 闻 洞 庭 水 今 上 岳 阳 楼 wú chǔ dōng nán chè, qián kūn rì yè fú 吴 楚 东 南 坼 乾 坤日夜浮

嘴東是教正丁日件夏珠帝 工艺作画

qīn péng wú yí zì , lǎo bìng yǒu gū zhōu 。 亲 朋 无一字, 老 病 有 孤 舟 。 róng mǎ guān shān běi , píng xuān tì sì liú 。 戎 马关 山 北 , 凭 轩 涕泗流 。

ON THE GATE-TOWER AT YOUZHOU

Du Fu

I had always heard of Lake Dongting --

And now at last I have climbed to this tower.

With Wu country to the east of me and Chu to the south,

I can see heaven and earth endlessly floating.

But no word has reached me from kin or friends.

I am old and sick and alone with my boat.

North of this wall there are wars and mountains --

And here by the rail how can I help crying?

wăng chuẩn xián jū zèng péi xiù cai dí 網 川 闲 居赠 裴 秀 才 迪

wáng wéi 王 维

hán shān zhuǎn cāng cuì , qiū shuǐ rì chán yuán 。 寒 山 转 苍 翠 , 秋 水 日 潺 湲 。 yǐ zhàng chái mén wài , lín fēng tīng mù chán 。 倚 杖 柴 门 外 , 临 风 听 暮 蝉 。

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dù tóu yú luò rì , xū lǐ shàng gū yān 。
渡头余落日, 墟里上 孤烟。
fù zhí jiē yú zuì , kuáng gē wǔ liǔ qián 。
复值接舆醉, 狂 歌五柳 前 。
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A MESSAGE FROM MY LODGE AT WANGCHUAN TO PEI DI Wang Wei

The mountains are cold and blue now

And the autumn waters have run all day.

By my thatch door, leaning on my staff,

I listen to cicadas in the evening wind.

Sunset lingers at the ferry,

Supper-smoke floats up from the houses.

Oh, when shall I pledge the great Hermit again

And sing a wild poem at Five Willows?

shān jū qiū míng 山 居秋 暝

wáng wéi 王 维

kōng shān xīn yǔ hòu , tiān qì wǎn lái qiū 。 空 山 新 雨后 , 天 气晚 来 秋 。 míng yuè sōng jiān zhào , qīng quán shí shàng liú 。 明 月 松 间 照 , 清 泉 石 上 流 。 嘴東是教正丁日件爱珠常 上完在

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zhú xuān guī huàn nǚ , lián dòng xià yú zhōu 。
竹 喧 归 浣 女 , 莲 动 下 渔 舟 。
suí yì chūn fāng xiē , wáng sūn zì kě liú 。
随 意 春 芳 歇 , 王 孙 自 可 留 。
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AN AUTUMN EVENING IN THE MOUNTAINS

Wang Wei

After rain the empty mountain

Stands autumnal in the evening,

Moonlight in its groves of pine,

Stones of crystal in its brooks.

Bamboos whisper of washer-girls bound home,

Lotus-leaves yield before a fisher-boat

And what does it matter that springtime has gone,

While you are here, O Prince of Friends?

guī sōng shān zuò 归 嵩 山 作

wáng wéi 王 维

qīng chuān dài cháng báo , chē mǎ qù xián xián 。 清 川 带 长 薄 , 车 马 去 闲 闲 。 liú shuǐ rú yǒu yì , mù qín xiāng yǔ hái 。 流 水 如 有 意 , 暮 禽 相 与 还 。 嘴東原教正丁日件奏端常 上宅作

huāng chéng lín gǔ dù , luò rì mǎn qiū shān 。 荒 城 临 古渡, 落 日满 秋 山 。 tiáo dì sōng gāo xià , guī lái qiě bì guān 。 迢 递 嵩 高 下 , 归 来 且 闭 关 。

BOUND HOME TO MOUNT SONG

Wang Wei

The limpid river, past its bushes

Running slowly as my chariot,

Becomes a fellow voyager

Returning home with the evening birds.

A ruined city-wall overtops an old ferry,

Autumn sunset floods the peaks.

Far away, beside Mount Song,

I shall close my door and be at peace.

zhōng nán shān

终 南 山

wáng wéi 王 维

tài yǐ jìn tiān dōu , lián shān jiē hǎi yú 。 太 乙 近 天 都 , 连 山 接 海 隅 。 bái yún huí wàng hé , qīng ǎi rù kàn wú 。 白 云 回 望 合 , 青 霭 入 看 无 。



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fēn yě zhōng fēng biàn , yīn qíng zhòng hè shū 。 分 野 中 峰 变 , 阴 晴 众 壑 殊 。 yù tóu rén chù sù , gé shuǐ wèn qiáo fū 。 欲 投 人 处 宿 , 隔 水 问 樵 夫 。

MOUNT ZHONGNAN

Wang Wei

Its massive height near the City of Heaven

Joins a thousand mountains to the corner of the sea.

Clouds, when I look back, close behind me,

Mists, when I enter them, are gone.

A central peak divides the wilds

And weather into many valleys.

Needing a place to spend the night,

I call to a wood-cutter over the river.

chóu zhāng shǎo fǔ

酬 张 少 府

wáng wéi 王 维

wǎn nián wéi hǎo jìng , wàn shì bù guān xīn 。 晚年惟好静,万事不关心。 zì gù wú cháng cè,kōng zhī fǎn jiù lín 。 自顾无长策,空知返旧林。 嘴東思教正丁日件爱珠易 卫宅作

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sōng fēng chuī jiě dài , shān yuè zhào tán qín 。
松 风 吹 解 带 , 山 月 照 弹 琴 。
jūn wèn qióng tōng lǐ , yú gē rù pǔ shēn 。
君 问 穷 通 理 , 渔歌入浦深 。
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ANSWERING VICE-PREFECT ZHANG

Wang Wei

As the years go by, give me but peace,

Freedom from ten thousand matters.

I ask myself and always answer:

What can be better than coming home?

A wind from the pine-trees blows my sash,

And my lute is bright with the mountain moon.

You ask me about good and evil fortune?.

Hark, on the lake there's a fisherman singing!

guò xiāng jī sì 过 香 积 寺

wáng wéi 王 维

bù zhī xiāng jī sì , shù lǐ rù yún fēng 。 不知香积寺,数里入云峰。 gǔ mù wú rén jìng , shēn shān hé chù zhōng 古木无人径 ,深山何处钟 嘴東是教正丁日中爱珠常 上完在

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quán shēng yān wēi shí , rì sè lěng qīng sōng 。
泉 声 咽 危 石 , 日 色 冷 青 松 。
bó mù kōng tán qǔ , ān chán zhì dú lóng 。
薄暮空 潭 曲 , 安禅 制 毒龙 。
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TOWARD THE TEMPLE OF HEAPED FRAGRANCE

Wang Wei

Not knowing the way to the Temple of Heaped Fragrance,

Under miles of mountain-cloud I have wandered

Through ancient woods without a human track;

But now on the height I hear a bell.

A rillet sings over winding rocks,

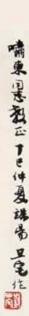
The sun is tempered by green pines.

And at twilight, close to an emptying pool,

Thought can conquer the Passion-Dragon.

sòng zǐ zhōu lǐ shǐ jūn 送 梓州 李使君

wáng wéi 王 维



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hàn nǚ shū tóng bù , bā rén sòng yù tián 。
汉 女输 橦 布, 巴人 讼 芋田 。
wén wēng fān jiào shòu , bù gǎn yǐ xiān xián 。
文 翁 翻 教 授 , 不敢 倚先 贤 。
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A MESSAGE TO COMMISSIONER LI AT ZIZHOU

Wang Wei

From ten thousand valleys the trees touch heaven;

On a thousand peaks cuckoos are calling;

And, after a night of mountain rain,

From each summit come hundreds of silken cascades.

If girls are asked in tribute the fibre they weave,

Or farmers quarrel over taro fields,

Preside as wisely as Wenweng did.

Is fame to be only for the ancients?

hàn jiāng lín tiào 汉 江 临 眺

wáng wéi 王 维

chǔ sāi sān xiāng jiē , jīng mén jiǔ pài tōng 。 楚 塞 三 湘 接 , 荆 门 九 派 通 。 jiāng liú tiān dì wài , shān sè yǒu wú zhōng 。 江 流 天 地 外 , 山 色 有 无 中 。



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jùn yì fú qián pǔ , bō lán dòng yuǎn kōng 。
郡 邑 浮 前 浦 , 波 澜 动 远 空 。
xiāng yáng hǎo fēng rì , liú zuì yǔ shān wēng 。
襄 阳 好 风 日 , 留 醉 与 山 翁 。
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A VIEW OF THE HAN RIVER

Wang Wei

With its three southern branches reaching the Chu border,

And its nine streams touching the gateway of Jing,

This river runs beyond heaven and earth,

Where the colour of mountains both is and is not.

The dwellings of men seem floating along

On ripples of the distant sky --

These beautiful days here in Xiangyang

Make drunken my old mountain heart!

zhōng nán bié yè 终 南别业

wáng wéi 王 维

zhōng suì pō hǎo dào , wǎn jiā nán shān chuí 。 中 岁 颇 好 道 , 晚 家 南 山 陲 。 xìng lái měi dú wǎng , shèng shì kōng zì zhī 。 兴 来 美 独 往 , 胜 事 空 自 知 。



xíng dào shuǐ qióng chù , zuò kàn yún qǐ shí 。 行 到 水 穷 处 , 坐 看 云 起 时 。 ǒu rán zhí lín sǒu , tán xiào wú hái qī 。 偶 然 值 林 叟 , 谈 笑 无 还 期 。

MY RETREAT AT MOUNT ZHONGNAN

Wang Wei

My heart in middle age found the Way.

And I came to dwell at the foot of this mountain.

When the spirit moves, I wander alone

Amid beauty that is all for me.

I will walk till the water checks my path,

Then sit and watch the rising clouds --

And some day meet an old wood-cutter

And talk and laugh and never return.

wàng dòng tíng hú zèng zhāng chéng xiāng

望 洞 庭 湖赠 张 丞 相

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

bá yuè hú shuǐ píng , hán xū hún tài qīng 。 八月湖水平, 涵虚混太清。 qì zhēng yún mèng zé , bō hàn yuè yáng chéng 气蒸 云梦泽, 波撼岳阳 城 嘴東 思教立丁日件 奏珠常 卫宅作

yù jì wú zhōu jí , duān jū chǐ shèng míng 。 居耻圣 欲济无舟 楫, 端 明 zuò guān chuí diào zhě, kōng yǒu xiàn yú qíng 。 钓 者 有 坐 观 垂 空 羨 鱼情

A MESSAGE FROM LAKE DONGTIN TO PREMIER ZHANG
Meng Haoran

Here in the Eighth-month the waters of the lake

Are of a single air with heaven,

And a mist from the Yun and Meng valleys
Has beleaguered the city of Youzhou.

I should like to cross, but I can find no boat.

How ashamed I am to be idler than you statesmen,

As I sit here and watch a fisherman casting

And emptily envy him his catch.

yǔ zhū zǐ dēng xiàn shān 与诸子登 岘 山

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

rén shì yǒu dài xiè, wǎng lái chéng gǔ jīn。 人事有代谢,往来成古今。 jiāng shān liú shèng jì, wǒ bèi fù dēng lín 江山留胜迹,我辈复登临 嘴東是教立丁已件奏珠常卫完在副

shuǐ luò yú liáng qiǎn , tiān hán mèng zé shēn 。 水 落 鱼 梁 浅 , 天 寒 梦 泽 深 。 yáng gōng bēi zì zài , dú bà lèi zhān jīn 。 羊 公 碑 字 在 , 读 罢 泪 沾 襟 。

ON CLIMBING YAN MOUNTAIN WITH FRIENDS

Meng Haoran

While worldly matters take their turn,

Ancient, modern, to and fro,

Rivers and mountains are changeless in their glory

And still to be witnessed from this trail.

Where a fisher-boat dips by a waterfall,

Where the air grows colder, deep in the valley,

The monument of Yang remains;

And we have wept, reading the words.

yàn méi dào shi fáng 宴 梅 道 士 房

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

lín wò chóu chūn jìn , kāi xuān lǎn wù huá 。 林 卧 愁 春 尽 , 开 轩 览 物 华 。 hū féng qīng niǎo shǐ , yāo rù chì sōng jiā 。 忽逢 青 鸟 使 , 邀 入 赤 松 家 。 嘴東国多教立丁日件爱珠常卫宅作

dān zào chū kāi huǒ, xiān táo zhèng fā huā。 丹 灶 初 开 火 , 仙 桃 正 发 花 。 tóng yán ruò kě zhù , hé xī zuì liú xiá 。 童 颜 若 可 驻 , 何 惜 醉 流 霞 。

AT A BANQUET IN THE HOUSE OF THE TAOIST PRIEST MEI
Meng Haoran

In my bed among the woods, grieving that spring must end,

I lifted up the curtain on a pathway of flowers,

And a flashing bluebird bade me come

To the dwelling-place of the Red Pine Genie.

What a flame for his golden crucible --

Peach-trees magical with buds! --

And for holding boyhood in his face,

The rosy-flowing wine of clouds!

suì mù guī nán shān 岁 暮 归 南 山

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

běi què xiū shàng shū , nán shān guī bì lú 。 北 阙 休 上 书 , 南 山 归 敝 庐 。 bù cái míng zhǔ qì , duō bìng gù rén shū 。 不才 明 主 弃 , 多 病 故 人 疏 。



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bái fà cuī nián lǎo , qīng yáng bī suì chú 。 白 发催 年 老 , 青 阳 逼 岁 除 。 yǒng huái chóu bú mèi , sōng yuè yè chuāng xū 。 永 怀 愁 不寐 , 松 月 夜窗 墟。

ON RETURNING AT THE YEAR'S END TO ZHONGNAN MOUNTAIN

Meng Haoran

I petition no more at the north palace-gate.

To this tumble-down hut on Zhongnan Mountain

I was banished for my blunders, by a wise ruler.

I have been sick so long I see none of my friends.

My white hairs hasten my decline,

Like pale beams ending the old year.

Therefore I lie awake and ponder

On the pine-shadowed moonlight in my empty window.

guò gù rén zhuāng 过 故人 庄

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

gù rén jù jī shǔ , yāo wǒ zhì tián jiā 。 故人具鸡黍 , 邀我至田家。 lù shù cūn biān hé , qīng shān guō wài xié 绿树村边合, 青山郭外斜



```
kāi xuān miàn chẳng pǔ,
                        bă jiù huà sāng má 。
                              话
开
   轩
        面
            场
                 圃,
                        把 酒
                                  桑
                       hái lái jiù jú huā 。
dài dào chóng yáng rì,
待
   到
            阳
                       还 来 就
      重
                日,
                                 菊 花 。
```

STOPPING AT A FRIEND'S FARM-HOUSE

Meng Haoran

Preparing me chicken and rice, old friend,

You entertain me at your farm.

We watch the green trees that circle your village

And the pale blue of outlying mountains.

We open your window over garden and field,

To talk mulberry and hemp with our cups in our hands.

Wait till the Mountain Holiday --

I am coming again in chrysanthemum time

qín zhōng jì yuǎn shàng rén

秦 中 寄 远 上

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

yì qiū cháng yù wò , sān jìng kǔ wú zī 。 一丘尝欲卧, 三径苦无资。 běi tǔ fēi wú yuàn, dōng lín huái wǒ shī 北土非吾愿, 东林怀 我师 嘴東月多教立丁日件奏端常 上宅作

huáng jīn rán guì jìn , zhuàng zhì zhú nián shuāi 。 黄 金 燃 桂 尽 , 壮 志 逐 年 衰 。 rì xī liáng fēng zhì , wén chán dàn yì bēi 。 日 夕 凉 风 至 , 闻 蝉 但 益 悲 。

FROM QIN COUNTRY TO THE BUDDHIST PRIEST YUAN
Meng Haoran

How gladly I would seek a mountain

If I had enough means to live as a recluse!

For I turn at last from serving the State

To the Eastern Woods Temple and to you, my master.

Like ashes of gold in a cinnamon-flame,

My youthful desires have been burnt with the years

And tonight in the chilling sunset-wind

A cicada, singing, weighs on my heart.

sù tóng lú jiāng jì guǎng líng jiù yóu 宿桐 庐江 寄广 陵 旧游

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

shān míng tīng yuán chóu , cāng jiāng jí yè liú Ш 瞑 听 猿 愁 江 急夜流 沧 fēng míng liǎng àn yè, yuè zhào yì gū zhōu 。 风 两 岸 叶, 月照一孤舟

jiàn dé fēi wú tǔ , wéi yáng yì jiù yóu 。 建 德非 吾土, 维 扬 忆旧 游。 hái jiāng liǎng háng lèi , yáo jì hǎi xī tóu 。 还 将 两 行 泪 , 遥 寄海 西头 。

FROM A MOORING ON THE TONGLU TO A FRIEND IN YANGZHOU

Meng Haoran

With monkeys whimpering on the shadowy mountain,

And the river rushing through the night,

And a wind in the leaves along both banks,

And the moon athwart my solitary sail,

I, a stranger in this inland district,

Homesick for my Yangzhou friends,

Send eastward two long streams of tears

To find the nearest touch of the sea.

liú bié wáng wéi

留 别 王 维

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

jì jì jìng hé dài , zhāo zhāo kōng zì guī 寂寂宽 何待 , 朝 朝 空 自归 yù xún fāng cǎo qù , xī yǔ gù rén wéi 。 欲寻 芳 草 去 , 惜 与 故 人 违 。 嘴東思教正丁巴件爱珠易卫宝作

dāng lù shuí xiāng jiǎ, zhī yīn shì suǒ xī。 当路谁相假,知音世所稀。 zhǐ yīng shǒu jì mò,hái yǎn gù yuán fēi。 只应守寂寞,还掩故园扉。

TAKING LEAVE OF WANG WEI

Meng Haoran

Slow and reluctant, I have waited

Day after day, till now I must go.

How sweet the road-side flowers might be

If they did not mean good-bye, old friend.

The Lords of the Realm are harsh to us

And men of affairs are not our kind.

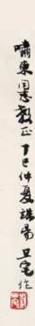
I will turn back home, I will say no more,

I will close the gate of my old garden.

zǎo hán yǒu huái 早寒有怀

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

mù luò yàn nán dù , běi fēng jiāng shàng hán 。 木 落 雁 南 渡 , 北 风 江 上 寒 。 wǒ jiā xiāng shuǐ qǔ , yáo gé chǔ yún duān 。 我 家 襄 水 曲 , 遥 隔 楚 云 端 。



```
xiāng lèi kè zhōng jìn , gū fān tiān jì kàn 。

乡 泪 客中 尽 , 孤帆 天 际看 。

mí jīn yù yǒu wèn , píng hǎi xī màn màn 。

迷津 欲有问 , 平 海 夕漫 漫 。
```

MEMORIES IN EARLY WINTER

Meng Haoran

South go the wildgesse, for leaves are now falling,

And the water is cold with a wind from the north.

I remember my home; but the Xiang River's curves

Are walled by the clouds of this southern country.

I go forward. I weep till my tears are spent.

I see a sail in the far sky.

Where is the ferry? Will somebody tell me?

It's growing rough. It's growing dark.

qiū rì dēng wú gōng tái shàng sì yuǎn tiào

秋 日 登 吴 公 台 上 寺 远 眺

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

gǔ tái yáo luò hòu , qiū rì wàng xiāng xīn 。 古台摇落后, 秋日望 乡 心。 yě sì rén lái shǎo , yún fēng shuǐ gé shēn 。 野寺人来少 , 云峰 水隔深 。 xī yáng yī jiù lěi , hán qìng mǎn kōng lín 。 夕阳 依旧 垒 , 寒 磬 满 空 林 。 chóu chàng nán cháo shì , cháng jiāng dú zhì jīn 。 惆 怅 南 朝 事 , 长 江 独至今。

CLIMBING IN AUTUMN FOR A VIEW FROM THE TEMPLE

ON THE TERRACE OF GENERAL WU

Liu Changqing

So autumn breaks my homesick heart.

Few pilgrims venture climbing to a temple so wild,

Up from the lake, in the mountain clouds.

Sunset clings in the old defences,

A stone gong shivers through the empty woods.

Of the Southern Dynasty, what remains?

Nothing but the great River.

sòng lǐ zhōng chéng guī hàn yáng bié yè 送 李中 丞 归汉阳别业

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

liú luò zhēng nán jiāng , céng qū shí wàn shī 。 流 落 征 南 将 , 曾 驱 十 万 师 。 bà guī wú jiù yè , lǎo qù liàn míng shí 。 罢 归 无 旧 业 , 老 去 恋 明 时 。

```
dú lì sān biān jìng , qīng shēng yí jiàn zhī 。独立三边静,轻生一剑知。máng máng jiāng hàn shàng , rì mù fù hé zhī。茫茫江汉上,日暮复何之。
```

A FAREWELL TO GOVERNOR LI ON HIS WAY HOME TO HANYANG
Liu Changing

Sad wanderer, once you conquered the South,

Commanding a hundred thousand men;

Today, dismissed and dispossessed,

In your old age you remember glory.

Once, when you stood, three borders were still;

Your dagger was the scale of life.

Now, watching the great rivers, the Jiang and the Han,

On their ways in the evening, where do you go?

jiàn bié wáng shí yì nán yóu 饯 别 王 十 一 南 游

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

wàng jūn yān shuǐ kuò , huī shǒu lèi zhān jīn 。望 君 烟 水 阔 , 挥 手 泪 沾 巾 。fēi niǎo méi hé chù ? qīng shān kōng xiàng rén 。飞 鸟 没 何 处 ? 青 山 空 向 人 。

```
cháng jiāng yì fān yuǎn ,
                       luò rì wǔ hú chūn 。
        一帆远
    江
                       落 日五湖春
                       xiāng sī chóu bái píng ?
shuí jiàn tīng zhōu shàng,
    见
                              思愁
                                     白
                                       苹
谁
        汀
            洲
                上
                         相
```

ON SEEING WANG LEAVE FOR THE SOUTH

Liu Changing

Toward a mist upon the water

Still I wave my hand and sob,

For the flying bird is lost in space

Beyond a desolate green mountain.

But now the long river, the far lone sail,

five lakes, gleam like spring in the sunset;

And down an island white with duckweed

Comes the quiet of communion.

xún nán xī cháng dào shi 寻 南 溪 常 道 士

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

yí lù jīng xíng chù , méi tái jiàn lǚ hén 。
— 路 经 行 处 , 莓 苔 见 履 痕 。
bái yún yī jìng zhǔ , chūn cǎo bì xián mén 。
白 云 依 静 渚 , 春 草 闭 闲 门 。



guò yǔ kàn sōng sè , suí shān dào shuǐ yuán 。 过 雨看 松 色 , 随 山 到 水 源 。 xī huā yǔ chán yì , xiāng duì yì wàng yán 。 溪 花 与 禅 意 , 相 对 亦 忘 言 。

WHILE VISITING ON THE SOUTH STREAM THE TAOIST PRIEST CHANG

Liu Changing

Walking along a little path,

I find a footprint on the moss,

A while cloud low on the quiet lake,

Grasses that sweeten an idle door,

A pine grown greener with the rain,

A brook that comes from a mountain source

And, mingling with Truth among the flowers,

I have forgotten what to say.

xīn nián zuò

新年作

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

xiāng xīn xīn suì qiē, tiān pàn dú shān rán s 乡 心新岁切,天畔独潸然。 lǎo zhì jū rén xià, chūn guī zài kè xiān。 老至居人下,春归在客先。



lǐng yuán tóng dàn mù , jiāng liǔ gòng fēng yān 。 岭 猿 同 旦 暮 , 江 柳 共 风 烟 。 yǐ sì cháng shā fù , cóng jīn yòu jǐ nián 。 已似长 沙 傅 , 从 今 又 几年 。

NEW YEAR'S AT CHANGSHA

Liu Changqing

New Year's only deepens my longing,

Adds to the lonely tears of an exile

Who, growing old and still in harness,

Is left here by the homing spring.

Monkeys come down from the mountains to haunt me.

I bend like a willow, when it rains on the river.

I think of Jia Yi, who taught here and died here-

And I wonder what my term shall be.

sòng sēng guī rì běn 送 僧 归 日本

qián qǐ 钱 起

shàng guó suí yuán zhù , lái tú ruò mèng xíng 。 上 国随缘住,来途若梦行。 fú tiān cāng hǎi yuǎn, qù shì fǎ zhōu qīng。 浮天沧海远,去世法舟轻。 嘴東是教正丁日件爱珠常 卫宅作

```
shuǐ yuè tōng chán jì , yú lóng tīng fàn shēng 。
水 月 通 禅 寂 , 鱼 龙 听 梵 声 。
wéi lián yì dēng yǐng , wàn lǐ yǎn zhōng míng 。
惟 怜 一 灯 影 , 万 里 眼 中 明 。
```

FAREWELL TO A JAPANESE BUDDHIST PRIEST BOUND HOMEWARD Qian Qi

You were foreordained to find the source.

Now, tracing your way as in a dream

There where the sea floats up the sky,

You wane from the world in your fragile boat.

The water and the moon are as calm as your faith,

Fishes and dragons follow your chanting,

And the eye still watches beyond the horizon

The holy light of your single lantern.

gǔ kǒu shū zhāi jì yáng bǔ què

谷口书斋寄杨补阙

qián qǐ 钱 起

quán hè dài máo cí , yún xiá shēng bì wéi 。 泉 壑 带 茅 茨 , 云 霞 生 薜 帷 。 zhú lián xīn yǔ hòu , shān ài xī yáng shí 。 竹 怜 新 雨后 , 山 爱夕阳 时 。 嘴東月多教立丁日件奏端常 上宅作

xián lù qī cháng zǎo , qiū huā luò gèng chí 。 闲 鹭栖常 早 , 秋 花 落 更 迟 。 jiā tóng sǎo luó jìng , zuó yǔ gù rén qī 。 家 童 扫 萝 径 , 昨 与 故 人 期 。

FROM MY STUDY AT THE MOUTH OF THE VALLEY. A MESSAGE TO CENSOR YANG Qian Qi

At a little grass-hut in the valley of the river,

Where a cloud seems born from a viney wall,

You will love the bamboos new with rain,

And mountains tender in the sunset.

Cranes drift early here to rest

And autumn flowers are slow to fade.

I have bidden my pupil to sweep the grassy path

For the coming of my friend.

huái shàng xǐ huì liáng chuān gù rén

淮 上 喜会 梁 川 故人

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

jiāng hàn céng wéi kè , xiāng féng měi zuì hái 。 江 汉曾为客,相逢每醉还。 fú yún yì bié hòu , liú shuǐ shí nián jiān 。 浮云一别后,流水十年间。 嘴東是教正丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作

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huān xiào qíng rú jiù , xiāo shū bìn yǐ bān 。 欢 笑 情 如旧 , 萧 疏 鬓 已斑 。 hé yīn běi guī qù ? huái shàng duì qiū shān 。 何因 北 归 去? 淮 上 对 秋 山 。
```

A GREETING ON THE HUAI RIVER TO MY OLD FRIENDS FROM LIANGCHUAN Wei Yingwu

We used to be companions on the Jiang and the Han,

And as often as we met, we were likely to be tipsy.

Since we left one another, floating apart like clouds,

Ten years have run like water-till at last we join again.

And we talk again and laugh again just as in earlier days,

Except that the hair on our heads is tinged now with grey.

Why not come along, then, all of us together,

And face the autumn mountains and sail along the Huai?

fù dé mù yǔ sòng lǐ cáo 赋得暮雨送 李曹

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

chǔ jiāng wēi yǔ lǐ, jiàn yè mù zhōng shí。 楚 江 微 雨里, 建 业暮钟 时。 mò mò fān lái zhòng, míng míng niǎo qù chí。 漠漠帆来重, 冥 冥 鸟 去迟。 hǎi mén shēn bú jiàn , pǔ shù yuǎn hán zī 。 海门深不见 , 浦树远 含滋。 xiāng sòng qíng wú xiàn , zhān jīn bǐ sàn sī 。 相 送情 无限 , 沾襟比散丝。

A FAREWELL IN THE EVENING RAIN TO LI CAO Wei Yingwu

Is it raining on the river all the way to Chu? -- -

The evening bell comes to us from Nanjing.

Your wet sail drags and is loath to be going

And shadowy birds are flying slow.

We cannot see the deep ocean-gate --

Only the boughs at Pukou, newly dripping.

Likewise, because of our great love,

There are threads of water on our faces.

chóu chéng yán qiū yè jí shì jiàn zèng 酬程延秋夜即事见赠

hán hóng 韩 翃

cháng diàn yíng fēng zǎo , kōng chéng dàn yuè huá 。 长 簟 迎 风 早 , 空 城 澹 月 华 。 xīng hé qiū yí yàn , zhēn chǔ yè qiān jiā 。 星 河秋 一雁 , 砧 杵 夜 千 家 。

```
jié hòu kàn yīng wǎn ,xīn qī wò yì shē 。节 候 看 应 晚 ,心 期 卧 亦 赊 。xiàng lái yín xiù jù ,bù jué yǐ míng yā 。向 来 吟 秀 句 ,不 觉 已 鸣 鸦 。
```

AN AUTUMN EVENING HARMONIZING CHENG QIN'S POEM

Han Hong

While a cold wind is creeping under my mat,

And the city's naked wall grows pale with the autumn moon,

I see a lone wild-goose crossing the River of Stars,

And I hear, on stone in the night, thousands of washing mallets.

But, instead of wishing the season, as it goes,

To bear me also far away,

I have found your poem so beautiful

That I forget the homing birds.

què tí

阙题

liú shèn xū 刘 眘 虚

dào yóu bái yún jìn , chūn yǔ qīng xī cháng 。 道 由 白 云 尽 , 春 与 青 溪 长 。 shí yǒu luò huā zhì , yuǎn suí liú shuǐ xiāng 。 时 有 落 花 至 , 远 隋 流 水 香 。



```
xián mén xiàng shān lù , shēn liǔ dú shū táng 。
闲 门 向 山 路 , 深 柳 读书 堂 。
yōu yìng měi bái rì , qīng huī zhào yī shang 。
幽 映 每 白 日 , 清 辉 照 衣裳 。
```

A POEM

Liu Shenxu

On a road outreaching the white clouds,

By a spring outrunning the bluest river,

Petals come drifting on the wind

And the brook is sweet with them all the way.

My quiet gate is a mountain-trail,

And the willow-trees about my cottage

Sift on my sleeve, through the shadowy noon,

Distillations of the sun.

jiāng xiāng gù rén ǒu jí kè shě 江 乡 故人 偶集客舍

dài shū lún 戴 叔 伦

tiān qiū yuè yòu mǎn , chéng què yè qiān zhòng 。 天 秋 月 又 满 , 城 阙 夜 千 重 。 hái zuò jiāng nán huì , fān yí mèng lǐ féng 。 还 作 江 南 会 , 翻 疑 梦 里逢 。 嘴東是教立丁已件奏珠常 上完作副

```
fēng zhī jīng àn què , lù cǎo fù hán chóng 。
风 枝 惊 暗 鹊 , 露 草 覆 寒 虫 。
jī lǚ zhǎng kān zuì , xiāng liú wèi xiǎo zhōng 。
羁 旅 长 堪 醉 , 相 留 畏 晓 钟 。
```

CHANGING ON OLD FRIENDS IN A VILLAGE INN

Dai Shulun

While the autumn moon is pouring full

On a thousand night-levels among towns and villages,

There meet by chance, south of the river,

Dreaming doubters of a dream.

In the trees a wind has startled the birds,

And insects cower from cold in the grass;

But wayfarers at least have wine

And nothing to fear -- till the morning bell.

sòng li duān

送 李端

lú lún 卢 纶

gù guān shuāi cǎo biàn , lí bié zhèng kān bēi 。 故关 衰 草 遍 , 离别 正 堪 悲 。 lù chū hán yún wài , rén guī mù xuě shí 。 路 出 寒 云 外 , 人 归 暮 雪 时 。



shǎo gū wéi kè zǎo , duō nàn shí jūn chí 。 少 孤为客早, 多难识君迟。 yǎn lèi kōng xiāng xiàng, fēng chén hé chù qī。 掩泪空相向,风尘何处期。

A FAREWELL TO LI DUAN

Lu Lun

By my old gate, among yellow grasses,

Still we linger, sick at heart.

The way you must follow through cold clouds

Will lead you this evening into snow.

Your father died; you left home young;

Nobody knew of your misfortunes.

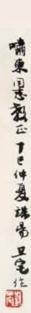
We cry, we say nothing. What can I wish you,

In this blowing wintry world?

xǐ jiàn wài dì yòu yán bié 喜见 外 弟又 言 别

lǐ yì 李 益

shí nián lí luàn hòu , zhǎng dà yī xiāng féng 。 十 年 离乱 后 , 长 大一相 逢 。 wèn xìng jīng chū jiàn , chēng míng yì jiù róng 。 问 姓 惊 初 见 , 称 名 忆旧 容 。



```
嘴東 是 教公丁已件 奏端常 卫宅在副
```

```
bié lái cāng hǎi shì , yǔ bà mù tiān zhōng 。
别 来 沧 海 事 , 语 罢 暮 天 钟 。
míng rì bā líng dào , qiū shān yòu jǐ zhòng 。
明 日 巴 陵 道 , 秋 山 又 几 重 。
```

A BRIEF BUT HAPPY MEETING WITH MY BROTHER-IN LAW "MEETING BY ACCIDENT, ONLY TO PART"

Li Yi

After these ten torn wearisome years

We have met again. We were both so changed

That hearing first your surname, I thought you a stranger --

Then hearing your given name, I remembered your young face.

All that has happened with the tides

We have told and told till the evening bell.

Tomorrow you journey to Youzhou,

Leaving autumn between us, peak after peak.

yún yáng guǎn yǔ hán shēn sù bié 云 阳 馆 与 韩 绅 宿 别

sī kōng shǔ 司 空 曙

gù rén jiāng hǎi bié , jǐ dù gé shān chuān 。 故人 江 海 别 , 几度隔山 川 。



A FAREWELL TO HAN SHEN AT THE YUNYANG INN Sikong Shu

Long divided by river and sea,

For years we two have failed to meet --

And suddenly to find you seems like a dream.

With a catch in the throat, we ask how old we are.

Our single lamp shines, through cold and wet,

On a bamboo-thicket sheathed in rain;

But forgetting the sadness that will come with tomorrow,

Let us share the comfort of this farewell wine.

xǐ wài dì lú lún jiàn sù 喜外弟卢纶见宿

sī kōng shǔ 司 空 曙

jìng yè sì wú lín , huāng jū jiù yè pín 。 静 夜四无邻 , 荒 居旧业贫 。

```
yǔ zhōng huáng yè shù ,
                     dēng xià bái tóu rén 。
雨中
       黄
           叶 树
                     灯 下 白 头 人 。
                 kuì jūn xiāng fǎng pín 。
yĭ wŏ dú chén jiŭ ,
                 愧 君 相
以我独沉
         久 ,
                             访
píng shēng zì yǒu fēn ,
                     kuàng shì cài jiā qīn 。
平
                        是
   生
        自有 分
                     况
                            蔡
                               家 亲
```

WHEN LU LUN MY COUSIN COMES FOR THE NIGHT Sikong Shu

With no other neighbour but the quiet night,

Here I live in the same old cottage;

And as raindrops brighten yellow leaves,

The lamp illumines my white head.

Out of the world these many years,

I am ashamed to receive you here.

But you cannot come too often,

More than brother, lifelong friend.

zéi píng hòu sòng rén běi guī 贼 平 后送 人北 归

sī kōng shǔ 司 空 曙

shì luàn tóng nán qù , shí qīng dú běi hái 世 乱 同 南 去, 时 清 独北 还



```
tā xiāng shēng bái fà,
                    jiù guó jiàn qīng shān 。
他乡
      生
           白 发,
                    旧国
                          见
                              青
xiǎo yuè guò cán lěi,
                    fán xīng xiù gù guān .
                    繁 星
  月过残垒,
                           宿故关
hán qín yǔ shuāi cǎo,
                    chù chù bàn chóu yán .
寒禽与衰
             草 ,
                    处 处 伴 愁
```

TO A FRIEND BOUND NORTH AFTER THE REBELLION Sikiong Shu

In dangerous times we two came south;

Now you go north in safety, without me.

But remember my head growing white among strangers,

When you look on the blue of the mountains of home.

The moon goes down behind a ruined fort,

Leaving star-clusters above an old gate.

There are shivering birds and withering grasses,

Whichever way I turn my face.

shǔ xiān zhǔ miào 蜀 先 主 庙

liú yǔ xī 刘 禹锡

tiān dì yīng xióng qì , qiān qiū shàng lǐn rán 。 天 地 英 雄 气 , 千 秋 尚 凛 然 。



```
shì fēn sān zú dǐng , yè fù wǔ zhū qián 。
势 分 三 足鼎 , 业 复 五 铢 钱 。
dé xiāng néng kāi guó , shēng ér bú xiàng xián 。
得 相 能 开 国 , 生 儿 不 象 贤 。
qī liáng shǔ gù jì , lái wǔ wèi gōng qián 。
凄 凉 蜀 故 妓 , 来 舞 魏 宫 前 。
```

IN THE TEMPLE OF THE FIRST KING OF SHU
Liu Yuxi

Even in this world the spirit of a hero Lives and reigns for thousands of years.

You were the firmest of the pot's three legs;

It was you who maintained the honour of the currency;

You chose a great premier to magnify your kingdom.

And yet you had a son so little like his father

That girls of your country were taken captive

To dance in the palace of the King of Wei.

méi fān gù rén 没 蕃 故人

zhāng jí 张 籍

qián nián fá yuè zhī , chéng xià méi quán shī 。 前 年 伐月 支 , 城 下 没 全 师 。



```
fān hàn duàn xiāo xi , sǐ shēng zhǎng bié lí 。
蕃汉断消息,死生长别离。
wú rén shōu fèi zhàng, guī mǎ shí cán qí 。
无人收废帐 , 归马识残旗。
yù jì yí jūn zài , tiān yá kū cǐ shí 。
欲祭疑君在, 天 涯哭此时。
```

THINKING OF A FRIEND LOST IN THE TIBETAN WAR Zhang Ji

Last year you went with your troops to Tibet;

And when your men had vanished beyond the citywall,

News was cut off between the two worlds

As between the living and the dead.

No one has come upon a faithful horse guarding

A crumpled tent or torn flag, or any trace of you.

If only I knew, I might serve you in the temple,

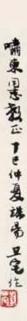
Instead of these tears toward the far sky.

căo

草

bái jū yì 白 居易

lí lí yuán shàng cǎo , yí suì yì kū róng 。 离 离 原 上 草 , 一岁 一枯 荣



```
yé huŏ shāo bú jìn ,
                   chūn fēng chuī yòu shēng .
野 火 烧
        不尽,
                   春 风
                           吹
                               又 生
                   qíng cuì jiē huāng chéng 。
yuǎn fāng qīn gǔ dào ,
   芳
      侵 古道,
                    晴 翠 接 荒
yòu sòng wáng sūn qù ,
                    qī qī mǎn bié qíng 。
                    萋 萋 满 别 情
又 送
       王
         孙 去,
GRASSES
```

Bai Juyi

Boundless grasses over the plain

Come and go with every season;

Wildfire never quite consumes them --

They are tall once more in the spring wind.

Sweet they press on the old high-road

And reach the crumbling city-gate.

O Prince of Friends, you are gone again.

I hear them sighing after you.

lŭ sù

旅宿

dù mù 杜牧

níng qíng zì qiǎo rán lú guăn wú liáng bàn , 旅馆 无 良 伴 凝 情自悄

嘴東国志烈正丁日件夏珠易 卫宅作到

hán dēng sī jiù shì , duàn yàn jǐng chóu mián 。 思旧 事 , 断雁警 灯 愁 yuăn mèng guī qīn xiǎo, jiā shū dào gé nián 。 家 书 到 隔年 归 侵 晓 cāng jiāng hǎo yān yuè, mén xì diào yú chuán . 沧 江 好烟 月 , 门系钓 鱼船

A NIGHT AT A TAVERN

Du Mu

Solitary at the tavern,

I am shut in with loneliness and grief.

Under the cold lamp, I brood on the past;

I am kept awake by a lost wildgoose.

Roused at dawn from a misty dream,

I read, a year late, news from home

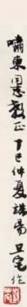
And I remember the moon like smoke on the river

And a fisher-boat moored there, under my door.

qiū rì fù què tí tóng guān yì lóu 秋 日赴阙 题潼 关 驿楼

xǔ hún 许 浑

hóng yè wăn xiāo xiāo , cháng tíng jiǔ yì piáo d 红 叶晚 萧 萧 , 长 亭 酒 一瓢



```
cán yún guī tài huá , shū yǔ guò zhōng tiáo 。
残 云 归 太 华 ,
                   疏 雨过 中
shù sè suí shān jiŏng,
                   hé shēng rù hǎi yáo 。
树 色 随 山
                    河 声
            迥
                          入海 遥。
dì xiāng míng rì dào,
                   yóu zì mèng yú qiáo 。
帝乡
      明
         日 到 ,
                   犹 自梦
                            渔 樵
```

INSCRIBED IN THE INN AT TONG GATE ON AN AUTUMN TRIP TO THE CAPITAL Xu Hun

Red leaves are fluttering down the twilight

Past this arbour where I take my wine;

Cloud-rifts are blowing toward Great Flower Mountain,

And a shower is crossing the Middle Ridge.

I can see trees colouring a distant wall.

I can hear the river seeking the sea,

As I the Imperial City tomorrow --

But I dream of woodsmen and fishermen.

zăo qiū

早 秋

xǔ hún 许 浑

yáo yè fàn qīng sè , xī fēng shēng cuì luó 遥 夜 泛 清 瑟 , 西 风 生 翠 萝 嘴東 是教正丁日件爱珠兔 工完作

cán yíng qī yù lù , zǎo yàn fú yín hé 。 残 萤 栖玉露, 早 雁 拂银 河。 yuăn shān qíng gèng duō 。 gāo shù xiǎo hái mì, 晴 更 高 树 晓 还密, 山 远 huái nán yí yè xià, zì jué lǎo yān bō 。 南一叶下, 自觉老烟波。

EARLY AUTUMN

Xu Hun

There's a harp in the midnight playing clear,

While the west wind rustles a green vine;

There's a low cloud touching the jade-white dew

And an early wildgoose in the River of Stars.

Night in the tall trees clings to dawn;

Light makes folds in the distant hills;

And here on the Huai, by one falling leaf,

I can feel a storm on Lake Dongting.

chán

蝉

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

běn yǐ gāo nán bǎo , tú láo hèn fèi shēng 。 本 以 高 难 饱 , 徒 劳 恨 费 声 。 嘴東是教正丁日中夏珠易 工艺作面

```
wǔ gēng shū yù duàn , yí shù bì wú qíng 。
五更 疏 欲断 , 一树 碧无情 。
báo huàn gěng yóu fàn , gù yuán wú yǐ píng 。
薄 宦 梗 犹 泛 , 故园 芜已平 。
fán jūn zuì xiāng jǐng , wǒ yì jǔ jiā qīng 。
烦 君 最 相 警 , 我亦举家清。
```

A CICADA

Li Shangyin

Pure of heart and therefore hungry,

All night long you have sung in vain -
Oh, this final broken indrawn breath

Among the green indifferent trees!

Yes, I have gone like a piece of driftwood,

I have let my garden fill with weeds.

I bless you for your true advice To live as pure a life as yours.

fēng yǔ

风雨

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

qī liáng bǎo jiàn piān , jī bó yù qióng nián 凄凉 宝 剑 篇 , 羁 泊 欲 穷 年 嘴東是教立了日件夏珠易上完作面

248

```
huáng yè réng fēng yǔ ,
                    qīng lóu zì guǎn xián 。
    叶 仍
         凤
              雨,
                    青
                        楼
                          自管
xīn zhī zāo báo sú,
                 jiù hǎo gé liáng yuán 。
新知遭薄俗, 旧好隔良
xīn duàn xīn fēng jiǔ, xiāo chóu dòu jǐ qiān 。
心 断 新 丰 酒 ,
                  销
                          斗 几千
                        愁
```

WIND AND RAIN

Li Shangyin

I ponder on the poem of The Precious Dagger.

My road has wound through many years.

Now yellow leaves are shaken with a gale;

Yet piping and fiddling keep the Blue Houses merry.

On the surface, I seem to be glad of new people;

But doomed to leave old friends behind me,

I cry out from my heart for Xinfeng wine

To melt away my thousand woes.

luò huā

落 花

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

gāo gé kè jìng qù , xiǎo yuán huā luàn fēi 高 阁 客 竞 去 , 小 园 花 乱 飞 嘴東思教立丁日件奏珠常卫宅作

cēn cī lián qǔ mò , tiáo dì sòng xié huī 。
参 差 连 曲 陌 , 迢 递 送 斜 晖 。
cháng duàn wèi rěn sǎo , yǎn chuān réng yù guī 。
肠 断 未 忍 扫 , 眼 穿 仍 欲 归 。
fāng xīn xiàng chūn jìn , suǒ dé shì zhān yī 。
芳 心 向 春 尽 , 所 得 是 沾 衣 。

FALLING PETALS

Li Shangyin

Gone is the guest from the Chamber of Rank,

And petals, confused in my little garden,

Zigzagging down my crooked path,

Escort like dancers the setting sun.

Oh, how can I bear to sweep them away?

To a sad-eyed watcher they never return.

Heart's fragrance is spent with the ending of spring

And nothing left but a tear-stained robe.

liáng sī

凉 思

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

kè qù bō píng kǎn , chán xiū lù mǎn zhī 。 客去波平 槛 , 蝉 休 露满 枝 。 嘴東原教正丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作

```
yŏng huái dāng cĭ jié , yĭ lì zì yí shí 。
       当
           此节,
                   倚立自移时。
   怀
běi dǒu jiān chūn yuǎn,
                  nán líng yù shǐ chí 。
北斗兼
                           寓 使 迟
         春
             远
                   南陵
tiān yá zhàn mèng shù ,
                   yí wù yǒu xīn zhī 。
   涯 占
            数,
                   疑误有 新 知
         梦
```

THOUGHTS IN THE COLD

Li Shangyin

You are gone. The river is high at my door.

Cicadas are mute on dew-laden boughs.

This is a moment when thoughts enter deep.

I stand alone for a long while.

The North Star is nearer to me now than spring,

And couriers from your southland never arrive -

Yet I doubt my dream on the far horizon

That you have found another friend.

běi qīng luó 北 青 萝

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

cán yáng xī rù yān , máo wū fǎng gū sēng 残 阳 西入崦 , 茅屋访 孤僧 嘴東思教立丁日件奏珠常卫宝作

```
luò yè rén hé zài ? hán yún lù jǐ céng 。 落 叶人 何在 ? 寒 云 路几层 。 dú qiāo chū yè qìng , xián yǐ yì zhī téng 。 独 敲 初 夜 磬 , 闲 倚 一 枝 藤 。 shì jiè wēi chén lǐ , wú níng ài yǔ zēng 。 世 界 微 尘 里, 吾 宁 爱与憎 。
```

NORTH AMONG GREEN VINES

Li Shangyin

Where the sun has entered the western hills,

I look for a monk in his little straw hut;

But only the fallen leaves are at home,

And I turn through chilling levels of cloud

I hear a stone gong in the dusk,

I lean full-weight on my slender staff

How within this world, within this grain of dust,

Can there be any room for the passions of men?

sòng rén dōng yóu

送 人 东 游

wēn tíng jūn 温 庭 筠

huāng shù luò huáng yè , hào rán lí gù guān 。 荒 戍 落 黄 叶 , 浩 然 离 故 关 。 嘴東 是教立丁日件爱珠兔 卫宅作

```
gāo fēng hàn yáng dù ,
                   chū rì yǐng mén shān 。
             渡,
      汉 阳
                   初日郢
高风
                            门山
jiāng shàng jǐ rén zài ? tiān yá gū zhào hái 。
        几人在?
                    天
                        涯 孤 棹
hé dāng zhòng xiāng jiàn ? zūn jiǔ wèi lí yán 。
何当
             见
     重
          相
                  ?
                    樽 酒 慰
                               离颜。
```

TO A FRIEND BOUND EAST

Wen Tingyun

The old fort brims with yellow leaves.

You insist upon forsaking this place where you have lived.

A high wind blows at Hanyang Ferry

And sunrise lights the summit of Yingmen.

Who will be left for me along the upper Yangzi

After your solitary skiff has entered the end of the sky?

I ask you over and over when we shall meet again,

While we soften with winecups this ache of farewell.

bà shàng qiū jū 灞上 秋居

mă dài 马 戴

bà yuán fēng yǔ dìng , wǎn jiàn yàn háng pín 灞原风雨定 , 晚见雁行频 luò yè tā xiāng shù, hán dēng dú yè rén 。 落叶他乡 树, 寒灯 独夜人。 kōng yuán bái lù dī, gū bì yě sēng lín 。 空园 孤 壁 野 僧 白 露滴, hé nián zhì cĭ shēn ? jì wò jiāo fēi jiǔ, 何 年 寄卧郊 致 此身 扉 久 ,

AN AUTUMN COTTAGE AT BASHANG

Ma Dai

After the shower at Bashang,

I see an evening line of wildgeese,

The limp-hanging leaves of a foreign tree,

A lantern's cold gleam, lonely in the night,

An empty garden, white with dew,

The ruined wall of a neighbouring monastery.

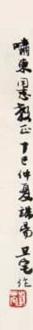
I have taken my ease here long enough.

What am I waiting for, I wonder.

chǔ jiāng huái gǔ 楚 江 怀 古

mǎ dài 马 戴

lù qì hán guāng jí , wēi yáng xià chǔ qiū 。 露气寒光集,微阳下楚丘。



yuán tí dòng tíng shù , rén zài mù lán zhōu 。 树, 人在木兰舟 啼洞 庭 cāng shān jiá luàn liú 。 guảng zé shēng míng yuè, 明 月 , 泽 生 苍 山 夹 乱 流 yún zhōng jūn bú jiàn , jìng xī zì bēi qiū 。 云 中 君 不见 竟 夕 自 悲 秋 。

THOUGHTS OF OLD TIME ON THE CHU RIVER
Ma Dai

A cold light shines on the gathering dew,

As sunset fades beyond the southern mountains;

Trees echo with monkeys on the banks of Lake Dongting,

Where somebody is moving in an orchid-wood boat.

Marsh-lands are swollen wide with the moon,

While torrents are bent to the mountains' will;

And the vanished Queens of the Clouds leave me

Sad with autumn all night long.

shū biān shì 书 边 事

zhāng qiáo 张 乔

diào jiǎo duàn qīng qiū , zhēng rén yǐ shù lớu 。 调 角 断 清 秋 , 征 人 倚 戍 楼 。

嘴東京教正丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作副

chūn fēng duì qīng zhǒng , bái rì luò liáng zhōu 。春 风 对 青 冢 , 白 日 落 梁 州 。dà mò wú bīng zǔ , qióng biān yǒu kè yóu 。 大 漠 无 兵 阻 , 穷 边 有 客 游 。fān qíng sì cǐ shuǐ , cháng yuàn xiàng nán liú 。蕃 情 似此水 , 长 愿 向 南 流 。

ON THE BORDER

Zhang Qiao

Though a bugle breaks the crystal air of autumn, Soldiers, in the look-out, watch at ease today

The spring wind blowing across green graves

And the pale sun setting beyond Liangzhou.

For now, on grey plains done with war,

The border is open to travel again;

And Tartars can no more choose than rivers:

They are running, all of them, toward the south.

chú yè yǒu huái 除 夜有 怀

cuī tú 崔 涂

嘴東是教立丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作

```
luàn shān cán xuě yè,
                    gū dú yì xiāng chūn 。
                    孤独异乡
乱
    山
       残 雪 夜,
                   zhuăn yú tóng pú qīn 。
jiàn yǔ gǔ ròu yuǎn ,
  与骨肉 远
                       于 僮
                             仆 亲。
                   转
nà kān zhèng piāo bó,
                   míng rì suì huá xīn 。
那 堪 正
        飘泊,
                    明日岁
                             华 新
```

ON NEW YEAR'S EVE

Cui Tu

Farther and farther from the three Ba Roads,

I have come three thousand miles, anxious and watchful,

Through pale snow-patches in the jagged nightmountains --

A stranger with a lonely lantern shaken in the wind.

Separation from my kin

Binds me closer to my servants -

Yet how I dread, so far adrift,

New Year's Day, tomorrow morning!

gū yàn

孤雁

cuī tú 崔 涂

jǐ háng guī sāi jìn , piàn yǐng dú hé zhī ? 几行 归塞尽 , 片影 独何之 ? 嘴東是教正丁日件奏珠常卫宝作

mù yǔ xiāng hū shī , hán táng yù xià chí 。 暮雨相 呼失 , 寒 塘 欲下 迟 。 zhǔ yún dī àn dù , guān yuè lěng xiāng suí 。 渚 云 低暗渡, 关 月 冷 相 随 。 wèi bì féng zēng jiǎo , gū fēi zì kě yí 。 未 必逢 矰 缴 , 孤飞 自可疑。

A SOLITARY WILDGOOSE

Cui Tu

Line after line has flown back over the border.

Where are you headed all by yourself?

In the evening rain you call to them --

And slowly you alight on an icy pond.

The low wet clouds move faster than you

Along the wall toward the cold moon.

If they caught you in a net or with a shot,

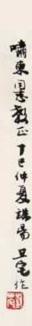
Would it be worse than flying alone?

chūn gōng yuàn

春 宫 怨

dù xún hè 杜 荀 鹤

zǎo bèi chán juān wù , yù zhuāng lín jìng yōng a 早 被 婵 娟 误 , 欲 妆 临 镜 慵



```
chéng ēn bú zài mào , jiāo qiè ruò wéi róng ?
    恩不在貌,
                   教
                       妾 若 为 容
fēng nuǎn niǎo shēng suì ,
                      rì gāo huā yǐng zhòng 。
   暖
       鸟
          声碎
风
                      日 高 花 影
nián nián yuè xī nǚ ,
                   xiāng yì cǎi fú róng 。
                     忆 采 芙蓉
   年
       越溪女,
                  相
```

A SIGH IN THE SPRING PALACE

Du Xunhe

Knowing beauty my misfortune,

I face my mirror with a sigh.

To please a fastidious emperor,

How shall I array myself?.

Birds flock and sing when the wind is warm,

Flower-shadows climb when the sun is high

And year after year girls in the south

Are picking hibiscus, dreaming of love!

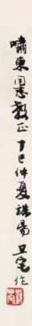
zhāng tái yè sī 夜 思

台

wéi zhuāng 韦 庄

章

qīng sè yuàn yáo yè , rào xián fēng yǔ āi 清 瑟怨 遥 夜, 绕弦 人 雨哀



```
gū dēng wén chǔ jiǎo , cán yuè xià zhāng tái 。
孤 灯 闻 楚 角 , 残 月 下 章 台 。
fāng cǎo yǐ yún mù , gù rén shū wèi lái 。
芳 草 已云 暮 , 故 人 殊 未 来 。
xiāng shū bù kě jì , qiū yàn yòu nán huí 。
乡 书 不可寄 , 秋 雁 又 南 回 。
```

A NIGHT THOUGHT ON TERRACE TOWER

Wei Zhuang

Far through the night a harp is sighing
With a sadness of wind and rain in the strings.
There's a solitary lantern, a bugle-call --

And beyond Terrace Tower down goes the moon.

Fragrant grasses have changed and faded

While still I have been hoping that my old friend would come.

There are no more messengers I can send him,

Now that the wildgeese have turned south.

xún lù hóng jiàn bú yù 寻 陆鸿 渐 不遇

sēng jiǎo rán 僧 皎 然

yí jiā suī dài guō , yě jìng rù sāng má 。 移 家 虽 带 郭 , 野 径 λ 桑 麻 。

```
jìn zhǒng lí biān jú,
                    qiū lái wèi zhù huā 。
        篱 边
近
  种
              菊,
                    秋 来 未 著
kòu mén wú quăn fèi,
                   yù qù wèn xī jiā 。
   门无犬
            吠
                   欲去问
                           西家
bào dào shān zhōng qù ,
                   guī lái měi rì xié 。
               去,
                    归 来 每
报
  到山
          中
                              日斜
```

NOT FINDING LU HONGXIAN AT HOME

Seng Jiaoran

To find you, moved beyond the city,

A wide path led me, by mulberry and hemp,

To a new-set hedge of chrysanthemums --

Not yet blooming although autumn had come.

I knocked; no answer, not even a dog.

I waited to ask your western neighbour;

But he told me that daily you climb the mountain,

Never returning until sunset.

juǎn liù 、 qī yán lǜ shī 卷 六 、 七 言 律 诗

vi . Seven-character-regular-verse



huáng hè lóu

黄 鹤楼

cuī hào 崔 颢

 $x\bar{\imath}$ rén yǐ chéng huáng hè qù , $\phantom{x\bar{\imath}}$ cǐ dì kōng yú huáng hè lóu $_{\circ}$ 昔人已乘 黄 鹤去, 此 地 空 余 黄 鹤楼 huáng hè yí qù bú fù fǎn , bái yún qiān zǎi kōng yōu yōu 。 鹤一去不复返, 白 云 千 载空 悠悠。 qíng chuẩn lì lì hàn yáng shù , fãng cǎo qī qī yīng wǔ zhōu 。 历 历 汉 阳 树 , JI 芳 草 萋 萋 鹦 鹉洲 rì mù xiāng guān hé chù shì ? yān bō jiāng shàng shǐ rén chóu 。 使 日暮乡 关 何处是? 烟 波江 上

THE YELLOW CRANE TERRACE

Cui Hao

Where long ago a yellow crane bore a sage to heaven,

Nothing is left now but the Yellow Crane Terrace.

The yellow crane never revisited earth,

And white clouds are flying without him for ever.

Every tree in Hanyang becomes clear in the water,

And Parrot Island is a nest of sweet grasses;

But I look toward home, and twilight grows dark

With a mist of grief on the river waves.

xíng jīng huá yīn

行 经 华 阴

cuī hào 崔 颢

tiáo yáo tài huá fǔ xián jīng , tiān wài sān fēng xuē bù chéng 。 外 三 太华俯咸 京 天 峰 削不成 wǔ dì cí qián yún yù sàn, xiān rén zhàng shàng yǔ chū qíng 。 云 欲散, 上 武帝祠前 仙 人 掌 雨初晴 hé shān běi zhěn qín guān xiǎn , yì shù xī lián hàn zhì píng 。 , 驿树 西连 北枕 秦 关 险 汉 畤 jiè wèn lù bàng míng lì kè, wú rú cĭ chù xué zhǎng shēng 。 借问路傍 名 利客, 无 如 此 处 学 生

PASSING THROUGH HUAYIN

Cui Hao

Lords of the capital, sharp, unearthly,

The Great Flower's three points pierce through heaven.

Clouds are parting above the Temple of the Warring Emperor,

Rain dries on the mountain, on the Giant's Palm.

Ranges and rivers are the strength of this western gate,

Whence roads and trails lead downward into China.

O pilgrim of fame, O seeker of profit,

Why not remain here and lengthen your days?

wàng jì mén

望蓟门

zǔ yǒng 祖 咏

yàn tái yí qù kè xīn jīng , xiāo gǔ xuān xuān hàn jiāng yíng 。 燕 台 一 去 客 心 惊 箫 鼓 喧 喧 汉将 wàn lì hán guāng shēng jī xuě, sān biān shǔ sè dòng wēi jīng 。 万 里寒 光 生 积雪 三边 曙 色 动 危 旌 hài pàn yún shān yōng jì chéng 。 shā chẳng fēng huǒ qīn hú yuè, 烽 火 侵 胡月, 海畔 云 Щ 拥 沙场 shǎo xiǎo suī fēi tóu bǐ lì, lùn gōng hái yù qǐng cháng yīng 。 小 非 投 笔 吏, 论功 还欲请长

LOOKING TOWARD AN INNER GATE OF THE GREAT WALL

Zu Yong

My heart sank when I headed north from Yan Country

To the camps of China echoing ith bugle and drum.

In an endless cold light of massive snow,

Tall flags on three borders rise up like a dawn.

War-torches invade the barbarian moonlight,

Mountain-clouds like chairmen bear the Great Wall from the sea.

Though no youthful clerk meant to be a great general,

I throw aside my writing-brush --

嘴東是教正丁日件奏端常卫宝作

Like the student who tossed off cap for a lariat,

I challenge what may come.

jiǔ rì dēng wàng xiān tái chéng liú míng fǔ 九 日登 望 仙 台 呈 刘 明 府

cuī shǔ 崔 曙

hàn wén huáng dì yǒu gāo tái , cǐ rì dēng lín shǔ sè kāi 。 汉 文 皇 帝有高台,此日登 临曙色开 sān jìn yún shān jiē běi xiàng , èr líng fēng yǔ zì dōng lái 。 三晋云山皆北向 二陵 风 雨自东来。 guān mén lìng yǐn shuí néng shí ? hé shàng xiān wēng qù bù huí, 门令尹谁 能 识? 河 上 仙 翁 去 不 回 qiě yù jìng xún péng zé zǎi, táo rán gòng zuì jú huā bēi . 且 欲竟 寻 彭 泽宰, 陶 然 共 醉菊花杯

A CLIMB ON THE MOUNTAIN HOLIDAY

TO THE TERRACE WHENCE ONE SEES THE MAGICIAN

A POEM SENT TO VICE-PREFECT LU

Cui Shu

The Han Emperor Wen bequeathed us this terrace

Which I climb to watch the coming dawn.

Cloudy peaks run northward in the three Jin districts,

And rains are blowing westward through the two Ling valleys.

Who knows but me about the Guard at the Gate,

Or where the Magician of the River Bank is,

Or how to find that magistrate, that poet,

Who was as fond as I am of chrysanthemums and winecups?

sòng wèi wàn zhī jīng

送 魏 万 之 京

lǐ qí 李 颀

cháo wén yóu zĭ chàng lí gē, 闻 游 子 唱 骊歌, hóng yàn bù kān chóu lǐ tīng , 雁不堪愁 里 听 , guān chéng shù sè cuī hán jìn, 树色催寒近, 关 mò jiàn cháng ān xíng lè chù, 莫 见 长 安行 乐处,

zuó yè wēi shuāng chū dù hé。
昨夜微霜 初度河。
yún shān kuàng shì kè zhōng guò。
云山况是客中过。
yù yuàn zhēn shēng xiàng wǎn duō。
御苑砧声向晚多。
kōng lìng suì yuè yì cuō tuó。
空令岁月易蹉跎。

A FAREWELL TO WEI WAN

Li Qi

The travellers' parting-song sounds in the dawn.

Last night a first frost came over the river;

And the crying of the wildgeese grieves my sad heart

Bounded by a gloom of cloudy mountains.

嘴東思教正丁日件爱珠常 卫宅在

Here in the Gate City, day will flush cold

And washing-flails quicken by the gardens at twilight --

How long shall the capital content you,

Where the months and the years so vainly go by?

dēng jīn líng fèng huáng tái

登 金 陵 凤 凰 台

lǐ bái 李 白

游 , 凤 去台 空 江 凰 台上 凤凰 wú gōng huā cǎo mái yōu jìng, jìn dài yī guàn chéng gǔ qiū 。 花草埋幽径, 晋代衣冠成 古邱 sān tái bàn luò qīng shān wài , èr shuǐ zhōng fēn bái lù zhōu 。 山外,二水中 三台半落 分 白 鹭 洲 青 zǒng wéi fú yún néng bì rì , cháng <mark>ān bú jiàn shǐ rén chóu</mark> 为 浮云 能 蔽日, 长 安不见 使

ON CLIMBING IN NANJING TO THE TERRACE OF PHOENIXES

Li Bai

Phoenixes that played here once, so that the place was named for them,

Have abandoned it now to this desolate river;

The paths of Wu Palace are crooked with weeds;

The garments of Qin are ancient dust.

Like this green horizon halving the Three Peaks,

Like this Island of White Egrets dividing the river,

A cloud has arisen between the Light of Heaven and me,

To hide his city from my melancholy heart.

sòng lǐ shǎo fǔ biǎn xiá zhōng wáng shǎo fǔ biǎn cháng shā 送 李少 府贬 峡 中 王 少 府贬 长 沙

gāo shì 高 适

jiē jūn cĭ bié yì hé rú ? zhù mǎ xián bēi wèn zhé jū 。 嗟 君 此别 意何如? 驻 马衔 杯 问 谪 居。 wū xiá tí yuán shù xíng lèi , héng yáng guī yàn jǐ fēng shū 。 巫峡啼猿数行泪,衡阳归雁几封 qīng fēng jiāng shàng qiū fān yuǎn , bái dì chéng biān gǔ mù shū 。 秋 帆 远 , 自 帝 城 边 枫 江 上 古木疏 shèng dài jí jīn duō yǔ lù , zàn shí fēn shǒu mò chóu chú 代 即今 多 雨露, 暂 时 分 手 莫 踌

TO VICE-PREFECTS LI AND WANG DEGRADED AND

TRANSFERRED TO XIAZHONG AND CHANGSHA

Gao Shi

What are you thinking as we part from one another,

Pulling in our horses for the stirrup-cups?

Do these tear-streaks mean Wu Valley monkeys all weeping,

Or wildgeese returning with news from Heng Mountain?.

On the river between green maples an autumn sail grows dim,

There are only a few old trees by the wall of the White God City.

But the year is bound to freshen us with a dew of heavenly favour --

Take heart, we shall soon be together again!

hé jià zhì shè rén zào cháo dà míng gōng zhī zuò 舍人早 朝 大明 宫 之 和贯 至 作

cén cān 岑参

鸡鸣 紫陌曙光 寒 , jīn què xiǎo zhōng kāi wàn hù , 开 万户, 金阙晓 钟 huā yíng jiàn pèi xīng chū luò, 剑 佩 星 初落, dú yǒu fèng huáng chí shàng kè, 独有凤 凰 池 上 客,

jī míng zǐ mò shǔ guāng hán , yīng zhuàn huáng zhōu chūn sè lán 。 莺 啭 皇 州 春 色阑 yù jiē xiān zhàng yōng qiān guān 。 拥 千 玉 阶 仙 仗 li<mark>ŭ fú</mark> jīng qí lù wèi qián 柳拂旌旗露未乾 yáng chūn yì qǔ hé jiē nán 一曲和皆难 春

AN EARLY AUDIENCE AT THE PALACE OF LIGHT

HARMONIZING SECRETARY JIA ZHI'S POEM

Cen Can

Cock-crow, the Purple Road cold in the dawn;

Linnet songs, court roofs tinted with April;

At the Golden Gate morning bell, countless doors open, And up the jade steps float a thousand officials With flowery scabbards. Stars have gone down; Willows are brushing the dew from the flags --And, alone on the Lake of the Phoenix, a guest Is chanting too well The Song of Bright Spring.

hé jià shè rén zào cháo dà míng gōng zhī zuò 舍 人 早 和贾 朝大明

wáng wéi 王 维

jiàng zé jī rén sòng xiǎo chóu , shàng yī fāng jìn cuì yún qiú 。 绛 帻 鸡 人 送 晓 jiǔ tiān chāng hé kāi gōng diàn, 九天阊 阖 开 宫 殿 rì sè cái lín xiān zhǎng dòng, 日色才 临 仙 掌 动 cháo bà xū cái wǔ sè zhào 🋵 朝罢须裁五色诏 声

筹 , 尚 衣方 进 翠 云 裘 。 wàn guó yī guàn bài miǎn liú 。 万 国 衣 冠 拜 冕 旒 xiāng yān yù bàng gǔn lóng fú . 烟 欲 傍 衮 龙 pèi shēng guī xiàng fèng chí tóu . 归 向 凤 池 头

AN EARLY AUDIENCE AT THE PALACE OF LIGHT

HARMONIZING SECRETARY JIA ZHI POEM

Wang Wei

The red-capped Cock-Man has just announced morning;

The Keeper of the Robes brings Jade-Cloud Furs;

Heaven's nine doors reveal the palace and its courtyards;

And the coats of many countries bow to the Pearl Crown.

Sunshine has entered the giants' carven palms;

Incense wreathes the Dragon Robe:

The audience adjourns-and the five-coloured edict

Sets girdle-beads clinking toward the Lake of the Phoenix.

fèng hé shèng zhì cóng péng lái xiàng xìng qìng gé dào zhōng liú chūn

奉和圣制从蓬莱向兴庆阁道中留春

yǔ zhōng chūn wàng zhī zuò yìng zhì

雨中春望之作应制

wáng wéi 王 维

wèi shuǐ zì yíng qín sāi qǔ, h渭 水 自蒙 秦 塞 曲, 引luán yú jiǒng chū qiān mén liǔ, 銮 舆 迥 出 千 门 柳 ,yún lǐ dì chéng shuāng fèng què, 云 里帝城 双 凤 阙,wéi chéng yáng qì xíng shí lìng,为 乘 阳 气行 时 令 ,

huáng shān jiù rào hàn gōng xié。 黄山旧绕汉宫斜。 gé dào huí kàn shàng yuàn huā。 , 阁道回看上苑花。 , yǔ zhōng chūn shù wàn rén jia。 , 雨中春树万人家。 , bú shì chén yóu wán wù huá。 , 不是宸游玩物华。

LOOKING DOWN IN A SPRING-RAIN ON THE COURSE

FROM FAIRY-MOUNTAIN PALACE TO THE PAVILION OF

INCREASE HARMONIZING THE EMPEROR'S POEM

Wang Wei

Round a turn of the Qin Fortress winds the Wei River, And Yellow Mountain foot-hills enclose the Court of China; Past the South Gate willows comes the Car of Many Bells On the upper Palace-Garden Road-a solid length of blossom; A Forbidden City roof holds two phoenixes in cloud; The foliage of spring shelters multitudes from rain; And now, when the heavens are propitious for action, Here is our Emperor ready-no wasteful wanderer.

jī yǔ wǎng chuān zhuāng zuò 庄 川 作

wáng wéi 维 王

积雨辋

zhēng lí chuī shǔ xiǎng dōng zāi . jī yǔ kōng lín yān huǒ chí, 饷 积雨空 林 烟 火 迟 蒸 藜炊 东 灾 yīn yīn xià mù zhuàn huáng lí 。 mò mò shuĭ tián fēi bái lù , 漠 漠 水 田 飞白 鹭, 阴 阴夏木啭 黄 shān zhōng xí jìng guān cháo jǐn, sōng xià qīng zhāi zhé lù kuí . 习 静 观 朝 槿 松 下清 斋 折 yě lào yǔ rén zhēng xí bà, hài ōu hé shì gèng xiāng yí ? 野老 与人 争 席罢, 海鸥何事更 相 疑?

IN MY LODGE AT WANG CHUAN AFTER A LONG RAIN

Wang Wei

The woods have stored the rain, and slow comes the smoke As rice is cooked on faggots and carried to the fields;

And mango-birds are singing in the full summer trees.

Over the quiet marsh-land flies a white egret,

I have learned to watch in peace the mountain morningglories,

To eat split dewy sunflower-seeds under a bough of pine,

To yield the post of honour to any boor at all.

Why should I frighten sea gulls, even with a thought?

chóu guō gěi shì

酬 郭 给 事

wáng wéi 王 维

dòng mén gāo gé ǎi yú huī,洞门高阁霭余辉,jìn lǐ shū zhōng guān shě wǎn,禁里疏钟官舍晚,chén yáo yù pèi qū jīn diàn,晨摇玉佩趋金殿,qiáng yù cóng jūn wú nà lǎo,强欲从君无那老,

táo lǐ yīn yīn liǔ xù fēi 。 桃李阴阴 柳 絮飞 shěng zhōng tí niǎo lì rén xī 。 省 中 啼鸟 吏人 xī fèng tiān shū bài suǒ wéi 。 夕奉 天 书 拜 琐 闱 jiāng yīn wò bìng jiě cháo yī 因 卧病 解朝 将

HARMONIZING A POEM BY PALACE-ATTENDANT GUO

Wang Wei

High beyond the thick wall a tower shines with sunset

Where peach and plum are blooming and the willowcotton flies.

You have heard in your office the court-bell of twilight;

Birds find perches, officials head for home.

Your morning-jade will tinkle as you thread the golden palace;

You will bring the word of Heaven from the closing gates at night.

And I should serve there with you; but being full of years,

I have taken off official robes and am resting from my troubles.

shǔ xiāng

蜀相

dù fǔ 杜 甫

chéng xiāng cí táng hé chù xún ? 祠堂 何 处 寻 丞 相 yìng jiē bì cǎo zì chūn sè, 碧 草 自春 色, sān gù pín fán tiān xià jì, 三 顾频 烦 天 下 计, chū shī wèi jié shēn xiān sǐ, 出 未 捷 身 先 死,

jin guān chéng wài bǎi sēn sēn, 外 锦 城 柏森 gé yè huáng lí kōng hǎo yīn 。 隔叶黄 鹂 空 好音 liăng cháo kāi jì lǎo chén xīn . 两 朝 开 济 老 臣 心 cháng shǐ yīng xióng lèi mǎn jīn 长 使 英 满 襟 泪

THE TEMPLE OF THE PREMIER OF SHU

Du Fu

Where is the temple of the famous Premier? --

In a deep pine grove near the City of Silk,

With the green grass of spring colouring the steps,

And birds chirping happily under the leaves.

The third summons weighted him with affairs of state

And to two generations he gave his true heart,

But before he could conquer, he was dead;

And heroes have wept on their coats ever since.

kè zhì

客 至

dù fǔ 杜 甫

shě nán shě běi jiē chūn shuǐ, 舍 北 皆 春 水 huā jìng bù cén yuán kè sǎo, 不 曾 缘 客 扫 pán sūn shì yuǎn wú jiān wèi, 盘飧市 远 无 兼 味 , kěn yǔ lín wēng xiāng duì yǐn, 肯 与邻 翁 相 对饮

dàn jiàn qún ōu rì rì lái 。但 见 群 鸥日日来。
péng mén jīn shǐ wéi jūn kāi 。
蓬 门 今 始 为 君 开 。
zūn jiǔ jiā pín zhǐ jiù pēi 。
樽 酒 家 贫 只 旧 醅 。
gé lí hū qǔ jìn yú bēi 。
隔 篱 呼 取 尽 余 杯 。

A HEARTY WELCOME TO VICE-PREFECT CUI

Du Fu

North of me, south of me, spring is in flood,

Day after day I have seen only gulls.

My path is full of petals -- I have swept it for no others.

My thatch gate has been closed -- but opens now for you.

It's a long way to the market, I can offer you little --

Yet here in my cottage there is old wine for our cups.

Shall we summon my elderly neighbour to join us,

Call him through the fence, and pour the jar dry?

yě wàng

野望

dù fǔ 杜 甫

xī shān bái xuě sān chéng shù, 白 雪 三 城 戍, 西山 hài nèi fēng chén zhū dì gé, 海内风 尘 诸 弟隔, wéi jiāng chí mù gòng duō bìng, 迟 暮 供 多病 kuà mă chū jiāo shí jí mù , 跨 马出 郊 时 极目,

nán pǔ qīng jiāng wàn lǐ qiáo。
南浦清江 万里桥。
tiān yá tì lèi yì shēn yáo。
天涯涕泪一身 遥。
, wèi yǒu juān āi dá shèng cháo。
, 未有涓埃答圣 朝。
bù kān rén shì rì xiāo tiáo。
不堪人事日萧条。

A VIEW OF THE WILDERNESS

Du Fu

Snow is white on the westward mountains and on three fortified towns,

And waters in this southern lake flash on a long bridge.

But wind and dust from sea to sea bar me from my brothers;

And I cannot help crying, I am so far away.

I have nothing to expect now but the ills of old age.

I am of less use to my country than a grain of dust.

I ride out to the edge of town. I watch on the horizon,

Day after day, the chaos of the world.

wén guān jūn shōu hé nán hé běi

闻官军收河南河北

dù fǔ 杜 甫

jiàn wài hū chuán shōu jì běi, 忽传 收 蓟北 què kàn qī zi chóu hé zài ? 却 看 妻子愁 何 在 ? bái rì fàng gē xū zòng jiǔ, 白 日放 歌须纵 酒, jí cóng bā xiá chuān wū xiá, 即从 巴峡 穿 巫峡,

chū wén tì lèi măn yī shang . 初 闻 涕 泪 满 衣 裳 màn juăn shī shū xǐ yù kuáng 。 漫 卷 诗书喜欲狂 qīng chūn zuò bàn hǎo huán xiāng . 青 作 伴 好 还 乡 biàn xià xiāng yáng xiàng luò yáng a 便 下 阳 间 洛 阳 襄

BOTH SIDES OF THE YELLOW RIVER RECAPTURED BY THE IMPERIAL ARMY Du Fu

News at this far western station! The north has been recaptured!

At first I cannot check the tears from pouring on my coat --

Where is my wife? Where are my sons?

Yet crazily sure of finding them, I pack my books and poems--

And loud my song and deep my drink

On the green spring-day that starts me home,

Back from this mountain, past another mountain,

Up from the south, north again-to my own town!

dēng gāo

登 高

dù fǔ 杜 甫

fēng jí tiān gāo yuán xiào āi, 急天 高猿 啸 哀, wú biān luò mù xiāo xiāo xià, 落 木 萧 萧 下 , wàn lì bēi qiū cháng zuò kè, 万 里 悲 秋 常 作客, jiān nán kǔ hèn fán shuāng bìn, 艰 苦恨 繁 霜 鬓

zhǔ qīng shā bái niǎo fēi huí 。 渚清沙白鸟飞回。 bú jìn cháng jiāng gún gǔn lái 。 不尽 长 江 滚滚来 bǎi nián duō bìng dú dēng tái . 年 多 病 独登台 白 liáo dǎo xīn tíng zhuó jiǔ bēi 浊 酒 潦 倒 新 停

A LONG CLIMB

Du Fu

In a sharp gale from the wide sky apes are whimpering,
Birds are flying homeward over the clear lake and white sand,
Leaves are dropping down like the spray of a waterfall,
While I watch the long river always rolling on.

I have come three thousand miles away. Sad now with autumn

And with my hundred years of woe, I climb this height alone.

Ill fortune has laid a bitter frost on my temples,

Heart-ache and weariness are a thick dust in my wine.

dēng lóu

登 楼

dù fǔ 杜 甫

huā jìn gāo lóu shāng kè xīn , 花 近 高 楼 伤 客心 , jǐn jiāng chūn sè lái tiān dì , 锦 江 春 色来 天 地 , běi jí cháo tíng zhōng bù gǎi , 北 极朝 庭 终 不改 , kě lián hòu zhǔ hái cí miào , 可怜 后 主 还 祠庙 ,

wàn fāng duō nàn cǐ dēng lín 。
万方多难此登临。
yù lěi fú yún biàn gǔ jīn。
玉垒浮云变古今。
xī shān kòu dào mò xiāng qīn。
西山寇盗莫相侵。
rì mù liáo wéi liáng fù yín。
日暮聊为梁父吟。

FROM AN UPPER STORY

Du Fu

Flowers, as high as my window, hurt the heart of a wanderer

For I see, from this high vantage, sadness everywhere.

The Silken River, bright with spring, floats between earth and heaven

Like a line of cloud by the Jade Peak, between ancient days and now.

Though the State is established for a while as firm as the North Star

And bandits dare not venture from the western hills,

Yet sorry in the twilight for the woes of a longvanished Emperor,

I am singing the song his Premier sang when still unestranged from the mountain.

sù fǔ

宿府

dù fǔ 杜 甫

qīng qiū mù fǔ jǐng wú hán , 清 秋 幕府井 梧寒 , yǒng yè jiǎo shēng bēi zì yǔ , 永 夜角 声 悲 自语, fēng chén rěn rǎn yīn shū jué, 风 尘 荏 苒 音 书 绝 , yǐ rěn líng pīng shí nián shì , 已 忍 伶 傳 十 年 事 , dú sù jiāng chéng là jù cán . 独宿江 城 蜡炬残 zhōng tiān yuè sè hǎo shuí kàn ? 中 天 月 色好谁看 guān sāi xiāo tiáo xíng lù nán . 关 塞 萧 条 行 陆难 qiáng yí qī xī yì zhī ān 。 强 移栖息一 一枝

STAYING AT THE GENERAL'S HEADQUARTERS

Du Fu

The autumn night is clear and cold in the lakka-trees of this courtyard.

I am lying forlorn in the river-town. I watch my guttering candle.

I hear the lonely notes of a bugle sounding through the dark.

The moon is in mid-heaven, but there's no one to share it with me.

My messengers are scattered by whirls of rain and sand.

City-gates are closed to a traveller; mountains are walls in my way --

Yet, I who have borne ten years of pitiable existence,

土,

Find here a perch, a little branch, and am safe for this one night.

gé yè

阁夜

dù fǔ 杜 甫

卧 龙

suì mù yīn yáng cuī duǎn jǐng ,
岁 暮 阴 阳 催 短 景 ,
wǔ gēng gǔ jiǎo shēng bēi zhuàng ,
五 更 鼓 角 声 悲 壮 ,
yě kū qiān jiā wén zhàn fá , yí
野 哭 千 家 闻 战 伐, 夷
wò lóng yuè mǎ zhōng huáng tǔ ,

跃 马终

tiān yá shuāng xuě jì hán xiāo。

天涯霜 雪 寒寒 霄 。

ng, sān xiá xīng hé yǐng dòng yáo。
 三峡星 河影 动 摇。

yí gē shù chù qǐ yú qiáo。
 夷歌数处起渔樵。
,rén shì yīn shū màn jì liáo。

NIGHT IN THE WATCH-TOWER

Du Fu

While winter daylight shortens in the elemental scale

And snow and frost whiten the cold-circling night,

Stark sounds the fifth-watch with a challenge of drum and bugle.

The stars and the River of Heaven pulse over the three mountains;

I hear women in the distance, wailing after the battle;

I see barbarian fishermen and woodcutters in the dawn.

Sleeping-Dragon, Plunging-Horse, are no generals now, they are dust --

Hush for a moment, 0 tumult of the world.

yǒng huái gǔ jì wǔ shǒu (zhī yī) 咏 怀 古迹五首 (之一)

dù fǔ 杜 甫

zhī lí dōng běi fēng chén jì, 离东 北 风 尘 际 , sān xiá lóu tái yān rì yuè, 峡楼 台 淹 日月, jié hú shì zhǔ zhōng wú lài , 羯 胡 事 主 终 yŭ xìn píng shēng zuì xiāo sè, 庾信平 生 最 瑟,

chén jì , piāo bó xī nán tiān dì jiān 。
坐 际, 漂 泊西南 天 地间 。
rì yuè , wǔ xī yī fu gòng yún shān 。
日月 , 五溪衣服共 云 山 。
wú lài , cí kè āi shí qiě wèi hái 。
无赖 , 词客哀时 且 未 还 。
ì xiāo sè , mù nián shī fù dòng jiāng guān 。
萧 瑟, 暮年 诗 赋 动 江 关 。

POETIC THOUGHTS ON ANCIENT SITES I

Du Fu

Forlorn in the northeast among wind and dust,

Drifting in the southwest between heaven and earth,

Lingering for days and months in towers and terraces at the Three Gorges,

Sharing clouds and mountains with the costumes of the Five Streams.

The barbarian serving the ruler in the end was unreliable.

The wandering poet lamenting the times had no chance to return.

Yu Xin throughout his life was most miserable,

In his waning years his poetry stirred the land of rivers and passes.

yǒng huái gǔ jì wǔ shǒu (zhī èr) 咏 怀 古迹五首 (之二)

dù fǔ 杜 甫

yáo luò shēn zhī sòng yù bēi, 落 深 知 宋 玉 悲 , chàng wàng qiān qiū yì să lèi, 千 秋 一洒泪, jiāng shān gù zhái kōng wén zǎo, 江 山 故宅 空 文 藻 zuì shì chǔ gōng jù mǐn miè, 最 是 楚 宫 俱 泯

fēng liú rú yǎ yì wú shī。
风 流 儒雅亦吾师。
xiāo tiáo yì dài bù tóng shí。
萧 条 异代 不同 时。
yún yǔ huāng tái qǐ mèng sī。
云 雨荒 台 岂梦 思。
zhōu rén zhí diǎn dào jīn yí。

POETIC THOUGHTS ON ANCIENT SITES II

Du Fu

"Decay and decline": deep knowledge have I of Sung Yu's grief.

Romantic and refined, he too is my teacher.

Sadly looking across a thousand autumns, one shower of tears,

Melancholy in different epochs, not at the same time.

Among rivers and mountains his old abode -- empty his writings;

Deserted terrace of cloud and rain -- surely not just imagined in a dream?

Utterly the palaces of Chu are all destroyed and ruined,

The fishermen pointing them out today are unsure.

yǒng huái gǔ jì wǔ shǒu (zhī sān) 咏 怀 古迹五首 (之 三)

dù fǔ 杜 甫

qún shān wàn hè fù jīng mén, shēng zhàng míng fēi shàng yǒu cūn 。 万 壑 赴 荆 门, 生 长 明 妃 尚 有 村 yí qù zĭ tái lián shuò mò , dú liú qīng zhŏng xiàng huáng hūn . 一去紫台 连 朔 漠, 独留 青 向 冢 huà tú shěng shí chūn fēng miàn, huán pèi kōng guī yuè xià hún 环 画图省 识 春 风 佩空 归月下 面 qiān zǎi pí pá zuò hú yǔ , fēn míng yuàn hèn qǔ zhōng lùn 。 千 载 琵琶作 胡语, 分明 怨 恨 曲 中

THOUGHTS OF OLD TIME III

Du Fu

Ten thousand ranges and valleys approach the Jing Gate

And the village in which the Lady of Light was born and bred.

She went out from the purple palace into the desertland;

She has now become a green grave in the yellow dusk.

Her face ! Can you picture a wind of the spring?

Her spirit by moonlight returns with a tinkling

Song of the Tartars on her jade guitar,

Telling her eternal sorrow.

yǒng huái gǔ jì wǔ shǒu (zhī sì) 咏 怀 古迹五首 (之四)

dù fǔ 杜 甫

shǔ zhu zhēng wú xìng sān xiá, 吴 幸 三峡 主 征 cuì huá xiằng xiàng kōng shān lǐ, 翠华 想 像 空 山 里, gǔ miào shān sōng cháo shuǐ hè, 古庙 杉 松 巢 水 鹤, wǔ hóu cí wū cháng lín jìn , 武侯祠屋常 近

bēng nián yì zài yǒng ān gōng 。 崩年亦在永安宫。 í, yù diàn xū wú yě sì zhōng。 之, 玉殿 虚无野寺中。 suì shí fú là zǒu cūn wēng。 岁时伏腊走村翁。 yì tǐ jūn chén jì sì tóng。

POETIC THOUGHTS ON ANCIENT SITES IV

Du Fu

The ruler of Shu had his eyes on Wu and progressed as far as the Three Gorges.

In the year of his demise, too, he was in the Palace of Eternal Peace.

The blue-green banners can be imagined on the empty mountain,

The jade palace is a void in the deserted temple.

In the pines of the ancient shrine aquatic cranes nest;

At summer and winter festivals the comers are village elders.

The Martial Marquis's memorial shrine is ever nearby;

In union, sovereign and minister share the sacrifices together.

yǒng huái gǔ jì wǔ shǒu (zhī wǔ) 咏 怀 古迹五首 (之五)

dù fǔ 杜 甫

zhū gě dà míng chuí yǔ zhòu, zōng chén yí xiàng sù qīng gāo . 诸葛大名 垂 宇宙 宗 臣 遗像 肃清 高 sān fēn gē jù yū chóu cè, wàn gử yún xiāo yì yử máo 。 三 分 割 据 纡 筹 策 , 万 古 云 霄 一 羽 毛 。 bó zhòng zhī jiān jiàn yī lǚ, zhǐ huī ruò dìng shī xiāo cáo . 伯仲 之 间 见 伊 吕 , 指 挥 若 定 失 萧 yùn yí hàn zuò zhōng nán fù , zhì jué shēn jiān jūn wù láo 。 运 移汉 祚 终 难复, 志 决 身

THOUGHTS OF OLD TIME V

Du Fu

Zhuge's prestige transcends the earth;

There is only reverence for his face;

Yet his will, among the Three Kingdoms at war,

Was only as one feather against a flaming sky.

He was brother of men like Yi and Lu

And in time would have surpassed the greatest of all statesmen.

Though he knew there was no hope for the House of Han,

Yet he wielded his mind for it, yielded his life.

jiāng zhōu zhòng bié xuē liù liǔ bá èr yuán wài

江 州 重 别 薛 六 柳 八二 员 外

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

shēng yá qǐ liào chéng yōu zhào ? 涯 岂 料 承 优诏 jiāng shàng yuè míng hú yàn guò, 江 上 月 明 胡 雁 过 jì shēn qiě xǐ cāng zhōu jìn, 寄身 且 喜沧 洲 近 jīn rì lóng zhōng rén gòng lǎo, 今 日 龙 人共

shì shì kōng zhī xué zuì gē . 事空 知 学 醉 世 huái nán mù luò chǔ shān duō 。 淮 南 木 落 楚 山 gù yǐng wú rú bái fà hé! 顾影 无如白 发何! kuì jūn yóu qiǎn shèn fēng bō . 慎 愧 君 犹 遣 波。 ON LEAVING GUIJIANG AGAIN TO XUE AND LIU

Liu Changqing

Dare I, at my age, accept my summons,

Knowing of the world's ways only wine and song?.

Over the moon-edged river come wildgeese from the Tartars;

And the thinner the leaves along the Huai, the wider the southern mountains.

I ought to be glad to take my old bones back to the capital,

But what am I good for in that world, with my few white hairs?.

As bent and decrepit as you are, I am ashamed to thank you,

When you caution me that I may encounter thunderbolts.

cháng shā guò jiǎ yì zhái

长 沙 过 贾 谊宅

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

sān nián zhé huàn cǐ qī chí, 三 年 谪 宦 此栖迟, qiū cǎo dú xún rén qù hòu, 秋 草 独寻 人 去后, hàn wén yǒu dào ēn yóu báo, 汉 文 有 道 恩犹 薄, jì jì jiāng shān yáo luò chù, 寂寂江 山 摇落处,

wàn gử wéi liú chữ kè bēi 。 万 古惟 留楚客悲 hán lín kōng jiàn rì xié shí 。 寒 林 空 见 日斜时。 xiāng shuĭ wú qíng diào qǐ zhī 湘 水 无 情 吊 岂 知 lián jūn hé shì dào tiān yá ? 何事 君 到

ON PASSING JIA YI'S HOUSE IN CHANGSHA

Liu Changqing

Here, where you spent your three years' exile,

To be mourned in Chu ten thousand years,

Can I trace your footprint in the autumn grass --

Or only slanting sunlight through the bleak woods?

If even good Emperor Wen was cold-hearted,

Could you hope that the dull river Xiang would understand you,

These desolate waters, these taciturn mountains,

When you came, like me, so far away?

zì xià kǒu zhì yīng zhōu xī wàng yuè yáng jì yuán zhōng chéng 自夏口至鹦洲夕望岳阳寄源中丞

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

tīng zhōu wú làng fù wú yān, 无 浪 洲 复 无 烟 , hàn kǒu xī yáng xié dù niǎo, 汉口夕阳斜渡鸟 gū chéng bèi lǐng hán chuī jiǎo, 孤城 背 岭 寒吹 角 jià yì shàng shū yōu hàn shì, 贾谊上 书 忧 汉

chǔ kè xiāng sī yì miǎo rán。
楚 客相 思益渺 然。
dòng tíng qiū shuǐ yuǎn lián tiān。
洞 庭 秋 水 远 连 天 。
dú shù lín jiāng yè bó chuán。
独 戍 临 江 夜 泊 船 。
cháng shā zhé qù gǔ jīn lián。
长 沙 谪 去古今 怜。

AN EVENING VIEW OF THE CITY OF YOUZHOU AFTER

COMING FROM HANKOU TO PARROT ISLAND A POEM SENT

TO MY FRIEND GOVERNOR YUAN

Liu Changqing

No ripples in the river, no mist on the islands,

Yet the landscape is blurred toward my friend in Chu.

Birds in the slanting sun cross Hankou,

And the autumn sky mingles with Lake Dongting.

From a bleak mountain wall the cold tone of a bugle

Reminds me, moored by a ruined fort,

That Jia Yi's loyal plea to the House of Han

Banned him to Changsha, to be an exile.

zèng què xià péi shě rén

赠阙下裴舍人

qián qǐ 钱 起

chūn chéng zǐ jìn xiǎo yīn yīn 。 èr yuè huáng lí fēi shàng lín, 二月黄 鹂飞 上 林 春 城 紫禁晓阴阴 cháng lè zhōng shēng huā wài jìn, lóng chí liù sè yù zhōng shēn 声 池柳色雨中 乐 钟 花外尽 龙 yáng hé bú sàn qióng tú hèn, xiāo hàn cháng huái pěng rì xīn 。

阳 和不散穷 途 恨 , 霄 汉 长 怀 捧 日 心 xiàn fù shí nián yóu wèi yù, xiū jiāng bái fà duì huá zān 。 赋 十 年 犹未遇, 羞将 白 发 对 华 献

TO MY FRIEND AT THE CAPITAL SECRETARY PEI Qian Qi

Finches flash yellow through the Imperial Grove

Of the Forbidden City, pale with spring dawn;

Flowers muffle a bell in the Palace of Bliss

And rain has deepened the Dragon Lake willows;

But spring is no help to a man bewildered,

Who would be like a cloud upholding the Light of Heaven,

Yet whose poems, ten years refused, are shaming

These white hairs held by the petalled pin.

jì lǐ dān yuán xī 寄李儋元 锡

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

qù nián huā lǐ féng jūn bié , 去年 花里逢 君别, shì shì máng máng nán zì liào, 世事 茫 茫 难 自料 , shēn duō jí bìng sī tián lǐ, jīn rì huā kāi yòu yì nián。
今 日花 开 又 一年 。
chūn chóu àn àn dú chéng mián。
春 愁 黯 黯 独 成 眠 。
yì yǒu liú wáng kuì fèng qián。

多疾病 思 田 里 , 邑有流亡 愧 俸 wén dào yù lái xiāng wèn xùn, xī lóu wàng yuè jǐ huí yuán 。 闻 道 欲来 相 西楼望 月几回 问讯,

TO MY FRIENDS LI DAN AND YUANXI

Wei Yingwu

We met last among flowers, among flowers we parted, And here, a year later, there are flowers again; But, with ways of the world too strange to foretell, Spring only brings me grief and fatigue.

I am sick, and I think of my home in the country-

Ashamed to take pay while so many are idle.

In my western tower, because of your promise,

I have watched the full moons come and go.

tóng tí xiān yóu guān 同 题 仙 游 观

hán hóng 韩 翃

xiān tái chū jiàn wǔ chéng lóu, 台 初 见 五 城 楼 , shān sè yáo lián qín shù wăn, 色遥连 秦树晚,

fēng wù qī qī sù yǔ shōu d 风 物凄凄宿雨收 zhēn shēng jìn bào hàn gōng qiū 🖁 砧 声 近 报 汉 宫 秋 shū sōng yǐng luò kōng tán jìng , xì cǎo xiāng xián xiǎo dòng yōu .

爾東国家教立丁日件爱珠常 卫宅作利

疏松 影 落 空 坛静 细草香 闲 小 洞 hé yòng bié xún fāng wài qù ? rén jiān yì zì yǒu dān qiū 。 别 寻 方 外 去? 人 间 亦 自 有 丹 丘 何用

INSCRIBED IN THE TEMPLE OF THE WANDERING GENIE

Han Hong

I face, high over this enchanted lodge, the Court of the Five Cities of Heaven,

And I see a countryside blue and still, after the long rain.

The distant peaks and trees of Qin merge into twilight,

And Had Palace washing-stones make their autumnal echoes.

Thin pine-shadows brush the outdoor pulpit,

And grasses blow their fragrance into my little cave.

Who need be craving a world beyond this one?

Here, among men, are the Purple Hills

chūn sī

思 春

huáng fǔ rǎn 皇 甫 冉

yīng tí yàn yǔ bào xīn nián , 啼 燕 语 报 新 年 , jiā zhù céng chéng lín hàn yuàn , xīn suí míng yuè dào hú tiān 。 邻 汉 苑 , 家 住 层 城 jī zhōng jǐn zì lùn cháng hèn,

mă yì lóng duī lù jǐ qiān 。 马 邑 龙 堆 路 几 千

心随明月 到胡天 lóu shàng huā zhī xiào dú mián 。 机中 锦 字 论 长 恨 , 楼 上 花枝 笑 wéi wèn tiān róng dòu chē qí, hé shí făn pèi lè yàn rán 。 为 问 天 戎 窦 车 骑, 何 时 返 旆 勒 燕 然

SPRING THOUGHTS

Huangfu Ran

Finch-notes and swallow-notes tell the new year.

But so far are the Town of the Horse and the Dragon Mound

From this our house, from these walls and Han Gardens,

That the moon takes my heart to the Tartar sky.

I have woven in the frame endless words of my grieving.

Yet this petal-bough is smiling now on my lonely sleep.

Oh, ask General Dou when his flags will come home

And his triumph be carved on the rock of Yanran mountain

wǎn cì è zhōu 晚 次 鄂 州

lú lún 卢纶

yún kāi yuǎn jiàn hàn yáng chéng , 云 开 远 见 汉 阳 城 , gū kè zhòu mián zhī làng jìng , 估 客 昼 眠 知 浪 静 , sān xiāng chóu bìn féng qiū sè ,

, yóu shì gū fān yí rì chéng。 , 犹 是 孤 帆 一 日 程 。 zhōu rén yè yǔ jiào cháo shēng。 舟 人 夜 语 觉 潮 生 。 wàn lǐ guī xīn duì yuè míng。 三 湘 愁 鬓 逢 秋 色, 万 里 归 心 对 月 明 。
jiù yè yǐ suí zhēng zhàn jìn, gèng kān jiāng shàng gǔ pí shēng。
旧 业 已 随 征 战 尽 , 更 堪 江 上 鼓 鼙 声 。

A NIGHT-MOORING AT WUCHANG

Lu Lun

Far off in the clouds stand the walls of Hanyang,

Another day's journey for my lone sail.

Though a river-merchant ought to sleep in this calm weather,

I listen to the tide at night and voices of the boatmen.

My thin hair grows wintry, like the triple Xiang streams,

Three thousand miles my heart goes, homesick with the moon;

But the war has left me nothing of my heritage --

And oh, the pang of hearing these drums along the river!

dēng liǔ zhōu chéng lóu jì zhāng tīng fēng lián sì zhōu cì shǐ

登 柳州 城 楼 寄漳 汀 封 连 四州 刺史

liǔ zōng yuán 柳 宗 元

chéng shàng gāo lóu jiē dà huāng ,城 上 高 楼 接 大 荒 ,jīng fēng luàn zhǎn fú róng shuǐ,惊 风 乱 飐 芙蓉 水 ,lǐng shù zhòng zhē qiān lǐ mù,

, hǎi tiān chóu sī zhèng máng máng 。 , 海 天 愁 思正 茫 茫 。 , mì yǔ xié qīn bì lì qiáng 。 , 密 雨 斜 侵 薜 荔 墙 。 jiāng liú qǔ sì jiǔ huí cháng 。 岭 树 重 遮 千 里目, 江 流 曲似九 回 肠 gòng lái bǎi yuè wén shēn dì, yóu zì yīn shū zhì yì xiāng。 共 来 百 越 文 身 地, 犹 自音 书 滞 一乡 。

FROM THE CITY-TOWER OF LIUZHOU

TO MY FOUR FELLOW-OFFICIALS AT ZHANG,

DING, FENG, AND LIAN DISTRICTS

Liu Zongyuan

At this lofty tower where the town ends, wilderness begins;

And our longing has as far to go as the ocean or the sky.

Hibiscus-flowers by the moat heave in a sudden wind,

And vines along the wall are whipped with slanting rain.

Nothing to see for three hundred miles but a blur of woods and mountain --

And the river's nine loops, twisting in our bowels.

This is where they have sent us, this land of tattooed people

And not even letters, to keep us in touch with home.

xī sāi shān huái gǔ 西塞山 怀 古

liú yǔ xī 刘 禹锡

wáng xùn lớu chuán xià yì zhōu , jīn líng wáng qì àn rán shōu 。

楼船 下 益州 金陵 王 气黯然 收 yí piàn jiàng fān chū shí tou 。 qiān xún tiě suǒ shěn jiāng dǐ, 寻 铁 锁 沈 江 底, 一片 降 旛出石头。 rén shì jǐ huí shāng wǎng shì , shān xíng yī jiù zhěn hán liú 。 事 , 人 世 几回 伤 往 山 形 依旧枕 cóng jīn sì hǎi wéi jiā rì , gù lěi xiāo xiāo lú dí qiū 。 芦荻秋。 今 四海 为 家 日 , 故 垒 萧 萧

THOUGHTS OF OLD TIME AT WEST FORT MOUNTAIN

Liu Yuxi

Since Wang Jun brought his towering ships down from Yizhou,

The royal ghost has pined in the city of Nanjing.

Ten thousand feet of iron chain were sunk here to the bottom --

And then came the flag of surrender on the Wall of Stone.

Cycles of change have moved into the past,

While still this mountain dignity has commanded the cold river;

And now comes the day of the Chinese world united,

And the old forts fill with ruin and with autumn reeds.

qiǎn bēi huái (zhī yī)

遺 悲 怀 (之一)

yuán zhěn 元 稹

xiè gōng zuì xiǎo piān lián nǚ , zì jià qián lóu bǎi shì guāi 。

最小 偏 怜 女 , 自嫁黔 娄 百 事 乖 gù wǒ wú yī sōu jìn qiè , ní tā gū jiǔ bá jīn chāi 。 顾我无衣搜 荩 箧 , 泥他沽酒 拔金 钗 yě shū chōng shàn gān cháng huò , luò yè tiān xīn yǎng gǔ huái 。 藿 , 充 膳 甘长 落 叶添 薪仰 古槐。 jīn rì fèng qián guò shí wàn , yǔ jūn yíng diàn fù yíng zhāi 。 今 日 俸 钱 过 十 万 , 与君 营

AN ELEGY I

Yuan Zhen

O youngest, best-loved daughter of Xie,

Who unluckily married this penniless scholar,

You patched my clothes from your own wicker basket,

And I coaxed off your hairpins of gold, to buy wine with;

For dinner we had to pick wild herbs -

And to use dry locust-leaves for our kindling.

Today they are paying me a hundred thousand

And all that I can bring to you is a temple sacrifice.

qiǎn bēi huái (zhī èr) 遣 悲 怀 (之 二)

yuán zhěn 元 稹

xī rì xì yán shēn hòu shì , jīn zhāo dōu dào yǎn qián lái

昔日戏言身后事,今朝都到眼前来。
yī shang yǐ shī xíng kàn jìn, zhēn xiàn yóu cún wèi rěn kāi。
衣裳已施行看尽,针线犹存未忍开。
shàng xiǎng jiù qíng lián bì pú, yě céng yīn mèng sòng qián cái。
尚想旧情怜婢仆,也曾因梦送钱财。
chéng zhī cǐ hèn rén rén yǒu, pín jiàn fū qī bǎi shì āi。
诚知此恨人人有,贫贱夫妻百事哀。

AN E1EGY II

Yuan Zhen

We joked, long ago, about one of us dying,

But suddenly, before my eyes, you are gone.

Almost all your clothes have been given away;

Your needlework is sealed, I dare not look at it.

I continue your bounty to our men and our maids --

Sometimes, in a dream, I bring you gifts.

This is a sorrow that all mankind must know

But not as those know it who have been poor together.

qiǎn bēi huái (zhī sān) 遣 悲 怀 (之 三)

yuán zhěn 元 稹

xián zuò bēi jūn yì zì bēi , bǎi nián dōu shì jǐ duō shí ?

闲 悲 君 亦 自 悲 , 百 年 都 是 几多 时 ? dèng yōu wú zǐ xún zhī mìng , pān yuè dào wáng yóu fèi cí 。 无子寻知命, 潘岳悼亡 犹 费 tóng xué yǎo míng hé suǒ wàng ? tā shēng yuán huì gèng nán qī 。 ? 他生 穴 窅 冥 何 所 望 缘 会 更 wéi jiāng zhōng yè cháng kāi yǎn , bào dá píng shēng wèi zhǎn méi 。 夜 长 报答平 开 眼 生 未 展

AN ELEGY III

Yuan Zhen I sit here alone, mourning for us both. 爾東国志教立丁已件奏端易 卫宅作到 How many years do I lack now of my threescore and ten? There have been better men than I to whom heaven denied a son, There was a poet better than I whose dead wife could not hear him. What have I to hope for in the darkness of our tomb? You and I had little faith in a meeting after death-Yet my open eyes can see all night That lifelong trouble of your brow. 300

zì hé nán jīng luàn , guān nèi zǔ jī , xiōng di lí sàn , gè

自河南 经 乱 , 关 内 阻饥, 兄 弟离散, 各

zài yí chù 。 yīn wàng yuè yǒu gǎn , liáo shū suǒ huái ,

在一处。因望月有感,聊书所怀,

jì shàng fú liáng dà xiōng , yú qián qī xiōng , wū jiāng shí wǔ xiōng ,

寄上 浮梁 大兄 ,于潜 七兄 ,乌江 十 五兄 ,

jiān shì fú lí jí xià guī dì mèi .

兼 示 符 离 及 下 邽 弟 妹 。

bái jū yì 白 居易

shí nán nián huāng shì yè kōng, 时 难 年 荒 世业空 tián yuán liáo luò gān gē hòu, 寥 落 干 戈后, 元 diào yǐng fēn wéi qiān lǐ yàn, 里雁, 吊 为 千 gòng kàn míng yuè yīng chuí lèi, 看 明 月应 垂 泪

dì xiong jī lǚ gè xī dōng。 弟兄 羁旅各西东。 gǔ ròu liú lí dào lù zhōng。 骨肉流 离道 路中。 cí gēn sàn zuò jiǔ qiū péng。 辞根 散 作 九 秋 蓬。 yí yè xiōng xīn wǔ chù tóng 一夜乡 心 五处同

TO MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS ADRIFT

IN TROUBLED TIMES THIS POEM OF THE MOON

Bai Juyi

Since the disorders in Henan and the famine in Guannei, my brothers and sisters have been scattered. Looking at the moon, I express my thoughts in this poem, which I send to my eldest brother at Fuliang, my seventh brother at Yuqian, My fifteen brother at Wujiang and my younger brothers and sisters

at Fuli and Xiagui.

My heritage lost through disorder and famine,

My brothers and sisters flung eastward and westward,

My fields and gardens wrecked by the war,

My own flesh and blood become scum of the street,

I moan to my shadow like a lone-wandering wildgoose,

I am torn from my root like a water-plant in autumn:

I gaze at the moon, and my tears run down

For hearts, in five places, all sick with one wish.

jĭn sè

锦瑟

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

jĭn sè wú duān wǔ shí xián , 瑟 无 端 五十 弦 zhuāng shēng xiǎo mèng mí hú dié 生 梦 迷蝴蝶 庄 晓 cāng hài yuè míng zhū yǒu lèi, 月 明 珠 有 泪 , cǐ qíng kě dài chéng zhuī yì, 此情 可 待 成 追 忆,

xián yí zhù sī huá nián。
弦 一柱 思华 年。
wàng dì chūn xīn tuō dù juān。
望 帝春 心 托 杜鹃。
lán tián rì nuǎn yù shēng yān。
蓝 田 日暖 玉生 烟。

zhǐ shì dāng shí yǐ wǎng rán 。 只是当时已惘然。

THE INLAID HARP

I wonder why my inlaid harp has fifty strings,

Each with its flower-like fret an interval of youth.

The sage Chuangzi is day-dreaming, bewitched by butterflies,

The spring-heart of Emperor Wang is crying in a cuckoo,

Mermen weep their pearly tears down a moon-green sea,

Blue fields are breathing their jade to the sun.

And a moment that ought to have lasted for ever

Has come and gone before I knew.

wú tí

无 题

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

zuó yè xīng chén zuó yè fēng , 昨 夜星 辰 昨 夜 风 shēn wú cǎi fèng shuāng fēi yì, 无彩 凤 双 飞 翼 , gé zuò sòng gōu chūn jiǔ nuǎn, 隔座送 钩 春 酒 暖 jiē yú tīng gǔ yīng guān qù , 嗟 余 听 鼓应 去,

huà lóu xī pàn guì táng dōng . 西畔桂堂 楼 画 xīn yǒu líng xī yì diǎn tōng 。 心有灵犀一点 通 fēn cáo shè fù là dēng hóng 。 分 曹 射 覆蜡灯 zǒu mà lán tái lèi zhuǎn péng 。 马兰 走 台 类 转

TO ONE UNNAMED

The stars of last night and the wind of last night

Are west of the Painted Chamber and east of Cinnamon Hall.

Though I have for my body no wings like those of the bright-coloured phoenix,

Yet I feel the harmonious heart-beat of the Sacred Unicorn.

Across the spring-wine, while it warms me, I prompt you how to bet

Where, group by group, we are throwing dice in the light of a crimson lamp;

Till the rolling of a drum, alas, calls me to my duties

And I mount my horse and ride away, like a water-plant cut adrift.

suí gōng

隋宫

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

zĭ quán gōng diàn suǒ yān xiá 🔎 宫 殿 锁 烟 霞 yù xǐ bù yuán guī rì jiǎo , 玉玺不缘 归 日 角 锦 yú jīn fǔ cǎo wú yíng huǒ, 于今腐草无萤 火, 终 dì xià ruò féng chén hòu zhǔ, 地下若逢 后 主

yù qǔ wú chéng zuò dì jiā。 欲取芜城 作 帝家。 jǐn fān yīng shì dào tiān yá。 锦 帆 应 是 到 天 涯。 zhōng gǔ chuí yáng yǒu mù yā。 终 古垂 杨 有 暮鸦。 qǐ yí zhòng wèn hòu tíng huā? 岂宜重 问 后庭 花?

THE PALACE OF THE SUI EMPEROR

His Palace of Purple Spring has been taken by mist and cloud,

As he would have taken all Yangzhou to be his private domain

But for the seal of imperial jade being seized by the first Tang Emperor,

He would have bounded with his silken sails the limits of the world.

Fire-flies are gone now, have left the weathered grasses,

But still among the weeping-willows crows perch at twilight.

If he meets, there underground, the Later Chen Emperor,

Do you think that they will mention a Song of Courtyard Flowers?

wú tí èr shǒu (zhī yī) 无题二首 (之一)

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

lái shì kōng yán qù jué zōng , 来 是 空 言 去 绝 mèng wéi yuǎn bié tí nán huàn, 别啼难唤 为远 là zhào bàn lóng jīn fěi cuì, 半 笼 金 翡 翠 liú láng yǐ hèn péng shān yuǎn, 郎 已恨 蓬 山 远

yuè xié lóu shàng wǔ gēng zhōng 。
月 斜 楼 上 五 更 钟 。
shū bèi cuī chéng mò wèi nóng 。
书 被 催 成 墨 未 浓 。
shè xūn wēi dù xiù fú róng 。
麝 熏 微 度 绣 芙蓉 。
gèng gé péng shān yí wàn zhòng 。
更 隔 蓬 山 一 万 重 。

TO ONE UNNAMED I

You said you would come, but you did not, and you left me with no other trace
Than the moonlight on your tower at the fifth-watch bell.

I cry for you forever gone, I cannot waken yet,

I try to read your hurried note, I find the ink too pale.

Blue burns your candle in its kingfisher-feather lantern

And a sweet breath steals from your hibiscus-broidered curtain.

But far beyond my reach is the Enchanted Mountain,

And you are on the other side, ten thousand peaks away.

wú tí èr shǒu (zhī èr)

无题二首(之二)

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

sà sà dōng fēng xì yǔ lái , 飒飒东 风 细雨来, jīn chán niè zǎo shāo xiāng rù, 啮 璅 烧 香 蟾 入, jià shì kuī lián hán yuàn shǎo, 窥 帘 韩 掾 少 chūn xīn mò gòng huā zhēng fā, 莫 共 发,

fú róng táng wài yǒu qīng léi。 芙蓉 塘 外 有 轻 雷。 , yù hǔ qiān sī jí jǐng huí。 , 玉虎牵 丝汲井 回。 , mì fēi liú zhěn wèi wáng cái。 , 宓妃 留 枕 魏 王 才。 , yí cùn xiǎng sī yí cùn huī。 , 一寸 想 思一寸 灰。

TO ONE UNNAMED II

A misty rain comes blowing with a wind from the east,

And wheels faintly thunder beyond Hibiscus Pool.

Round the golden-toad lock, incense is creeping;

The jade tiger tells, on its cord, of water being drawn

A great lady once, from behind a screen, favoured a poor youth;

A fairy queen brought a bridal mat once for the ease of a prince and then vanished.

Must human hearts blossom in spring, like all other flowers?

And of even this bright flame of love, shall there be only ashes?

chóu bǐ yì 筹 笔驿

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

yuán niǎo yóu yí wèi jiǎn shū,猿 鸟 犹 疑 畏 简 书 ,tú lìng shàng jiāng huī shén bǐ,徒令 上 将 挥 神 笔,车 。

guǎn yuè yǒu cái yuán bù tiǎn ,管 乐 有 才 原 不 忝 ,tā nián jǐn lǐ jīng cí miào ,他 年 锦 里 经 祠 庙 ,

fēng yún cháng wéi hù chǔ xū。 风 云 常 为 护储 胥。 zhōng jiàn jiàng wáng zǒu chuán chē。 终 见 降 王 走 传

guān zhāng wú mìng yù hé rú? 关 张 无命 欲何如? liáng fù yín chéng hèn yǒu yú。 梁 父吟 成 恨 有 余。 IN THE CAMP OF THE SKETCHING BRUSH

Li Shangyin

Monkeys and birds are still alert for your orders

And winds and clouds eager to shield your fortress.

You were master of the brush, and a sagacious general,

But your Emperor, defeated, rode the prison-cart.

You were abler than even the greatest Zhou statesmen,

Yet less fortunate than the two Shu generals who were killed in action.

And, though at your birth-place a temple has been built to you,

You never finished singing your Song of the Holy Mountain

wú tí

无 题

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

dong feng wú lì bài huā cán . xiāng jiàn shí nán bié yì nán, 时难别亦难, 风无力百花残 相 见 东 chūn cán dào sǐ sī fāng jìn, là jù chéng huī lèi shǐ qián 。 到 死丝方 尽 蜡炬成 灰泪始乾 xiǎo jìng dàn chóu yún bìn gǎi, yè yín yīng jiào yuè guāng hán 但 愁 云 鬓 改 夜吟 应 觉 月光 péng lái cǐ qù wú duō lù , qīng niǎo yīn qín wéi tàn kàn 莱 此 去 无 多 路, 青 鸟 殷 勤 为

TO ONE UNNAMED

Li Shangyin

Time was long before I met her, but is longer since we parted,

And the east wind has arisen and a hundred flowers are gone,

And the silk-worms of spring will weave until they die

And every night the candles will weep their wicks away.

Mornings in her mirror she sees her hair-cloud changing,

Yet she dares the chill of moonlight with her evening song.

It is not so very far to her Enchanted Mountain

O blue-birds, be listening!-Bring me what she says!

chūn yǔ

春 雨

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

chàng wò xīn chūn bái jiá yī, 卧 新 春 白袷 衣, hóng lóu gé yǔ xiāng wàng lěng, 隔雨相 望 冷 yuàn lù yīng bēi chūn wàn wàn, 路应 春 畹 晚 yù dāng jiān zhá hé yóu dá, 玉 珰 札 何由 达,

bái mén liáo luò yì duō wéi 。 白门 意多违 zhū bó piāo dēng dú zì guī 珠 箔 飘 灯 独自归 cán xião yóu dé mèng yī xī 。 残 宵 犹 得 梦 依 稀 wàn lì yún luó yí yàn fēi 。 万 里云 罗

SPRING RAIN

Li Shangyin

I am lying in a white-lined coat while the spring approaches,
But am thinking only of the White Gate City where I cannot be.
There are two red chambers fronting the cold, hidden by the rain,
And a lantern on a pearl screen swaying my lone heart homeward.
The long road ahead will be full of new hardship,
With, late in the nights, brief intervals of dream.

Oh, to send you this message, this pair of jade earrings! —
I watch a lonely wildgoose in three thousand miles of cloud.

wú tí èr shǒu (zhī yī) 无题二首 (之一)

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

fèng wěi xiāng luó báo jǐ zhòng, 罗薄几重 尾 香 shàn cái yuè pò xiū nán yǎn, 月魄羞难掩, céng shì jì liáo jīn jìn àn, 寂 寥 金 烬暗, bān zhuī zhǐ xì chuí yáng àn, 斑 骓 只 系 垂 岸,

bì wén yuán dǐng yè shēn féng 碧文圆顶夜深缝 chē zǒu léi shēng yǔ wèi tōng。 车走雷声语未通。 duàn wú xiāo xi shí liu hóng。 断无消息石榴红。 hé chù xī nán rèn hǎo fēng? 何处西南任好风? TO ONE UNNAMED I

Li Shangyin

A faint phoenix-tail gauze, fragrant and doubled,

Lines your green canopy, closed for the night.

Will your shy face peer round a moon-shaped fan,

And your voice be heard hushing the rattle of my carriage?

It is quiet and quiet where your gold lamp dies,

How far can a pomegranate-blossom whisper?

I will tether my horse to a river willow

And wait for the will of the southwest wind.

wú tí èr shǒu (zhī èr) 无题二首 (之二) lǐ shāng yǐn 李商 隐

zhòng wéi shēn xià mò chóu táng, 帷 深 下 莫 愁 重 shén nữ shēng yá yuán shì mèng, 女生 涯 原 是 fēng bō bú xìn líng zhī ruò, 波不信菱 枝 弱, zhí dào xiāng sī liǎo wú yì, 直道相 思了 无益,

wò hòu qīng xiāo xì xì cháng。
卧后清宵细细长。
xiǎo gū jū chù běn wú láng。
小姑居处本无郎。
yuè lù shuí jiāo guì yè xiāng。
月露谁教桂叶香。
wèi fáng chóu chàng shì qīng kuáng。
未妨惆怅是清狂。

TO ONE UNNAMED II

There are many curtains in your care-free house,

Where rapture lasts the whole night long.

What are the lives of angels but dreams

If they take no lovers into their rooms?

Storms are ravishing the nut-horns,

Moon- dew sweetening cinnamon-leaves

I know well enough naught can come of this union,

Yet how it serves to ease my heart!

lì zhōu nán dù 利 洲 南 渡

wēn tíng jūn 温 庭 筠

qu dào cang máng jiē cuì wēi . dàn rán kōng shuǐ duì xié huī 🔎 茫 接 翠 空 水 对 斜 晖 曲岛 苍 bō shàng mǎ sī kàn zhào qù , liù biān rén xiē dài chuán guī 。 波上 马嘶看 棹 去, 柳边 歇 待 船 shù cóng shā cǎo gún ōu sàn, wàn qǐng jiāng tián yí lù fēi 沙草群鸥散 万 顷 江 田 wǔ hú yān shuǐ dú wàng jī . shuí jiě chéng zhōu xún fàn lì ? 谁 乘 舟 寻 范 五湖烟 水 独忘机

NEAR THE LIZHOU FERRY

Wen Tingyun

The sun has set in the water's clear void,

And little blue islands are one with the sky.

On the bank a horse neighs. A boat goes by.

People gather at a willow-clump and wait for the ferry.

Down by the sand-bushes sea-gulls are circling,

Over the wide river-lands flies an egret.

Can you guess why I sail, like an ancient wise lover,

Through the misty Five Lakes, forgetting words?

sū wǔ miào

苏 武 庙

wēn tíng jūn 温 庭 筠

sū wǔ hún xiāo hàn shǐ qián , 苏 武 魂 销 汉 使 前 yún biān yàn duàn hú tiān yuè, 胡天 云 边 雁断 月 huí rì lóu tái fēi jiǎ zhàng, 日楼台非甲 帐 mào líng bú jiàn fēng hóu yìn, 茂陵 不 见 封 侯 印

gǔ cí gāo shù liǎng máng rán 👵 古祠高树 两 茫 long shàng yáng guī sāi cǎo yān . 塞 归 草烟 陇 qù shí guàn jiàn shì dīng nián . 是丁 去 时 冠 剑 kōng xiàng qiū bō kū shì chuān . 空 向 秋

THE TEMPLE OF SU WU

Wen Tingyun

Though our envoy, Su Wu, is gone, body and soul,

This temple survives, these trees endure.

Wildgeese through the clouds are still calling to the moon there

And hill-sheep unshepherded graze along the border.

Returning, he found his country changed

Since with youthful cap and sword he had left it.

His bitter adventures had won him no title.

Autumn-waves endlessly sob in the river.

gōng cí

宫 词

xuē féng 薛 逢

shí èr lóu zhōng jìn xiǎo zhuāng,十二楼中尽晓妆
suǒ xián jīn shòu lián huán lěng锁衔金兽连环冷
yún jì bà shū hái duì jìng,显云髻罢梳还对镜,罗yáo kuī zhèng diàn lián kāi chù,遥窥正殿帘开处,

wàng xiān lóu shàng wàng jūn wáng . 仙楼 上 望 君 shuĭ dī tóng lóng zhòu lòu cháng . 水 滴铜 龙 昼 luó yī yù huàn gèng tiān xiāng 。 衣 欲 换 更添香 páo kù gōng rén sǎo yù chuáng 袍 裤宫 扫御床

A PALACE POEM

Xue Feng

In twelve chambers the ladies, decked for the day,

Peer afar for their lord from their Fairy-View Lodge;

The golden toad guards the lock on the door-chain,

And the bronze-dragon water-clock drips through the morning

Till one of them, tilting a mirror, combs her cloud of hair

And chooses new scent and a change of silk raiment;

For she sees, between screen-panels, deep in the palace,

Eunuchs in court-dress preparing a bed.

pín nử

贫女

qín tāo yù 秦 韬 玉

péng mén wèi shí qǐ luó xiāng , 蓬 门 未 识 绮罗香 , shuí ài fēng liú gāo gé diào , 谁 爱风 流 高 格调 , gǎn jiāng shí zhǐ kuā zhēn qiǎo , 敢 将 十 指 夸 针 巧 , kǔ hèn nián nián yā jīn xiàn , 苦 恨 年 压 金 线 ,

nĭ tuō liáng méi yì zì shāng . 拟托良 媒 益自伤 gòng lián shí shì jiǎn shū zhuāng 。 时世俭 共 怜 梳 bù bă shuāng méi dòu huà cháng 。 不 把 双 眉 斗 画 wéi tā rén zuò jià yī shang 为 他人 作 嫁

A POOR GIRL

Qin Taoyu

Living under a thatch roof, never wearing fragrant silk,

She longs to arrange a marriage, but how could she dare?

Who would know her simple face the loveliest of them all

When we choose for worldliness, not for worth?

Her fingers embroider beyond compare,

But she cannot vie with painted brows;

And year after year she has sewn gold thread

juǎn qī 、 qī yán yuè fǔ 卷 七、七言 乐府 vii 、 Seven-Folk-song-styled-verse

On bridal robes for other girls.

gǔ yì chéng bǔ què qiáo zhī zhī 古意呈 补阙 乔 知 之

shěn quán qī 沈 佺 期

lú jiā shǎo fù yù jīn xiāng , 卢家 少 妇郁金 香 , jiǔ yuè hán zhēn cuī mù yè , hǎi yàn shuāng qī dài mào liáng 。 海 燕 双 栖 玳 瑁 梁 。 shí nián zhēng shù yì liáo yáng 。

```
九 月 寒 砧 催 木 叶 ,
                       十 年
                             征
                                   戍 忆 辽
bái láng hé běi yīn shū duàn,
                       dān fèng chéng nán qiū yè cháng 。
      河北 音 书 断 ,
                         丹 凤
                               城
                                    南秋夜长
shuí wéi hán chóu dú bú jiàn,
                         gèng jiāo míng yuè zhào liú huáng .
                             教
                                 明
   为 含 愁
             独不见
                         更
                                    月照
                                           流
```

BEYOND SEEING

Shen Quanqi

A girl of the Lu clan who lives in Golden-Wood Hall,

Where swallows perch in pairs on beams of tortoiseshell,

Hears the washing-mallets' cold beat shake the leaves down.

The Liaoyang expedition will be gone ten years,

And messages are lost in the White Wolf River.

Here in the City of the Red Phoenix autumn nights are long,

Where one who is heart-sick to see beyond seeing,

Sees only moonlight on the yellow-silk wave of her loom.

juăn bā 、 wǔ yán jué jù

卷 八、五言绝句

viii 、 Five-character-quatrain

lù chái

鹿柴

wáng wéi 王 维

```
kōng shān bú jiàn rén , dàn wén rén yǔ xiǎng 。
空 山 不见 人 , 但 闻 人 语 响 。
fǎn jǐng rù shēn lín , fù zhào qīng tái shàng 。
返 景 入深 林 , 复照 青 苔 上 。
```

DEER-PARK HERMITAGE

Wang Wei

There seems to be no one on the empty mountain.

And yet I think I hear a voice,

Where sunlight, entering a grove,

Shines back to me from the green moss.

zhú lǐ guǎn 竹 里馆

wáng wéi 王 维

dú zuò yōu huáng lǐ , tán qín fù cháng xiào 。
独坐幽篁里,弹琴复长啸。
shēn lín rén bù zhī , míng yuè lái xiāng zhào 。
深林人不知,明月来相照。

嘴東 是教云丁已件爱珠常 卫宅作

IN A RETREAT AMONG BAMBOOS

Wang Wei

Leaning alone in the close bamboos,

I am playing my lute and humming a song

Too softly for anyone to hear --

Except my comrade, the bright moon.

sòng bié

送别

wáng wéi 王 维

shān zhōng xiāng sòng bà , rì mù yǎn chái fēi 山 中 相 送 罢, 日暮掩 柴 扉 chūn cǎo míng nián lǜ , wáng sūn guī bu guī 。 春 草 明 年 绿, 王 孙 归 不归 。

A PARTING

Wang Wei

Friend, I have watched you down the mountain

Till now in the dark I close my thatch door.

嘴東 是 教立 丁 日 中 爱 珠 常 卫 完 作 副

Grasses return again green in the spring,

But 0 my Prince of Friends, do you?

xiāng sī

相 思

wáng wéi 王 维

hóng dòu shēng nán guó ,chūn lái fā jǐ zhī 。红 豆 生 南 国 ,春 来 发 几 枝 。yuàn jūn duō cǎi xié ,cǐ wù zuì xiāng sī 。愿 君 多 采 撷 ,此 物 最 相 思 。

ONE-HEARTED

Wang Wei

When those red berries come in springtime,

Flushing on your southland branches,

Take home an armful, for my sake,

As a symbol of our love.

zá shī

杂诗

wáng wéi 王 维



```
jūn zì gù xiāng lái ,yīng zhī gù xiāng shì 。君 自 故 乡 来 ,应 知 故 乡 事 。lái rì qǐ chuāng qián ,hán méi zhù huā wèi 。来 日 绮 窗 前 ,寒 梅 著 花 未 。
```

LINES

Wang Wei

You who have come from my old country,

Tell me what has happened there! --

Was the plum, when you passed my silken window,

Opening its first cold blossom?

sòng cuī jiǔ 送 崔 九

péi dí 裴 迪

guī shān shēn qiǎn qù , xū jìn qiū hè měi 。 归 山 深 浅 去, 须尽 丘 壑美 。 mò xué wǔ líng rén , zàn yóu táo yuán lǐ 。 莫学 武陵 人 , 暂 游 桃 源 里。

A FAREWELL TO CUI

Pei Di



Though you think to return to this maze of mountains,

Oh, let them brim your heart with wonder!.

Remember the fisherman from Wuling

Who had only a day in the Peach-Blossom Country.

zhōng nán wàng yú xuě

终 南望 余雪

zǔ yǒng 祖 咏

zhōng nán yīn lǐng xiù , jī xuě fú yún duān 。 终 南 阴 岭 秀 , 积 雪 浮 云 端 。 lín biǎo míng jì sè , chéng zhōng zēng mù hán 。 林 表 明 霁色 , 城 中 增 暮寒 。

ON SEEING THE SNOW-PEAK OF ZHONGNAN

Zu Young

See how Zhongnan Mountain soars

With its white top over floating clouds -

And a warm sky opening at the snow-line

While the town in the valley grows colder and colder.

嘴東 是教公丁日件爱珠常 卫宅作

sù jiàn dé jiāng 宿建 德江

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

```
yí zhōu bó yān zhǔ , rì mù kè chóu xīn 。
移 舟 泊 烟 渚 , 日暮客愁 新 。
yě kuàng tiān dī shù , jiāng qīng yuè jìn rén 。
野 旷 天 低 树 , 江 清 月 近 人 。
```

A NIGHT-MOORING ON THE JIANDE RIVER

Meng Haoran

While my little boat moves on its mooring of mist,

And daylight wanes, old memories begin.

How wide the world was, how close the trees to heaven,

And how clear in the water the nearness of the moon!

chūn xiǎo

春 晓

mèng hào rán 孟 浩 然

chūn mián bù jué xiǎo , chù chù wén tí niǎo 。 春 眠 不觉 晓 , 处 如 闻 啼鸟 。 yè lái fēng yǔ shēng , huā luò zhī duō shǎo 。 夜来风雨声 , 花落知多少。 嘴東原教正丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作

A SPRING MORNING

Meng Haoran

I awake light-hearted this morning of spring,

Everywhere round me the singing of birds --

But now I remember the night, the storm,

And I wonder how many blossoms were broken.

yè sī 夜 思 lĭ bái 李白 chuáng qián míng yuè guāng, yí shì dì shàng shuāng 前 明 疑是 地上 霜 月 光 dī tóu sī gù xiāng jǔ tóu wàng míng yuè, 举 头 望 明 月 低头思故乡 IN THE QUIET NIGHT Li Bai

So bright a gleam on the foot of my bed -

Could there have been a frost already?

爾東国志教正丁日件爱珠易 卫宅作到

Lifting myself to look, I found that it was moonlight.

Sinking back again, I thought suddenly of home.

yuàn qíng

怨情

lǐ bái 李 白

```
měi rén juǎn zhū lián , shēn zuò cù é méi 。

美 人 卷 珠 帘 , 深 坐 蹙蛾眉 。

dàn jiàn lèi hén shī , bù zhī xīn hèn shuí 。

但 见 泪 痕 湿 , 不知 心 恨 谁 。
```

A BITTER LOVE

Li Bai

How beautiful she looks, opening the pearly casement,

And how quiet she leans, and how troubled her brow is!

You may see the tears now, bright on her cheek,

But not the man she so bitterly loves.

bá zhèn tú

八 阵 图

dù fǔ 杜 甫



gōng gài sān fēn guó , míng chéng bá zhèn tú 。 功 盖 三 分 国 , 名 成 八 阵 图 。 jiāng liú shí bù zhuǎn , yí hèn shī tūn wú 。 江 流 石 不 转 , 遗 恨 失 吞 吴 。

THE EIGHT-SIDED FORTRESS

Du Fu

The Three Kingdoms, divided, have been bound by his greatness.

The Eight-Sided Fortress is founded on his fame;

Beside the changing river, it stands stony as his grief

That he never conquered the Kingdom of Wu.

dēng guàn què lóu

登 鹳 雀 楼

wáng zhī huàn 王 之 涣

bái rì yī shān jìn , huáng hé rù hǎi liú 。 白 日 依 山 尽 , 黄 河 入 海 流 。 yù qióng qiān lǐ mù , gèng shàng yì céng lóu 欲 穷 千 里 目 , 更 上 一 层 楼

AT HERON LODGE

Wang Zhihuan



Mountains cover the white sun,

And oceans drain the golden river;

But you widen your view three hundred miles

By going up one flight of stairs.

sòng líng chè

送 灵 澈

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

cāng cāng zhú lín sì , yǎo yǎo zhōng shēng wǎn 。 苍 苍 竹 林 寺 , 杳 杳 钟 声 晚 。 hé lì dài xié yáng , qīng shān dú guī yuǎn 。 荷 笠 带 斜 阳 , 青 山 独 归 远 。

ON PARTING WITH THE BUDDHIST PILGRIM LING CHE

Liu Changqing

From the temple, deep in its tender bamboos,

Comes the low sound of an evening bell,

While the hat of a pilgrim carries the sunset

Farther and farther down the green mountain.

嘴東思教立丁日件奏珠常卫宅作

tán qín

弹琴

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

ON HEARING A LUTE-PLAYER

Liu Changqing

Your seven strings are like the voice

Of a cold wind in the pines,

Singing old beloved songs

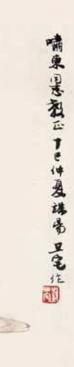
Which no one cares for any more.

sòng shàng rén

送上人

liú zhǎng qīng 刘 长 卿

gū yún jiāng yě hè , qǐ xiàng rén jiān zhù 。 孤 云 将 野 鹤 , 岂 向 人 间 住 。 mò mǎi wò zhōu shān , shí rén yǐ zhī chù 。 莫 买 沃 洲 山 , 时 人 已 知 处 。





FAREWELL TO A BUDDHIST MONK

Liu Changqing

Can drifting clouds and white storks

Be tenants in this world of ours? --

Or you still live on Wuzhou Mountain,

Now that people are coming here?

qiū yè jì qiū yuán wài 秋 夜寄邱 员 外

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物

huái jūn shǔ qiū yè , sàn bù yǒng liáng tiān 。 怀 君 属 秋 夜 , 散 步 咏 凉 天 。 kōng shān sōng zǐ luò , yōu rén yīng wèi mián 。 空 山 松 子落 , 幽 人 应 未 眠 。

AN AUTUMN NIGHT MESSAGE TO QIU

Wei Yingwu

As I walk in the cool of the autumn night,

Thinking of you, singing my poem,



I hear a mountain pine-cone fall.

You also seem to be awake.

tīng zhēng

听 筝

lǐ duān 李端

míng zhēng jīn sù zhù , sù shǒu yù fáng qián 。 鸣 筝 金 粟柱 , 素手 玉房 前 。 yù dé zhōu láng gù , shí shí wù fú xián 。 欲得周 郎 顾 , 时 时 误拂弦 。

ON HEARING HER PLAY THE HARP

Li Duan

Her hands of white jade by a window of snow

Are glimmering on a golden-fretted harp

And to draw the quick eye of Chou Yu,

She touches a wrong note now and then.

xīn jià niáng 新 嫁 娘

wáng jiàn 王 建



```
sān rì rù chú xià , xí shǒu zuò gēng tāng 。
三 日入厨下 , 洗手 作羹 汤 。
wèi ān gū shí xìng , xiān qiǎn xiǎo gū cháng 。
未 谙 姑食性 , 先 遣 小 姑尝 。
```

A BRIDE

Wang Jian

On the third day, taking my place to cook,

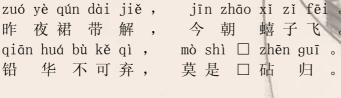
Washing my hands to make the bridal soup,

I decide that not my mother-in-law

But my husband's young sister shall have the fiat taste.

yù tái tǐ 玉台体

quán dé yú 权 德 舆



THE JADE DRESSING-TABLE

Quan Deyu



Last night my girdle came undone,

And this morning a luck-beetle flew over my bed.

So here are my paints and here are my powders --

And a welcome for my yoke again.

jiāng xuě

江 雪

liǔ zōng yuán 柳 宗 元

qiān shān niǎo fēi jué , wàn jìng rén zōng miè 。 千 山 鸟 飞 绝 , 万 径 人 踪 灭 。 gū zhōu suō lì wēng , dú diào hán jiāng xuě 。 孤 舟 蓑 笠 翁 , 独 钓 寒 江 雪 。

RIVER-SNOW

Liu Zongyuan

A hundred mountains and no bird,

A thousand paths without a footprint;

A little boat, a bamboo cloak,

An old man fishing in the cold river-snow.

嘴東是教立丁巴什麼珠易 上完在

xíng gōng

行 宫

yuán zhěn 元 稹

liáo luò gǔ xíng gōng , gōng huā jì mò hóng 。 寥 落 古行 宫 , 宫 花 寂寞红 。 bái tóu gōng nǔ zài , xián zuò shuō xuán zōng 。 白 头 宫 女在 , 闲 坐 说 玄 宗 。

THE SUMMER PALACE

Yuan Zhen

In the faded old imperial palace,

Peonies are red, but no one comes to see them.

The ladies-in-waiting have grown white-haired

Debating the pomps of Emperor Xuanzong.

wèn liú shí jiǔ 问 刘 十 九

bái jū yì 白 居易

lù yǐ xīn pēi jiǔ , hóng ní xiǎo huǒ lú 。 绿 螘 新 醅 酒 , 红 泥 小 火 炉 。 wǎn lái tiān yù xuě , néng yǐn yì bēi wú 。 晚 来 天 欲 雪 , 能 饮 一杯 无 嘴東 是教立丁已件爱珠常 上完在面

shēn gōng èr shí nián .

shuāng lèi luò jūn qián 。

落

A SUGGESTION TO MY FRIEND LIU

Bai Juyi

There's a gleam of green in an old bottle,

There's a stir of red in the quiet stove,

There's a feeling of snow in the dusk outside --

What about a cup of wine inside?

hé măn zĭ

何满 子

zhāng hù 张 祜

gù guó sān qiān lǐ,

故国 三 千 里,

yì shēng hé mǎn zǐ,

一声 何满 子,

SHE SINGS AN OLD SONG

Zhang Hu

A lady of the palace these twenty years,

She has lived here a thousand miles from her home-

深

双

宫

泪

嘴東国法教正丁已件 奏端常卫宝作副

Yet ask her for this song and, with the first few words of it, See how she tries to hold back her tears.

dēng lè yóu yuán 登 乐游原

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

xiàng wăn yì bú shì ,qū chē dēng gǔ yuán 。向 晚 意不适 ,驱车 登 古原 。xī yáng wú xiàn hǎo ,zhǐ shì jìn huáng hūn 。夕阳 无限 好 ,只是 近 黄 昏 。

THE LEYOU TOMBS

Li Shangyin

With twilight shadows in my heart

I have driven up among the Leyou Tombs

To see the sun, for all his glory,

Buried by the coming night.

xún yǐn zhě bú yù 寻 隐 者 不遇

jiǎ dǎo 贾 岛



sōng xià wèn tóng zǐ, yán shī cǎi yào qù。 松 下 问 童 子, 言 师 采 药 去。 zhǐ zài cǐ shān zhōng, yún shēn bù zhī chù。 只 在 此 山 中 , 云 深 不知 处 。

A NOTE LEFT FOR AN ABSENT ECLUSE

Jia Dao

When I questioned your pupil, under a pine-tree,

"My teacher," he answered, " went for herbs,

But toward which corner of the mountain,

How can I tell, through all these clouds ?"

dù hàn jiāng

渡 汉 江

lǐ pín 李 频

lǐng wài yīn shū jué , jīng dōng fù lì chūn 。 岭 外 音 书 绝 , 经 冬 复立春 。 jìn xiāng qíng gèng qiè , bù gǎn wèn lái rén 。 近 乡 情 更 怯 , 不敢 问 来 人 。

CROSSING THE HAN RIVER

Li Pin



Away from home, I was longing for news
Winter after winter, spring after spring.
Now, nearing my village, meeting people,
I dare not ask a single question.

chūn yuàn

春 怨

jīn chāng xù 南東 是 教正丁日件 鬼珠常 卫宅作利 昌 绪 dă qǐ huáng yīng ér , mò jiāo zhī shàng tí . 上 打起 黄 莺 儿, 莫 教 枝 bù dé dào liáo xī tí shí jīng qiè mèng, 不 得 到 啼 时 惊 辽西。 A SPRING SIGH Jin Changzu Drive the orioles away, All their music from the trees. When she dreamed that she went to Liaoxi Camp To join him there, they wakened her

337

gē shū gē 哥舒歌

xī bǐ rén 西 鄙 人

běi dǒu qī xīng gāo , gē shū yè dài dāo 。 北 斗 七星 高 , 哥 舒 夜 带 刀 。 zhì jīn kuī mù mǎ , bù gǎn guò lín táo 。 至 今 窥 牧 马 , 不 敢 过 临 洮 。

GENERAL GE SHU

Xibiren

This constellation, with its seven high stars,

Is Ge Shu lifting his sword in the night:

And no more barbarians, nor their horses, nor cattle,

Dare ford the river boundary.

juăn jiŭ 、 wǔ yán yuè fǔ

卷 九 、五言 乐 府

ix , Five-Folk-song-styled-verse

嘴東回去教正丁日件奏端常卫宝作問

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http://www.MandarinChineseSchool.com/
cháng gān xíng èr shǒu (zhī yī)
长 干 行 二 首 (之 一)
cuī hào
崔 颢

jūn jiā hé chù zhù , qiè zhù zài héng táng 。
君 家 何处 住 , 妾 住 在 横 塘 。
tíng chuán zàn jiè wèn , huò kŏng shì tóng xiāng 。
停 船 暂 借 问 , 或 恐 是 同 乡 。

A SONG OF CHANGGAN I
Cui Hao

"Tell me, where do you live? —
Near here, by the fishing-pool?
```

Let's hold our boats together, let's see

If we belong in the same town. $\hspace{-0.1cm}"$

cháng gān xíng èr shǒu (zhī èr

长 干 行 二首 (之

cuī hào 崔 颢

jiā lín jiǔ jiāng shuǐ , lái qù jiǔ jiāng cè 。 家 临 九 江 水 , 来 去 九 江 侧。 tóng shì cháng gān rén , shēng xiǎo bù xiāng shí 。 同 是 长 干 人 , 生 小 不相 识 。

嘴東是教正丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作副

A SONG OF CHANGGAN II

Cui Hao

"Yes, I live here, by the river;

I have sailed on it many and many a time.

Both of us born in Changgan, you and I!

Why haven't we always known each other?"

yù jiē yuàn

玉 阶 怨

lǐ bái 李 白

yù jiē shēng bái lù , yè jiǔ qīn luó wà 。 玉阶 生 白 露 , 夜 久 侵 罗 袜 。 què xià shuǐ jīng lián , líng lóng wàng qiū yuè 。 却 下 水 晶 帘 , 玲 珑 望 秋 月 。

A SIGH FROM A STAIRCASE OF JADE

Li Bai

Her jade-white staircase is cold with dew;

Her silk soles are wet, she lingered there so long.

嘴東是教正丁日件 奏珠常卫宝在副

Behind her closed casement, why is she still waiting,

Watchiing through its crystal pane the glow of the autumn moon?

sāi xià qǔ sì shǒu (zhī yī) 塞 下 曲四首 (之 一)

lú lún 卢 纶

jiù líng jīn pú gū ,yàn wěi xiù móu hú 。鹫 翎 金 仆姑 ,燕 尾 绣 蝥 弧 。dú lì yáng xīn lìng ,qiān yíng gòng yì hū 。独 立 扬 新 令 ,千 营 共 一 呼 。

BORDER-SONGS I

Lu Lun

His golden arrow is tipped with hawk's feathers,

His embroidered silk flag has a tail like a swallow.

One man, arising, gives a new order

To the answering shout of a thousand tents.

sāi xià qǔ sì shǒu (zhī èr)

塞下曲四首(之二)

lú lún 卢 纶

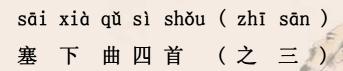


```
lín àn cǎo jīng fēng , jiāng jūn yè yǐn gōng 。
林 暗 草 惊 风 , 将 军 夜 引 弓 。
píng míng xún bái yǔ , méi zài shí léng zhōng 。
平 明 寻 白 羽 , 没 在 石 棱 中 。
BORDER-SONGS II
```

The woods are black and a wind assails the grasses,

Yet the general tries night archery --

And next morning he finds his white-plumed arrow Pointed deep in the hard rock.



lú lún 卢 纶

yuè hēi yàn fēi gāo , chán yú yè dùn táo 。 月 黑 雁 飞 高 , 单 于 夜 遁 逃 。 yù jiāng qīng qí zhú , dà xuě mǎn gōng dāo 欲 将 轻 骑 逐 , 大雪 满 弓 刀

BORDER-SONGS III

Lu Lun



High in the faint moonlight, wildgeese are soaring.

Tartar chieftains are fleeing through the dark —

And we chase them, with horses lightly burdened

And a burden of snow on our bows and our swords.

sāi xià qǔ sì shǒu (zhī sì) 塞 下 曲四首 (之 四)

lú lún 卢 纶

yě mù bì qióng yán , qiāng róng hè láo xuán 。 野 幕 蔽 琼 筵 , 羌 戎 贺 劳 旋 。 zuì hé jīn jiǎ wǔ , léi gǔ dòng shān chuān 。 醉 和 金 甲 舞 , 雷 鼓 动 山 川 。

BORDER-SONGS IV

Lu Lun

Let feasting begin in the wild camp!

Let bugles cry our victory!

Let us drink, let us dance in our golden armour!

Let us thunder on rivers and hills with our drums!

jiāng nán qǔ 江 南曲

lǐ yì 李 益

jià dé qú táng jiǎ ,zhāo zhāo wù qiè qī 。嫁 得 瞿 塘 贾 ,朝 朝 误 妾 期 。zǎo zhī cháo yǒu xìn ,jià yǔ nòng cháo ér 。早 知 潮 有 信 ,嫁 与 弄 潮 儿 。

A SONG OF THE SOUTHERN RIVER

Li Yi

Since I married the merchant of Qutang

He has failed each day to keep his word.

Had I thought how regular the tide is,

I might rather have chosen a river-boy.

juăn shí 、 qī yán jué jù

卷十、七言绝句

X . Seven-character-quatrain



huí xiāng ŏu shū

回 乡 偶书

hè zhī zhāng 贺 知 章

shǎo xiǎo lí jiā lǎo dà huí , xiāng yīn wú gǎi bìn máo shuāi 。
少 小 离家 老 大回 , 乡 音 无改 鬓 毛 衰 。
ér tóng xiāng jiàn bù xiāng shí , xiào wèn kè cóng hé chù lái 。
儿 童 相 见 不相 识 , 笑 问 客从 何处 来 。

COMING HOME

He Zhizhang

I left home young. I return old;

Speaking as then, but with hair grown thin;

And my children, meeting me, do not know me.

They smile and say: "Stranger, where do you come from?'

táo huā xī

桃 花 溪

zhāng xù 张 旭

yǐn yǐn fēi qiáo gé yě yān , 隐 隐 飞 桥 隔野烟 , táo huā jìn rì suí liú shuǐ , 桃 花 尽 日 随 流 水 ,

shí jī xī pàn wèn yú chuán; 石 矶 西 畔 问 渔 船 ; dòng zài qīng xī hé chù biān ? 洞 在 清 溪 何 处 边 ? 嘴東思教立丁日件奏端常卫宅作

PEACH-BLOSSOM RIVER

Zhang Xu

A bridge flies away through a wild mist,

Yet here are the rocks and the fisherman's boat.

Oh, if only this river of floating peach-petals

Might lead me at last to the mythical cave!

jiǔ yuè jiǔ rì yì shān dōng xiōng di 九 月 九 日忆山 东 兄 弟

wáng wéi 王 维

měi féng jiā jié bèi sī qīn . dú zài yì xiāng wéi yì kè, 独在异乡 为 异客, 每 佳 倍 思亲。 yáo zhī xiōng di dēng gāo chù, biàn chā zhū yú shǎo yì rén 遥 知 兄 弟 登 高 遍 插茱 萸 少

ON THE MOUNTAIN HOLIDAY THINKING OF MY BROTHERS IN SHANDONG

Wang Wei

All alone in a foreign land,

I am twice as homesick on this day

When brothers carry dogwood up the mountain,

Each of them a branch-and my branch missing.

fú róng lóu sòng xīn jiàn 芙蓉 楼 送 辛 渐

wáng chāng líng 王 昌 龄

hán yǔ lián jiāng yè rù wú , píng míng sòng kè chǔ shān gū 。 寒 雨连 江 夜入吴, 平 明 送 客楚 山 孤。 luò yáng qīn yǒu rú xiāng wèn , yí piàn bīng xīn zài yù hú 。 洛 阳 亲 友 如相 问 , 一片 冰 心 在 玉壶。

AT HIBISCUS INN PARTING WITH XIN JIAN

Wang Changling

With this cold night-rain hiding the river, you have come into Wu.

In the level dawn, all alone, you will be starting for the mountains of Chu.

Answer, if they ask of me at Loyang:

"One-hearted as ice in a crystal vase.

guī yuàn

闺 怨

wáng chāng líng 王 昌 龄



guī zhōng shǎo fù bù zhī chóu , chūn rì níng zhuōng shàng cuì lóu 。 闺中少妇不知愁,春日凝妆上翠楼。 hū jiàn mò tóu yáng liǔ sè,huǐ jiāo fū xù mì fēng hóu。 忽见陌头杨柳色,悔教夫婿觅封侯。

IN HER QUIET WINDOW

Wang Changling

Too young to have learned what sorrow means,

Attired for spring, she climbs to her high chamber.

The new green of the street-willows is wounding her heart --

Just for a title she sent him to war.

chūn gōng qǔ 春 宫 曲

wáng chāng líng 王 昌 龄

zuó yè fēng kāi lù jǐng táo , 昨夜风开露井桃, píng yáng gē wǔ xīn chéng chŏng , 平阳歌舞新承宠,

wèi yāng qián diàn yuè lún gāo 。 未央前殿月轮高。 ,lián wài chūn hán cì jǐn páo。 ,帘外春寒赐锦袍。

A SONG OF THE SPRING PALACE

Wang Changling

Last night, while a gust blew peach-petals open

And the moon shone high on the Palace Beyond Time,

The Emperor gave Pingyang, for her dancing,

Brocades against the cold spring-wind.

liáng zhōu cí

凉 州 词

wáng hàn 王 翰

pú tao měi jiǔ yè guāng bēi , yù yǐn pí pá mǎ shàng cuī 。 葡萄美酒夜光 杯, 欲饮琵琶马上 催。 zuì wò shā chǎng jūn mò xiào , gǔ lái zhēng zhàn jǐ rén huí 。 醉卧沙场 君莫笑 , 古来征 战 几人回 。

A SONG OF LIANGZHOU

Wang Han

They sing, they drain their cups of jade,

They strum on horseback their guitars.

Why laugh when they fall asleep drunk on the sand? -

How many soldiers ever come home?

嘴東 是 教正丁日件 爱珠常 卫宅在副

sòng mèng hào rán zhī guǎng líng

送 孟 浩 然 之 广 陵

lǐ bái 李 白

gù rén xī cí huáng hè lóu , yān huā sān yuè xià yáng zhōu 。 故 人 西 辞 黄 鹤 楼 , 烟 花 三 月 下 扬 州 。 gū fān yuǎn yǐng bì kōng jìn , wéi jiàn cháng jiāng tiān jì liú 。 孤 帆 远 影 碧 空 尽 , 惟 见 长 江 天 际 流 。

A FAREWELL TO MENG HAORAN ON HIS WAY TO YANGZHOU

Li Bai

You have left me behind, old friend, at the Yellow Crane Terrace,

On your way to visit Yangzhou in the misty month of flowers;

Your sail, a single shadow, becomes one with the blue sky,

Till now I see only the river, on its way to heaven.

xià jiāng líng

下 江 陵

lǐ bái 李 白

cháo cí bái dì cǎi yún jiān , qiān lǐ jiāng líng yí rì hái 。 朝 辞 白 帝 彩 云 间 , 千 里 江 陵 一 日 还 。 liǎng àn yuán shēng tí bú zhù , qīng zhōu yǐ guò wàn zhòng shān 。 两 岸 猿 声 啼 不 住 , 轻 舟 已 过 万 重 山 。 THROUGH THE YANGZI GORGES

Li Bai

From the walls of Baidi high in the coloured dawn

To Jiangling by night-fall is three hundred miles,

Yet monkeys are still calling on both banks behind me

To my boat these ten thousand mountains away.

féng rù jīng shǐ

逢 入京 使

cén cān 岑 参

gù yuán dōng wàng lù màn màn ,故 园 东 望 路 漫 漫 ,mǎ shàng xiāng féng wú zhǐ bǐ ,马 上 相 逢 无纸笔,

shuāng xiù lóng zhōng lèi bù qián 。 双 袖 龙 钟 泪 不乾。 píng jūn chuán yǔ bào píng ān 。 凭 君 传 语 报 平 安。

ON MEETING A MESSENGER TO THE CAPITAL

Cen Can

It's a long way home, a long way east.

I am old and my sleeve is wet with tears.

We meet on horseback. I have no means of writing.

Tell them three words: "He is safe."

jiāng nán féng lǐ guī nián 江 南 逢 李 龟 年

dù fǔ 杜 甫

qí wáng zhái lǐ xún cháng jiàn , cuī jiǔ táng qián jǐ dù wén 。 岐 王 宅 里 寻 常 见 , 崔 九 堂 前 几 度 闻 。 zhèng shì jiāng nán hǎo fēng jǐng , luò huā shí jié yòu féng jūn 。 正 是 江 南 好 风 景 , 落 花 时 节 又 逢 君 。

ON MEETING LI GUINIAN DOWN THE RIVER

Du Fu

I met you often when you were visiting princes

And when you were playing in noblemen's halls.

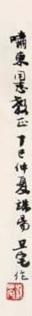
Spring passes. Far down the river now,

I find you alone under falling petals.

chú zhōu xī jiàn

滁 州 西涧

wéi yīng wù 韦 应 物



嘴東 是 教正 丁已件 奏珠易 卫宅作面

dú lián yōu cǎo jiàn biān shēng , shàng yǒu huáng lí shēn shù míng 。独怜 幽草涧 边生 , 上 有黄 鹂深 树鸣。chūn cháo dài yǔ wǎn lái jí , yě dù wú rén zhōu zì héng。春 潮 带 雨晚 来 急, 野渡无人 舟 自横 。

AT CHUZHOU ON THE WESTERN STREAM

Wei Yingwu

Where tender grasses rim the stream

And deep boughs trill with mango-birds,

On the spring flood of last night's rain

The ferry-boat moves as though someone were poling.

fēng qiáo yè bó 枫 桥 夜泊

zhāng jì 张 继

yuè luò wū tí shuāng mǎn tiān , 月 落 乌啼霜 满 天 , gū sū chéng wài hán shān sì , 姑 苏 城 外 寒 山 寺, jiāng fēng yú huǒ duì chóu mián 。 江 枫 渔火 对 愁 眠 。 yè bàn zhōng shēng dào kè chuán 。 夜半 钟 声 到 客船 。

A NIGHT-MOORING NEAR MAPLE BRIDGE

Zhang Ji



嘴東思教立丁日中夏珠易 卫笔作

While I watch the moon go down, a crow caws through the frost;

Under the shadows of maple-trees a fisherman moves with his torch;

And I hear, from beyond Suzhou, from the temple on Cold Mountain,

Ringing for me, here in my boat, the midnight bell.

hán shí

寒食

hán hóng 韩 翃

chūn chéng wú chù bù fēi huā, hán shí dōng fēng yù liǔ xié。春 城 无处不飞花, 寒食东风御柳斜。rì mù hàn gōng chuán là zhú, qīng yān sàn rù wǔ hóu jiā。日暮汉宫传蜡烛, 轻烟散入五侯家。

AFTER THE DAY OF NO FIRE

Han Hong

Petals of spring fly all through the city

From the wind in the willows of the Imperial River.

And at dusk, from the palace, candles are given out

To light first the mansions of the Five Great Lords.

嘴東 是 教正丁巴件爱珠常 工艺作

yuè yè

月夜

liú fāng píng 刘 方 平

gèng shēn yuè sè bàn rén jia , běi dǒu lán gān nán dǒu xié 。 更深月色半人家,北斗阑干南斗斜。 jīn yè piān zhī chūn qì nuǎn, chóng shēng xīn tòu lǜ chuāng shā。 今夜偏知春气暖,虫声新透绿窗 沙。

A MOONLIGHT NIGHT

Liu Fangping

When the moon has coloured half the house,

With the North Star at its height and the South Star setting,

I can fed the first motions of the warm air of spring

In the singing of an insect at my green-silk window.

chūn yuàn

春 怨

liú fāng píng 刘 方 平

shā chuāng rì luò jiàn huáng hūn , jīn wū wú rén jiàn lèi hén 。 纱 窗 日落 渐 黄 昏 , 金 屋 无 人 见 泪 痕 。 jì mò kōng tíng chūn yù wǎn , lí huā mǎn dì bù kāi mén 。 寂 寞 空 庭 春 欲 晚 , 梨 花 满 地 不 开 门 。

嘴東是教立丁日中夏珠易卫宅在

SPRING HEART-BREAK

Liu Fangping

With twilight passing her silken window,

She weeps alone in her chamber of gold

For spring is departing from a desolate garden,

And a drift of pear-petals is closing a door.

zhēng rén yuàn

征 人怨

liǔ zhōng yōng 柳 中 庸

suì suì jīn hé fù yù guān , zhāo zhāo mǎ cè yǔ dāo huán 。
岁 岁 金 河 复 玉 关 , 朝 明 马 策 与 刀 环 。
sān chūn bái xuě guī qīng zhǒng , wàn lǐ huáng hé rào hēi shān 。
三 春 白 雪 归 青 冢 , 万 里 黄 河 绕 黑 山 。

A TROOPER'S BURDEN

Liu Zhongyong

For years, to guard the Jade Pass and the River of Gold,

With our hands on our horse-whips and our swordhilts,

We have watched the green graves change to snow

And the Yellow Stream ring the Black Mountain forever.

gōng cí

宫 词

gù kuàng 顾 况

yù lóu tiān bàn qǐ shēng gē , fēng sòng gōng pín xiào yǔ hé 。 玉 楼 天 半 起 笙 歌, 风 送 宫 嫔 笑 语 和 。 yuè diàn yǐng kāi wén yè lòu, shuĭ jīng lián juǎn jìn qiū hé 。 影 晶 卷近秋河。 开 闻 夜漏, 水 帘

A PALACE POEM

Gu Kuang

High above, from a jade chamber, songs float half-way to heaven,

The palace-girls' gay voices are mingled with the wind --

But now they are still, and you hear a water-clock drip in the Court of the Moon.

They have opened the curtain wide, they are facing the River of Stars.

yè shàng shòu xiáng chéng wén dí

夜上 受 降 城 闻笛

lĭ yì

李 益

huí lè fēng qián shā sì xuě, shòu xiáng chéng wài yuè rú shuāng。回 乐峰 前 沙 似雪, 受 降 城 外 月 如霜。bù zhī hé chù chuī lú guǎn, yí yè zhēng rén jìn wàng xiāng。不知 何处 吹 芦管, 一夜征 人 尽 望 乡。

ON HEARING A FLUTE AT NIGHT FROM THE WALL OF SHOUXIANG
Li Yi

The sand below the border-mountain lies like snow,

And the moon like frost beyond the city-wall,

And someone somewhere, playing a flute,

Has made the soldiers homesick all night long.

wū yī xiàng 乌衣巷

liú yǔ xī 刘 禹锡

zhū què qiáo biān yě cǎo huā , 朱雀桥边野草花, jiù shí wáng xiè táng qián yàn, 旧时王谢堂前燕, wū yī xiàng kǒu xī yáng xié。 乌衣巷 口夕阳 斜。 fēi rù xún cháng bǎi xìng jiā。 飞入寻常 百姓 家。

BLACKTAIL ROW



Liu Yuxi

Grass has run wild now by the Bridge of Red-Birds;

And swallows' wings, at sunset, in Blacktail Row

Where once they visited great homes,

Dip among doorways of the poor.

chūn cí

春词

liú yǔ xī 刘 禹锡

xīn zhuāng yí miàn xià zhū lóu , 新 妆 宜 面 下 朱 楼 , xíng dào zhōng tíng shù huā duǒ , 行 到 中 庭 数 花 朵 ,

shēn suǒ chūn guāng yí yuàn chóu。深 锁 春 光 一院 愁。
qīng tíng fēi shàng yù sāo tóu。
蜻 蜓 飞 上 玉搔 头。

A SPRING SONG

Liu Yuxi

In gala robes she comes down from her chamber

Into her courtyard, enclosure of spring.

When she tries from the centre to count the flowers,

On her hairpin of jade a dragon-fly poises.

gōng cí

宫 词

bái jū yì 白居易

lèi shī luó jīn mèng bù chéng , yè shēn qián diàn àn gē shēng 。 泪湿罗巾梦 不 成 hóng yán wèi lǎo ēn xiān duàn , 红 颜 未 老 恩 先 断 ,

按 歌 声 夜 深 前 殿 xié yĭ xūn lóng zuò dào míng 。 斜 倚 薫 笼 坐 到 明

A SONG OF THE PALACE

Bai Juyi

Her tears are spent, but no dreams come.

She can hear the others singing through the night.

She has lost his love. Alone with her beauty,

She leans till dawn on her incense-pillow.

zèng nèi rén

内 人 赠

zhāng hù 祜 张

mèi yăn wéi kàn sù lù kē 。 jìn mén gōng shù yuè hén guò, 禁门宫 树 月 痕 过 , 宿鹭窠 媚 眼 惟

南東国志教立丁日件爱珠易 卫宅作利

xié bá yù chāi dēng yǐng pàn , tī kāi hóng yàn jiù fēi é 。 斜 拔玉钗 灯 影 畔 , 剔开 红 焰 救 飞 蛾 。

OF ONE IN THE FORBIDDEN CITY

Zhang Hu

When the moonlight, reaching a tree by the gate,

Shows her a quiet bird on its nest,

She removes her jade hairpins and sits in the shadow

And puts out a flame where a moth was flying.

jí líng tái (zhī yī)

集灵台(之一)

zhāng hù 张 祜

rì guāng xié zhào jí líng tái , 日光 斜照集灵台, zuó yè shàng huáng xīn shòu lù, 昨夜上皇新授箓,

hóng shù huā yíng xiǎo lù kāi 。 红 树 花 迎 晓 露 开 。 tài zhēn hán xiào rù lián lái 。 太 真 含 笑 入 帘 来 。

ON THE TERRACE OF ASSEMBLED ANGELS I

Zhang Hu

The sun has gone slanting over a lordly roof

嘴東是教正丁日件夏珠常 工艺作副

And red-blossoming branches have leaned toward the dew Since the Emperor last night summoned a new favourite And Lady Yang's bright smile came through the curtains.

jí líng tái (zhī èr) 集灵 台 (之二) zhāng hù

guó guó fū rén chéng zhǔ ēn , píng míng qí mǎ rù gōng mén 。 虢 国 夫 人 承 主 恩 , 平 明 骑马入宫 门 。 què xián zhī fěn wū yán sè , dàn sǎo é méi cháo zhì zūn 。 却 嫌 脂 粉 污颜 色 , 淡 扫 蛾 眉 朝 至 尊 。

ON THE TERRACE OF ASSEMBLED ANGELS II

Zhang Hu

张

祜

The Emperor has sent for Lady Guoguo.

In the morning, riding toward the palace-gate,

Disdainful of the paint that might have marred her beauty,

To meet him she smooths her two moth-tiny eyebrows.

tí jīn líng dù

题 金 陵 渡

zhāng hù 张 祜

jīn líng jīn dù xiǎo shān lóu , yì xiǔ xíng rén zì kě chóu 。 金 陵 津 渡 小 山 楼 , 一宿 行 人 自 可 愁 。 cháo luò yè jiāng xié yuè lǐ , liǎng sān xīng huǒ shì guā zhōu 。 潮 落 夜 江 斜 月 里 , 两 三 星 火 是 瓜 州 。

AT NANJING FERRY

Zhang Hu

This one-story inn at Nanjing ferry

Is a miserable lodging-place for the night

But across the dead moon's ebbing tide,

Lights from Guazhou beckon on the river.

gōng zhōng cí

宫 中 词

zhū qìng yú 朱 庆 余

jì jì huā shí bì yuàn mén , měi rén xiāng bìng lì qióng xuān 。 寂寂花 时 闭院 门 , 美 人 相 并 立琼 轩 。 hán qíng yù shuō gōng zhōng shì , yīng wǔ qián tou bù gǎn yán 。 含情 欲说 宫 中 事 , 鹦 鹋前 头 不敢 言 。 嘴東原教正丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作

A SONG OF THE PALACE

Zhu Qingyu

Now that the palace-gate has softly closed on its flowers,

Ladies file out to their pavilion of jade,

Abrim to the lips with imperial gossip

But not daring to breathe it with a parrot among them.

jìn shì shàng zhāng shuǐ bù

近 试 上 张 水 部

zhū qìng yú 朱 庆 余

dài xiǎo táng qián bài jiù gū。 待晓堂前拜舅姑。 huà méi shēn qiǎn rù shí wú。 画眉深浅入时无。

ON THE EVE OF GOVERNMENT EXAMINATIONS TO SECRETARY ZHANG

Zhu Qingyu

Out go the great red wedding-chamber candles.

Tomorrow in state the bride faces your parents.

She has finished preparing; she asks of you meekly Whether her eyebrows are painted in fashion.

jiāng fù wú xìng dēng lè yóu yuán 将 赴吴兴 登 乐游 原

dù mù 杜 牧

qīng shí yǒu wèi shì wú néng , xián ài gū yún jìng ài sēng 。 清 时 有 味 是 无能 , 闲 爱孤云 静 爱僧 。 yù bǎ yì huī jiāng hǎi qù , lè yóu yuán shàng wàng zhāo líng 。 欲把一麾 江 海 去, 乐游 原 上 望 昭 陵 。

I CLIMB TO THE LEYOU TOMBS BEFORE LEAVING FOR WUXING

Du Mu

Even in this good reign, how can I serve?

The lone cloud rather, the Buddhist peace.

Once more, before crossing river and sea,

I face the great Emperor's mountain-tomb.

chì bì

赤壁

dù mù 杜 牧



zhé jǐ shěn shā tiě wèi xiāo , zì jiāng mó xǐ rèn qián cháo 。 折 戟 沈 沙 铁 未 销 , 自 将 磨 洗 认 前 朝 。 dōng fēng bù yǔ zhōu láng biàn , tóng què chūn shēn suǒ èr qiáo 。 东 风 不 与 周 郎 便 , 铜 雀 春 深 锁 二 乔 。

BY THE PURPLE CLIFF

Du Mu

On a part of a spear still unrusted in the sand

I have burnished the symbol of an ancient kingdom.

Except for a wind aiding General Zhou Yu,

Spring would have sealed both Qiao girls in CopperBird Palace.

bó qín huái 泊秦 淮

dù mù 杜 牧

yān lóng hán shuǐ yuè lóng shā,烟笼寒水月笼沙,shāng nǚ bù zhī wáng guó hèn,商 女不知亡 国恨,

yè bó qín huái jìn jiǔ jiā 。 夜泊秦淮近酒家。 gé jiāng yóu chàng hòu tíng huā。 隔江犹唱后庭花。

A MOORING ON THE QIN HUAI RIVER

Du Mu



Mist veils the cold stream, and moonlight the sand,
As I moor in the shadow of a river-tavern,
Where girls, with no thought of a perished kingdom,
Gaily echo A Song of Courtyard Flowers.

jì yáng zhōu hán chāo pàn guān 寄扬 州 韩绰 判官

dù mù 杜 牧

qīng shān yĭn yĭn shuĭ tiáo tiáo , qiū jìn jiāng nán cǎo wèi diāo 。 隐 隐 水 迢 迢 秋 尽 江 南 草 未 èr shí sì qiáo míng yuè yè, yù rén hé chù jiāo chuī xiāo 。 二十四桥 明 月夜, 箫 玉人 何处

A MESSAGE TO HAN CHO THE YANGZHOU MAGISTRATE

Du Mu

There are faint green mountains and far green waters,

And grasses in this river region not yet faded by autumn;

And clear in the moon on the Twenty-Four Bridges,

Girls white as jade are teaching flute-music.

qiǎn huái

遺 怀

dù mù 杜 牧

luò bó jiāng hú zǎi jiǔ xíng , chǔ yāo xiān xì zhǎng zhōng qīng 。 落 魄 江 湖 载 酒 行 , 楚 腰 纤 细 掌 中 轻 。 shí nián yí jiào yáng zhōu mèng , yíng dé qīng lóu báo xìng míng 。 十 年 一 觉 扬 州 梦 , 赢 得 青 楼 薄 幸 名 。

A CONFESSION

Du Mu

With my wine-bottle, watching by river and lake

For a lady so tiny as to dance on my palm,

I awake, after dreaming ten years in Yangzhou,

Known as fickle, even in the Street of Blue Houses.

qiū xī

秋 夕

dù mù 杜 牧

yín zhú qiū guāng lěng huà píng , qīng luó xiǎo shàn pū liú yíng 。 银 烛 秋 光 冷 画 屏 , 轻 罗 小 扇 扑 流 萤 。 tiān jiē yè sè liáng rú shuǐ , zuò kàn qiān niú zhī nǚ xīng 。 天 阶 夜色凉 如 水 , 坐 看 牵 牛 织 女星 。

IN THE AUTUMN NIGHT

Du Mu

Her candle-light is silvery on her chill bright screen.

Her little silk fan is for fireflies.

She lies watching her staircase cold in the moon,

And two stars parted by the River of Heaven.

zèng bié (zhī yī)

赠别(之一)

dù mù 杜 牧

pīng pīng niǎo niǎo shí sān yú, 娉 娉 袅 袅 十 三 余, chūn fēng shí lǐ yáng zhōu lù, 春 风 十 里扬 州 路, dòu kòu shāo tóu èr yuè chū。 豆蔻梢头二月初。 juǎn shàng zhū lián zǒng bù rú。 卷上珠帘总不如。

PARTING I

Du Mu

She is slim and supple and not yet fourteen,

The young spring-tip of a cardamon-spray.

嘴東 是教立丁已件奏珠常 卫宅作

On the Yangzhou Road for three miles in the breeze

Every pearl-screen is open. But there's no one like her.

zèng bié (zhī èr) 赠 别 (之二)

dù mù 杜 牧

duō qíng què sì zǒng wú qíng , wéi jiào zūn qián xiào bù chéng 。 多 情 却 似 总 无 情 , 唯 觉 樽 前 笑 不 成 。 là zhú yǒu xīn hái xī bié , tì rén chuí lèi dào tiān míng 。 蜡 烛 有 心 还 惜 别 , 替 人 垂 泪 到 天 明 。

PARTING II

Du Mu

How can a deep love seem deep love,

How can it smile, at a farewell feast?

Even the candle, feeling our sadness,

Weeps, as we do, all night long.

jīn gǔ yuán

金谷园

dù mù 杜 牧



嘴東風光教立丁日件夏珠常 卫宅作面

fán huá shì sàn zhú xiāng chén , liú shuǐ wú qíng cǎo zì chūn 。 繁 华 事 散 逐 香 尘 , 流 水 无 情 草 自 春 。 rì mù dōng fēng yuàn tí niǎo , luò huā yóu sì zhuì lóu rén 。 日暮东 风 怨 啼鸟 , 落 花 犹 似 坠 楼 人 。

THE GARDEN OF THE GOLDEN VALLEY

Du Mu

Stories of passion make sweet dust,

Calm water, grasses unconcerned.

At sunset, when birds cry in the wind,

Petals are falling like a girl s robe long ago.

yè yǔ jì běi 夜雨寄北

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

jūn wèn guī qī wèi yǒu qī , bā shān yè yǔ zhǎng qiū chí 。 君问归期未有期,巴山夜雨涨 秋池。 hé dāng gòng jiǎn xī chuāng zhú, què huà bā shān yè yǔ shí 。 何当共剪西窗烛,却话巴山夜雨时。

NOTE ON A RAINY NIGHT TO A FRIEND IN THE NORTH

Li Shangyin



You ask me when I am coming. I do not know.

I dream of your mountains and autumn pools brimming all night with the rain.

Oh, when shall we be trimming wicks again, together in your western window?

When shall I be hearing your voice again, all night in the rain?

jì líng hú láng zhōng 寄令 狐郎 中

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

sōng yún qín shù jiǔ lí jū , shuāng lǐ tiáo tiáo yì zhǐ bǐ 。 秦树久离居, 双 鲤 迢 一纸 xiū wèn liáng yuán jiù bīn kè, mào líng qiū yǔ bìng xiāng rú . 梁 元 旧 宾 客, 秋 雨 病 相 休 问 茂 陵

A MESSAGE TO SECRETARY LINGHU

Li Shangyin

I am far from the clouds of Sung Mountain, a long way from trees in Qin;

And I send to you a message carried by two carp:

-- Absent this autumn from the Prince's garden,

There's a poet at Maoling sick in the rain.

wéi yŏu

为 有

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

wéi yǒu yún píng wú xiàn jiāo , fèng chéng hán jìn pà chūn xiāo 。 为 有 云 屏 无 限 娇 , 凤 城 寒 尽 怕 春 宵 。 wú duān jià dé jīn guī xù , gū fù xiāng qīn shì zǎo cháo 。 无 端 嫁 得 金 龟 婿 , 辜 负 香 衾 事 早 朝 。

THERE IS ONLY ONE

Li Shangyin

There is only one Carved-Cloud, exquisite always-

Yet she dreads the spring, blowing cold in the palace,

When her husband, a Knight of the Golden Tortoise,

Will leave her sweet bed, to be early at court.

suí gōng

隋宫

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

chéng xìng nán yóu bú jiè yán , 乘 兴 南 游 不 戒 严 , chūn fēng jǔ guó cái gōng jǐn , 春 风 举国 裁 宫 锦 , jiǔ chóng shuí shěng jiàn shū hán 。 九 重 谁 省 谏 书 函 。 bàn zuò zhàng ní bàn zuò fān 。 半 作 障 泥 半 作 帆 。

THE SUI PALACE

Li Shangyin

When gaily the Emperor toured the south

Contrary to every warning,

His whole empire cut brocades,

Half for wheel-guards, half for sails.

yáo chí

瑶池

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

yáo chí ā mǔ qǐ chuāng kāi , huáng zhú gē shēng dòng dì āi 瑶 池 阿 母 绮 窗 开 , 黄 竹 歌 声 动 地 哀 bá jùn rì xíng sān wàn lǐ , mù wáng hé shì bú chóng lái 。 八 骏 日 行 三 万 里 , 穆 王 何 事 不 重 来 。

THE JADE POOL

Li Shangyin

The Mother of Heaven, in her window by the Jade Pool,

Hears The Yellow Bamboo Song shaking the whole earth.

Where is Emperor Mu, with his eight horses running

Ten thousand miles a day? Why has he never come back?

cháng é

嫦娥

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐

yún mǔ píng fēng zhú yǐng shēn , cháng hé jiàn luò xiǎo xīng shěn 。 云 母 屏 风 烛 影 深 , 长 河 渐 落 晓 星 沈 。 cháng é yīng huǐ tōu líng yào , bì hǎi qīng tiān yè yè xīn 。 嫦 娥 应 悔 偷 灵 药 , 碧 海 青 天 夜 夜 心 。

TO THE MOON GODDESS

Li Shangyin

Now that a candle-shadow stands on the screen of carven marble

And the River of Heaven slants and the morning stars are low,

Are you sorry for having stolen the potion that has set you

Over purple seas and blue skies, to brood through the long nights?

jiă shēng

贾生

lǐ shāng yǐn 李 商 隐 xuān shì qiú xián fǎng zhú chén , jiǎ shēng cái diào gèng wú lún 。 宣 室 求 贤 访 逐 臣 , 贾 生 才 调 更 无 伦 。 kě lián yè bàn xū qián xí , bú wèn cāng shēng wèn guǐ shén 。 可 怜 夜 半 虚 前 席 , 不 问 苍 生 问 鬼 神 。

JIASHENG

Li Shangyin

When the Emperor sought guidance from wise men, from exiles,

He found no calmer wisdom than that of young Jia

And assigned him the foremost council-seat at midnight,

Yet asked him about gods, instead of about people.

yáo sè yuàn

瑶 瑟怨

wēn tíng jūn 温 庭 筠

bīng diàn yín chuáng mèng bù chéng , 冰 簟 银 床 梦 不成 , yàn shēng yuǎn guò xiāo xiāng qù , 雁 声 远 过 潇 湘 去,

bì tiān rú shuǐ yè yún qīng。 碧天如水夜云轻。 shí èr lóu zhōng yuè zì míng。 十二楼中月自明。

SHE SIGHS ON HER JADE LUTE

Wen Tingyun

A cool-matted silvery bed; but no dreams.

An evening sky as green as water, shadowed with tender clouds;

But far off over the southern rivers the calling of a wildgoose,

And here a twelve-story building, lonely under the moon.

mă wéi pō

马嵬坡

zhèng tián 郑 畋

xuán zōng huí mǎ yáng fēi sǐ , yún yǔ nán wàng rì yuè xīn 。
玄 宗 回 马 杨 妃 死 , 云 雨 难 忘 日 月 新 。
zhōng shì shèng míng tiān zǐ shì , jǐng yáng gōng jǐng yòu hé rén 。
终 是 圣 明 天 子 事 , 景 阳 宫 井 又 何 人 。

ON MAWEI SLOPE

Zheng Tian

When the Emperor came back from his ride they had murdered Lady Yang --

That passion unforgettable through all the suns and moons

They had led him to forsake her by reminding him

Of an emperor slain with his lady once, in a well at Jingyang Palace.

yĭ liáng

已凉

hán wò 韩 偓

bì lán gān wài xiù lián chuí , xīng sè píng fēng huà zhé zhī 。 碧阑 干 外 绣 帘 垂 , 猩 色屏 风 画 折 枝 。 bā chǐ lóng xū fāng jǐn rù , yǐ liáng tiān qì wèi hán shí 。 八尺 龙 须方 锦 褥, 已凉 天 气未 寒 时 。

COOLER WEATHER

Han Wu

Her jade-green alcove curtained thick with silk,

Her vermilion screen with its pattern of flowers,

Her eight- foot dragon-beard mat and her quilt brocaded in squares

Are ready now for nights that are neither warm nor cold.

jīn líng tú

金陵图

wéi zhuāng 韦 庄

jiāng yǔ fēi fēi jiāng cǎo qí, 江 雨霏霏霏江 草齐, wú qíng zuì shì tái chéng liǔ, 无情 最 是 台 城 柳, liù cháo rú mèng niǎo kōng tí。 六 朝 如梦 鸟 空 啼。 yī jiù yān lóng shí lǐ dī。 依旧 烟 笼 十 里堤。

A NANJING LANDSCAPE

Wei Zhuang

Though a shower bends the river-grass, a bird is singing,
While ghosts of the Six Dynasties pass like a dream
Around the Forbidden City, under weeping willows
Which loom still for three miles along the misty moat.

lŏng xī xíng

陇 西行

chén táo 陈 陶

wǔ qiān diāo jǐn sàng hú chén shì sǎo xiōng nú bú gù shēn , 貂 扫匈 奴 不 顾 身 锦 丧 胡尘 五千 kě lián wú dìng hé biān gǔ, yóu shì shēn guī mèng lǐ rén 。 可怜 无 定 河 边 是 闺 犹

TURKESTAN

Chen Tao

Thinking only of their vow that they would crush the Tartars-On the desert, clad in sable and silk, five thousand of them fell.

But arisen from their crumbling bones on the banks of the river at the border,

Dreams of them enter, like men alive, into rooms where their loves lie sleeping.

jì rén

寄人

zhāng mì 张 泌

bié mèng yī yī dào xiè jiā , xiǎo láng huí hé qǔ lán xié 。 别 梦 依 依 到 谢 家 , 小 廊 回 合 曲 阑 斜 。 duō qíng zhí yǒu chūn tíng yuè , yóu wéi lí rén zhào luò huā 。 多 情 只 有 春 庭 月 , 犹 为 离 人 照 落 花 。

A MESSAGE

Zhang Bi

I go in a dream to the house of Xie

Through a zigzag porch with arching rails

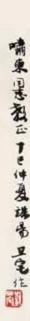
To a court where the spring moon lights for ever

Phantom flowers and a single figure.

zá shī

杂诗

wú míng shì



无名 氏

jìn hán shí yǔ cǎo qī qī , zhù mài miáo fēng liǔ yìng dī 。 尽寒食雨草萋萋, 著麦苗 风 柳 映 堤。 děng shì yǒu jiā guī wèi dé, dù juān xiū xiàng ěr biān tí。 等是有家归未得,杜鹃 休向 耳边 啼。

THE DAY OF NO FIRE

Wumingshi

As the holiday approaches, and grasses are bright after rain,

And the causeway gleams with willows, and wheatfields wave in the wind,

We are thinking of our kinsfolk, far away from us.

O cuckoo, why do you follow us, why do you call us home?

juăn shí yī 、 qī yán yuè fǔ

卷十一、七言乐府

XI . Seven-Folk-song-styled-verse

wèi chéng qǔ

渭 城 曲

wáng wéi 王 维 嘴東是教立了日件奏珠常卫完作

wèi chéng cháo yǔ yì qīng chén , kè shě qīng qīng liǔ sè xīn 。 渭 城 朝 雨邑轻 尘 , 客舍青 青 柳 色新 。 quàn jūn gèng jìn yì bēi jiǔ , xī chū yáng guān wú gù rén 。 劝 君 更 尽 一杯 酒 , 西出 阳 关 无故人。

A SONG AT WEICHENG

Wang Wei

A morning-rain has settled the dust in Weicheng;

Willows are green again in the tavern dooryard.

Wait till we empty one more cup --

West of Yang Gate there'll be no old friends.

qiū yè qǔ 秋 夜曲

wáng wéi 王 维

guì pò chū shēng qiū lù wēi , 桂 魄 初 生 秋 露 微 , yín zhēng yè jiǔ yīn qín nòng , 银 筝 夜 久 殷 勤 弄 ,

A SONG OF AN AUTUMN NIGHT

Wang Wei

qīng luó yǐ báo wèi gēng yī 。 轻 罗 已 薄 未 更 衣。 xīn qiè kōng fáng bù rěn guī 。 心 怯 空 房 不忍 归。



Under the crescent moon a light autumn dew

Has chilled the robe she will not change —

And she touches a silver lute all night,

Afraid to go back to her empty room.

cháng xìn yuàn

长 信 怨

wáng chāng líng 王 昌 龄

fèng zhǒu píng míng jīn diàn kāi , qiě jiāng tuán shàn gòng pái huái 。 奉 帚 平 明 金 殿 开, 且. 将 团 扇 共 徘 yù yán bù jí hán yā sè , yóu dài zhāo yáng rì yǐng lái . 玉颜 不及寒 鸦色, 犹 带 昭

A SIGH IN THE COURT OF PERPETUAL FAITH

Wang Changling

She brings a broom at dawn to the Golden Palace doorway

And dusts the hall from end to end with her round fan,

And, for all her jade-whiteness, she envies a crow

Whose cold wings are kindled in the Court of the Bright Sun.

chū sāi

出塞

wáng chāng líng 王 昌 龄

qín shí míng yuè hàn shí guān , wàn lǐ cháng zhēng rén wèi hái 。 秦 时 明 月 汉 时 关 , 万 里 长 征 人 未 还 。 dàn shǐ lóng chéng fēi jiāng zài , bù jiāo hú mǎ dù yīn shān 。 但 使 龙 城 飞 将 在 , 不 教 胡 马 渡 阴 山 。

OVER THE BORDER

Wang Changling

The moon goes back to the time of Qin, the wall to the time of Han,

And the road our troops are travelling goes back three hundred miles.

Oh, for the Winged General at the Dragon City --

That never a Tartar horseman might cross the Yin Mountains!

qīng píng diào (zhī yī

清 平 调 (之 一

lǐ bái 李 白

yún xiǎng yī shang huā xiǎng róng , chūn fēng fú kǎn lù huá nóng 。 云 想 衣裳 花 想 容 , 春 风 拂 槛 露 华 浓 。 ruò fēi qún yù shān tóu jiàn , huì xiàng yáo tái yuè xià féng 。 若 非 群 玉山 头 见 , 会 向 瑶 台 月 下 逢 。

A SONG OF PURE HAPPINESS I

Li Bai

Her robe is a cloud, her face a flower;

Her balcony, glimmering with the bright spring dew,

Is either the tip of earth's Jade Mountain

Or a moon- edged roof of paradise.

qīng píng diào (zhī èr)

清 平 调 (之二)

lǐ bái 李 白

yì zhī hóng yàn lù níng xiāng, 一枝红艳露凝香, jiè wèn hàn gōng shuí dé sì, 借问汉宫谁得似, yún yǔ wū shān wǎng duàn cháng 。 云 雨 巫 山 枉 断 肠 。 kě lián fēi yàn yǐ xīn zhuāng 。 可 怜 飞 燕 倚 新 妆 。

A SONG OF PURE HAPPINESS II

Li Bai

There's a perfume stealing moist from a shaft of red blossom,

And a mist, through the heart, from the magical Hill of Wu-

The palaces of China have never known such beauty-

Not even Flying Swallow with all her glittering garments.

qīng píng diào (zhī sān)

清 平 调 (之 三)

lǐ bái 李 白

花 倾 国 两 相 欢 常 得 君 王 带笑 shěn xiāng tíng běi yǐ lán gān 。 jiě shì chūn fēng wú xiàn hèn, 风 无 限 沈 亭 北 倚 阑 解释春 恨,

A SONG OF PURE HAPPINESS III

Li Bai

Lovely now together, his lady and his flowers

Lighten for ever the Emperor's eye,

As he listens to the sighing of the far spring wind

Where she leans on a railing in the Aloe Pavilion.

chū sāi

出塞

wáng zhī huàn 王 之 涣 嘴東京教立丁日件夏珠易卫宝作

huáng hé yuǎn shàng bái yún jiān , yí piàn gū chéng wàn rèn shān 。 黄河远上白云间,一片孤城 万仞山。 qiāng dí hé xū yuàn yáng liǔ, chūn fēng bú dù yù mén guān。 羌笛何须怨杨柳,春风不度玉门关。

BEYOND THE BORDER

Wang Zhihuan

Where a yellow river climbs to the white clouds,

Near the one city-wall among ten-thousand-foot mountains,

A Tartar under the willows is lamenting on his flute

That spring never blows to him through the Jade Pass

jīn lǚ yī 金 缕衣

dù qiū niáng 杜 秋 娘

quàn jūn mò xī jīn lǚ yī , quàn jūn xī qǔ shào nián shí 。
劝 君 莫 惜 金 缕 衣 , 劝 君 惜 取 少 年 时 。
huā kāi kān zhé zhí xū zhé , mò dài wú huā kōng zhé zhī 。
花 开 堪 折 直 须 折 , 莫 待 无 花 空 折 枝 。

THE GOLD-THREADED ROBE

Du Qiuniang



Covet not a gold-threaded robe,

Cherish only your young days!

If a bud open, gather it --

Lest you but wait for an empty bough.

<End>

